THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

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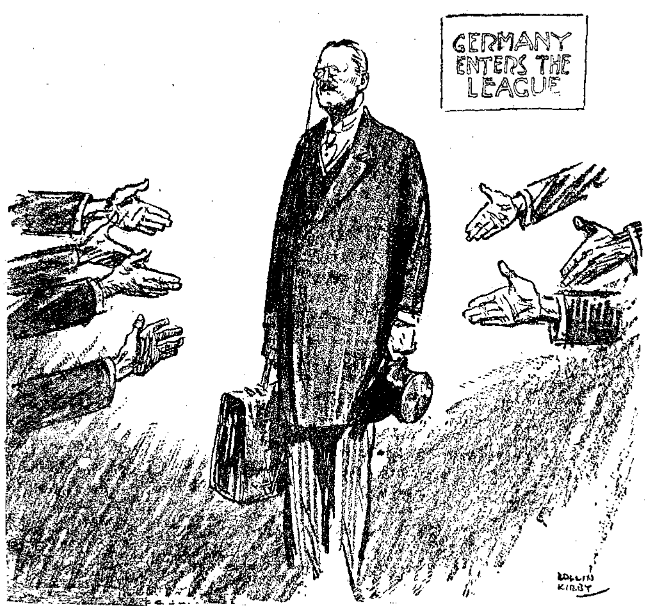
GERMANY IN THE LEAGUE

IT WAS EXACTLY TWELVE YEARS to a day after the turning of the tide in the Battle of the Marne, notes a correspondent at Geneva, that Germany entered the League of Nations, thus removing the final obstacle delaying the operation of the Locarno Pact, "whereby France and Germany promise solemnly never to go to war again." After four years of war and eight of peace, on the seventh meeting of the League of Nations, Germany becomes a full-fledged member of the League and, as the writer puts it, "is back in good international society." The significance of this date, September 8, 1926, is evident to editors in this country as well as press correspondents in Geneva. This date, suggests the Boston *Globe*, may "be recorded by future historians as the real end of the World War." Now, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "the war is definitely over; the nations of Europe have put behind them the years' conflict and bitterness and hatred, and turned toward real peace." "The peace of Europe stands on a firmer footing than it has for years," agrees the Seattle *Times*. Comparing the scene at Geneva with the one at Versailles in the spring of 1919, the New York *World* reflects: "No fountains play in the gardens of Versailles and no statesmen dream of a conquered people lasht to terms of a conqueror's treaty—but the world moves toward reality." Curiously enough, the Assembly session of the League, "at which Germany was unanimously voted into the League and to a permanent place on the Council, was presided over by the Foreign Minister of Jugoslavia; within the frontiers of that country lies Serajevo, where was lit the spark that set the world aflame twelve years ago." After noting which the New York *Times* calls attention to Germany's entrance into the League during the anniversary of the Marne, and characterizes that entrance as "the expression of a resolve that the fate of Europe should henceforth be decided, not on the battle-field, but in council." The event is seen by the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* as scoring "a great advance toward the realization of Tennyson's vision." At last, observes the Newark *News*, "Germany resumes her place in the family of nations." And, declares *The Nation*, "Europe and the League grow in moral stature as a result."



AFTER EIGHT YEARS

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

And yet the diplomatic maneuvering necessary to bring about this result, and the withdrawal of Spain from the League in protest, makes such an impression upon some of our papers that they can only think how glad we should be that America is "out of the mess." The Washington *Post* is aghast at the intrigue going on at Geneva, "the effort of the great Powers to impose their will upon small nations, while at the same time indulging in secret maneuvers aiming to overreach one another." And the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* contends that "jealousy and ambition are the same disturbing factors in the League that they were in the world unorganized for peace." Mindful of the juggling of Council seats which was planned to insure Germany's entrance, the Providence *Journal* and Manchester *Union* are persuaded of the essentially and exclusively European character of the League.

The events leading up to Germany's formal election to membership in the League and to a permanent seat on the League Council have been reviewed by many of our papers. A brief summary in the New York *Times* goes back to the signature of the Locarno treaties:

"By one treaty signed at Locarno, Switzerland, October 13, 1925, and confirmed with others of the same date in London, December 1, Germany was to enter the League, but in accordance with a supplementary agreement, signed by the other signatories, she would not be obliged to execute the League's military directions on account of her disarmed condition. It was also agreed that Germany should have a permanent seat on the Council of the League.

"Another important feature of the Locarno treaties was that they furnished protection from Germany for France, Belgium, Poland, and Czechoslovakia. England and Italy guaranteed the protective treaty for France and Belgium, and France the similar treaties with the two central States.

"The matter of Germany's entrance was to be settled at the March meeting of the Assembly at Geneva called for that purpose. Meanwhile, it was reported that the French Foreign Office, supported by the British, had intimated to Poland that she also should have a permanent seat. Spain also wanted one. So did Brazil. When the Assembly came together the German delegation declared that, when Germany had signed the Locarno treaties, it had been understood that Germany, and Germany alone, was to receive a permanent seat on the Council at the March Assembly. The German delegates insisted on this point.

Brazil, being refused a permanent seat on the Council, withdrew from the League, thus rendering the majority vote necessary for Germany impossible. Later on, Spain also threatened to withdraw unless she received a permanent seat at the next Assembly, which is the present one.

"Poland was not insistent, but Spain continued to be so, and Germany was so firm in upholding her right to have the sole permanent seat to be given at the September Assembly that she declined to have her delegates leave Berlin for Geneva until officially assured that the coveted seat would be hers.

"The blame for the March fiasco was about evenly divided among France, England and Brazil."

A committee was appointed representing fifteen nations, which was to formulate a plan to reorganize the League Council so as to satisfy all concerned. It was decided that Germany would be given one of the permanent seats on an equality with Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan (two permanent seats are being held open for the United States and Russia). The number of non-permanent seats was increased to nine. But three of these seats were given a semipermanent status, the original occupants being endowed with reeligibility for another term. This somewhat complicated scheme, only sketchily described in the dispatches from Geneva, was adopted by the League Council when it met on August 30, and by the Assembly on September 8. The Assembly voted unanimously, simultaneously electing Germany to membership and adopting the compromise plan. The new type of membership was intended for Spain, Brazil and Poland. But, as the Philadelphia *Record* reminds us, Brazil has given notice of withdrawal from the League, and Spain took similar action the day before the Assembly voted. The situation, as the Philadelphia *Record* points out, was complicated by two recent developments:

"First, Spain and Italy have made a treaty of political alliance; the terms have not been disclosed, but are understood to require that each dictatorship shall support the international aims of the other. Second, Spain has formally demanded that the internationalized district of Tangier shall be added to her Moroccan protectorate, and strove to link this issue with the controversy over reorganization of the League Council."

Discussing the Spanish angle of the League crisis, the New York *World* notes that there was announced at the same time the refusal to give Spain a permanent seat and a report from Madrid "that a plebiscite will soon be held on the question of convoking a National Assembly." *The World* sees a definite connection between the two announcements:

"In rapid succession Primo de Rivera has now been rebuffed in two important foreign undertakings. He has received from France and England a decisive negative to his proposals regarding Tangier, and he has been told that Spain can take a semi-permanent seat in the League Council or nothing. In both his demands the Spanish dictator had the air of playing a desperate card in the hope of increasing his prestige at home.

"A return to parliamentary government is overdue in Spain, and in both internal and external affairs can bring only benefits. It should quiet the rising popular discontent and reduce the Army to its proper rôle. It will enable Madrid to accept gracefully the inevitable at Geneva and retain the non-permanent seat which Quinones de Leon has made so influential. Above all, it will leave Europe with only one outstanding dictator, instead of two, under constant temptation to resort to spectacular coups in the foreign field to strengthen his authority at home."

Leaders at Geneva exprest delight in Germany's final reception into the League. Apparently, according to the dispatches, they considered this more important than Spain's withdrawal, which some of them feel may be reconsidered during the two years which must elapse before it can become effective. This is the view held in London, according to a New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent. What pleases the British, we read, is that the Locarno pacts can now be put into effect. *The Westminster Gazette* rejoices in the existence of "a new spirit of partnership" in Europe:

"England welcomes Germany as a partner in the family of nations. One cause of past conflict and present irritation is removed in securing through Locarno and the League the permanency of the frontiers between Germany and her neighbors."

Berlin papers emphasize the increased prestige for Germany. According to a New York *World* dispatch from Berlin, "Germany feels toward League membership the way a successful man feels about belonging to the best, most exclusive club in town." The *Taeglische Rundschau*, which is supposed to be close to Foreign Minister Stresemann, rejoices that "despite all fear of opposition, which for some was a hope, nothing has happened and nothing has been taken from Germany's rights." The Democratic *Vossische Zeitung* said on September 8:

"From to-day Europe's heart beats in the League. Germany, whom the founders of the League had denied a place at the table, to-day unanimously and with welcoming takes her seat at the table.

"As Germany suffered through absence of the League, so the League suffered through absence of Germany. For that reason September 8 is a day of victory for Germany and for the world."

The Berlin correspondent of the New York *Staats-Zeitung* reports that, while there was no enthusiasm in Berlin over Germany's admission to the League, there was a feeling of satisfaction and contentment. Editorially this New York German-language newspaper holds that Germany's entrance into the League makes possible practical proof of the League's efficiency. With Germany's entrance, it says, a bar has been raised against the intrigues that have until now uselessly taken up so much of the League's time. And Germany's reception into the League is characterized as a recognition of her standing as a great European Power. Each day, says another German-language newspaper, the St. Paul *Volkszeitung*, "sees the world return nearer to sanity and normalcy." It adds that now the League is no longer an association of the allied conquerors of Germany. This means, we are told, "that the League recognizes the fact that it needs Germany if the spirit of Locarno is to be carried out, and if the moral and economic rehabilitation of the world beyond the Atlantic is to proceed."

The new make-up of the League of Nations is a matter for many a congratulatory editorial. As the New York *Journal of Commerce* puts it:

"The admission of Germany to a permanent seat upon terms identical with those of the other major Powers of Europe will destroy the reproach which was constantly uttered that the League has been a league of victors for the purpose of directing or controlling the affairs of the vanquished. There will be much less of the point of view of the 'Holy Alliance' of one hundred years ago and far more of the more modern attitude of the Hague Tribunal. This will be in every respect an advantage, and should strengthen the League in public opinion.

"On the other hand, the step which has been taken in reframing the League necessarily has its disadvantages. Not a few of the smaller countries which have been interested in the League largely for the very reason that it was a league of victors will cease to take the same vital share in its deliberations unless, of course, they can be admitted to such a share upon a basis of equality with other States. Not a few of them, like Spain, will be unwilling to accept the definite status of second-rate Powers, as indicated by their position at the Council table.

"How can the League move forward toward the true position which was originally bespoken and planned for it? How can it accomplish the results which must be regarded as absolutely essential to its full success? Only, of course, by developing a much more democratic form of organization which shall entirely remove the notion that it is a combination of major Powers against minor, as the admission of Germany and the other steps that are in prospect with respect to defeated nationalities are eliminating the notion that it is a combination of victor nations for the purpose of ruling over the conquered."

Since the entrance of Germany into the League gives a wider character to its counsels, the San Francisco *Chronicle* thinks there is reason for hoping that the "slate will be wiped clean of the bitternesses and suspicions born of the war." "It was right and proper," contends the Troy *Record*, "to close the door to Germany until Germany had established an honest government and had begun to pay its honest debts." But Germany in these later years, observes the Birmingham *News*, "seems to be living straight, paying her debts, coming clean, and keeping busy." Besides the change in the temper of the victors there has developed the change within Germany itself, argues the Kansas City *Star:*

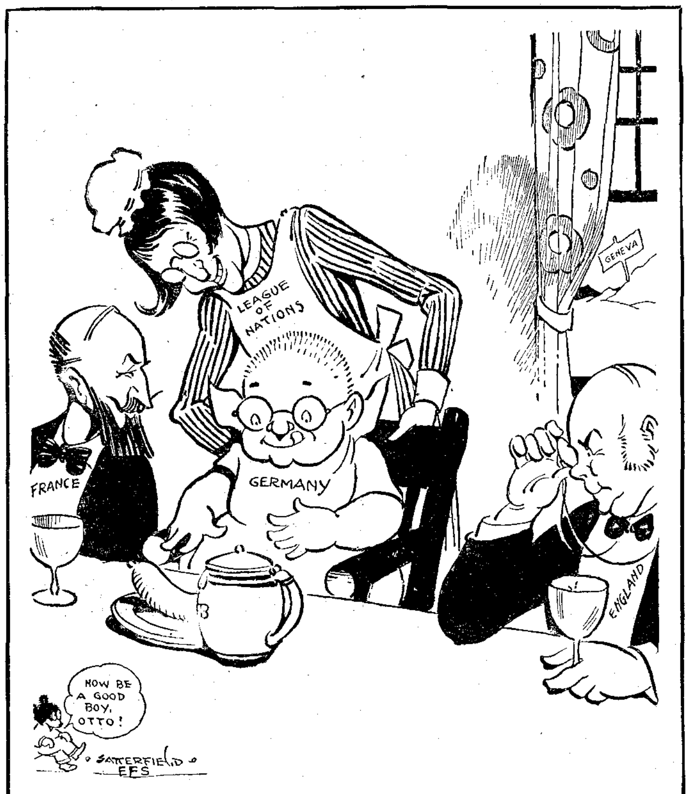
"The Kaiser with his saber-rattling speeches and his insistence on his divine right to be arbiter of Europe, has disappeared from the scene. The arrogant military crowd at Berlin that was always defying the world has been replaced by liberals who are representative of the feeling of the great mass of the German people. Such men as Marx and Stresemann could not possibly have attained high office under the old militaristic régime. The Germany that will sit at Geneva is a much more reasonable and better-mannered nation than the Germany of the Hohenzollerns."

Far-reaching consequences of Germany's admission into the League as an equal are seen by the New York *Evening Post:*

"The problems of reparations and disarmament will be affected; that of the mandated colonies is certain ultimately to come up for revision.

"Collection of reparations by force, as was attempted by France when the Ruhr region was occupied, can no longer be contemplated. If it proves in the future that the Dawes plan is unworkable, the necessary changes can be undertaken without serious danger of war.

"But Germany's changed status is far from giving her a free hand in the accomplishment of her ambitions and aspirations. She will be held firmly within the framework of the League and of her Locarno commitments. Whatever concessions she has received are balanced by obligations assumed."



A SEAT AT THE GROWN-UPS' TABLE

—Satterfield for the Editors Feature Service.

Germany enters the League with three concrete and immediate objectives, says the New York *Times*, basing its statement on information from its Berlin correspondent. "These are the termination of foreign military occupation along the Rhine, the lifting of foreign supervision over German armaments, and the rectification of frontiers, 'particularly in the East.'" Along with this, we are told, "will be insistence on modifying the statement of Germany's war guilt in the Versailles Treaty." But Germany's aims interests *The Times* for the moment less than her reversal of method:

"Till Locarno, or at least up to the time of the Dawes settlement, it was the sentiment of a majority of the German people that they could have nothing to do with the League because it was a part of the infamous Versailles Treaty. They would not go to Geneva until the foreign occupation had ended, until the Allies ceased to interfere in Germany's internal affairs, until the 'impossible' Eastern frontier had been revised. The 'until' policy has now been thrown overboard. What Germany demanded as a condition of joining the League she now perceives to be attainable, if at all, only through the League.

"Time has softened animosities and induced clearer thinking. Experience has taught that the 'amputations and strangulations' imposed on Germany were considerably exaggerated. Soon after the peace there sprang up a voluminous literature, not exclusively in the German language, which had no difficulty in proving that Germany could not possibly survive under the terms laid upon her by the treaty makers. She could not live under the incubus of the Polish corridor. She could not survive the loss of Upper Silesia. None of these things has happened. This does not mean that she has escaped loss and discomfort, or that she is reconciled to the status quo. But instead of surrendering to despair in face of the 'impossibilities' outlined for her in the text-books, Germany has settled down to make the best of the possibilities."

The real reason why the diplomats at Geneva have managed to adjust the difficulties that attended Germany's entrance into the League is, according to the Baltimore *Sun*, nothing less than the irresistible pressure of European public opinion. This is the way the Maryland daily sees it:

"Let it be understood there is not one Government in Europe but is in deathly fear of serious war. It is not only humanitarianism or lack of money that accounts for this; it is fear of the people. The French Government dared not tell the whole truth to its people even about the colonial wars in Morocco and Syria; Britain has stoically endured affronts and injuries in China that once would have sent the fleet to the scene at full speed. Germany's Government constantly moves steadily away from war as the means of redressing the injuries which it believes were unjustly inflicted. Even Italy, under Mussolini, takes its wars in talk. No Government in Europe would last a day that entered upon serious war save to repel invasion.

"Nevertheless, the nations' interests overlap and conflict, and there are infinite difficulties hanging over from the peace treaties. Since war is debarred as the sovereign remedy, there must be negotiation; and if negotiation is to be effective in matters that ramify the world, there must be order, method, institutional processes; and if there must be such, where shall the nations turn if not to Geneva? Hence, when a nation or a group of nations plays its own game to the point of danger at Geneva, there comes, of necessity, effective mobilization of all rational forces in the name of self-preservation.

"The means by which the League is recovering its poise, after the March disorders, seem reasonable.

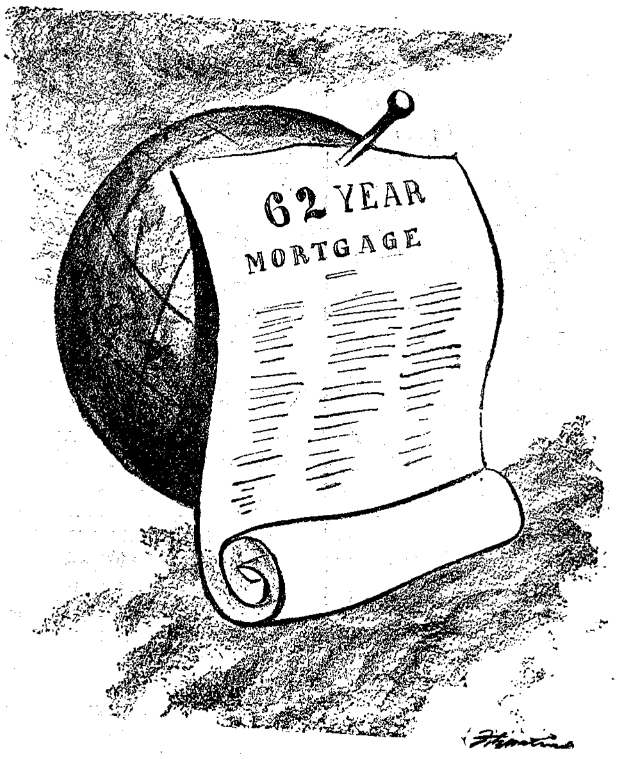
"Doubtless there will be numerous 'crises' in the future. The kind of human beings which make our Congress and our conventions unpredictable, meets and struggles in the League. But the League seems to have the health that will keep it whole and useful."

But a rather pessimistic editorial appears in the El Paso *Times*, based on possible effect of the withdrawal of Spain and Brazil. The Texas editor does not see how anything is likely to happen to indicate that these two nations have lost materially by severing the League connection. As he argues:

"The natural temptation, then, will be for the first Power or group of Powers to feel its dignity affronted, its feelings hurt or its interests defeated in minor or major League proceedings, to follow the Spanish-Brazilian example, and pull out, too. It is quite conceivable that, if a disagreement of the magnitude of the dispute over Germany's admission arrives before the League has lived down its present tendencies toward insubordination, the outcome will be its complete dissolution. Everybody, except Great Britain and her dominions, seems ready to resign rather than stand a slight or lose another nickel."

THE NEW AMERICAN DEMAND FOR CANCELLATION

THE MAN IN THE STREET probably assumed, up to within the last few weeks, that the problem of the European war debts was as good as settled. The prevalent American attitude, according to the press of the country, was one of relief. Then came the Clemenceau letter to President Coolidge, advocating an entire reconsideration of France's debt to the United States. The Clemenceau letter was virtually ignored by the Coolidge Administration, only to be followed by a plea for cancellation of all war debts by Newton D. Baker, of Cleveland, Secretary of War in the Wilson Cabinet. Moreover, observes the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "Mr. Baker's plea has created more discussion and received greater consideration than that of France's war Premier." As this paper points out:



TAIL-END OF THE WORLD WAR

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

"Mr. Baker does not base his plea upon sentiment or take a narrow view of the question. Nor does he speak as a Democrat; there are quite as many Republicans as Democrats who agree with his conclusions. His proposal is inclusive in scope, and by implication, at least, would call for a substantial reduction in German reparations, as well as the cancellation of debts among the Allies and their debts to the United States. Clemenceau's plea was solely in behalf of France."

To the New York *Times*, the former Secretary's plea "is one more indication of the slowly growing conviction in this country that the whole question of war debts will have to be considered anew," while at the same time it admits that "Ex-Secretary Baker is stronger in diagnosis than in prescribing a remedy," and that nothing can be done toward carrying out his suggestion that we talk matters over with our foreign debtors "without the consent of Congress." Certainly, notes *The Nation* (New York), "Mr. Baker does not plan an immediate return to political life. Otherwise, he would not have blurted out the uncomfortably true things which he had to say about the interallied debts." Mr. Baker's views are thus set forth in *Trade Winds*, the monthly publication of the Union Trust Company, of Cleveland:

"The character of the interallied debts is simple. Attempts to divide them up into pre-Armistice and post-Armistice loans, to separate out amounts which were spent in this country or elsewhere, or to divide them into classes based on the things purchased, as for instance, arms for soldiers on the one hand and food for the civil population or money for the maintenance of credit on the other, are worse than useless.

"The fact is that not a penny of this money would have been lent by us, or have been borrowed by any of our debtor nations, but for the war. Their need for it arose out of the contributions and sacrifices made by them in the war, and our willingness to supply it arose out of our belief that it was necessary, to our own interest, to sustain their military efficiency until the Armistice, and their economic stability after the Armistice, in order to prevent a collapse which would have cost us vastly more than the money which we supplied.

"Nor is it very important to inquire whether at the time of the making of these so-called loans, there was an expectation that they should be repaid. The question is not what did somebody think in 1917, but what is it wise to think now?

"In the modern world, industrial nations are so integrated, by mutual investment and by trade relations, that political isolation is an illusion. The overseas investments of the people of the United States now aggregate perhaps eleven billions of dollars, and we are investing annually overseas at the rate of a billion a year.

"Europe to-day is, and long has been, our best customer, consuming of our total exports more than double the amount of any other continent. In a very real sense, therefore, European buying in the world markets is a decisive factor in maintaining the price of our entire home product. It is not conceivable that the rest of the world will continue to trade with us during sixty-two years in which every one of them would have its own industries burdened by crushing taxes.

"Every country in the world has had the experience of a vast and hopeless debtor class, and has realized that every so often it is necessary to wipe off the slate and start afresh as in a Scriptural year of Jubilee. This releases the energies of men, restores hope, cures political disorder and gives life a fresh start The analogy applies perfectly to the present international situation. The United States needs, not dollars, but a confident, prosperous and peaceful world as a field for its industrial and commercial operations. That condition can not be brought about so long as we continue to exact payments up to the capacity of the debtors to pay.

"If the foregoing observations are sound, the United States is not justified either in morals or in a long view of its own best industrial and commercial interests in adhering to its present policy with regard to the settlement of the interallied debts. The time has come when these questions, including the British settlement, ought to be reopened. Personally, I believe that a mutual cancellation policy will be wise. Such a policy ought to relieve England, France, Italy, Belgium and the rest of our war allies both as to their debts to us and their debts among themselves, and in turn ought to require the release of some part of the burdens imposed upon Germany. This should be done at a round table, where a representative of the United States should be authorized to speak with authority and to demonstrate to the rest of the world that America's interest is not in dollars but in a reconstructed international order."

"What Mr. Baker says boldly is what a good many men are thinking and saying privately," we are assured by the Milwaukee *Journal*. "He does not mince matters," notes the New York *World*, which finds the former Cabinet officer's views "refreshing, particularly after so much obfuscation and juggling of figures at Washington." Continues *The World:*

"The debt discussion is not closed. For, even granting that this country will continue to desire to collect huge sums from Europe for the next two generations, there is the problem of how Europe will pay us. She can not pay us in gold; we have it. She can not pay us in hats or clothing; we exclude them with our tariff. She can not pay us in wines and liquors; we have Prohibition.

"For sixty-two years, by the present program, the debt settlements are of necessity bound to play a part in our tariff policy, in our exports, in our position as a creditor, in our political destiny, and in every important relationship between Europe and America. Political considerations are not with Mr. Baker now; he has only economics on his side. But sooner or later he will have the better of the argument."

Mr. Baker is the first member of the Wilson War Cabinet to come out for cancellation of war debts, we are reminded by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. While the former Secretary pointed out that his views were personal, they are meeting with criticism and condemnation from Democratic leaders in Congress, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*. In the opinion of Clinton W. Gilbert, Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, "Mr. Baker's declaration in favor of cancelling the war debts may be accepted as a sign that the big banking interests of the interior have come around to the view of the so-called international bankers of New York." Continues this political observer:

> "Mr. Baker's connections indicate plainly enough for whom he speaks. His article is published in *Trade Winds*, a magazine issued by one of the big banks of Cleveland. Mr. Baker, himself, is the big corporation lawyer of Cleveland. As counsel for the Van Sweringen interests, he ties on with the Union Trust Company of Cleveland, one of the biggest banks west of Pittsburgh.
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> "It is not Mr. Baker, Democrat, but Mr. Baker, corporation lawyer and business associate of the big bankers of Cleveland, who now declares for cancellation. His article is interesting as showing the solidarity of bank opinion on this subject."

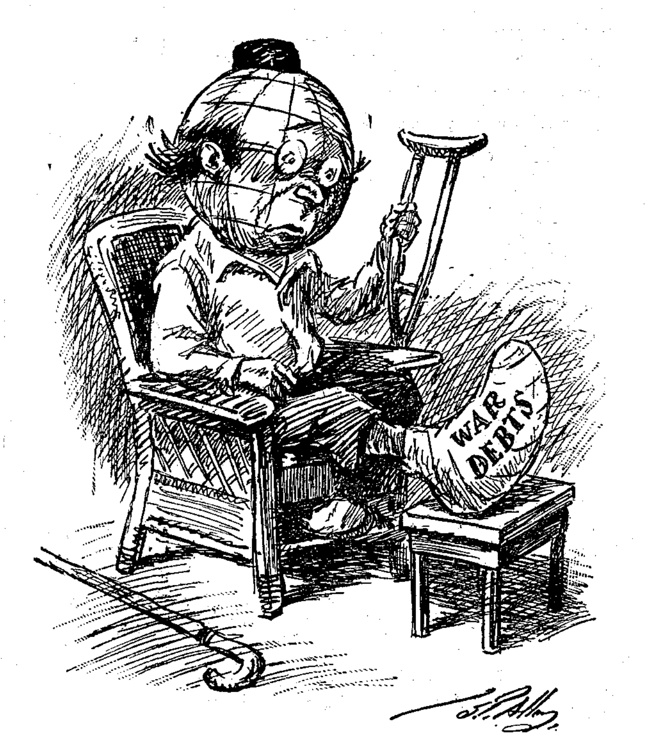
Reports from the country generally, Washington officials say, reveal no marked sentiment for cancellation, and Treasury officials, while not inclined to discuss the Baker proposal in the absence of Secretary Mellon in Europe, are said by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* to share the Secretary's doubts as to the wisdom of cancellation. Besides, they point out, it is for Congress to decide whether the debts shall be wiped out. President Coolidge, says the *Times* correspondent at the Summer White House, has not changed his opinion regarding the payment of the war debts since December, 1924, when he said in his Message to Congress: "I am opposed to the cancellation of these debts, and believe it for the best welfare of the world that they should be liquidated and paid as fast as possible." The writer in *The Times* continues:

> "To the suggestion that the economic situation may become so depress in Europe that the United States may have to modify the terms or agree to suspend payments for a period, it is replied that the policy laid down by President Coolidge will be followed until such conditions arise, and that there is no evidence in reports made by American economic experts to this Government that this condition is arising among the debtor nations."

This brings us to a consideration of editorial sentiment throughout the country, which seems to be preponderantly against the policy of cancellation. In dozens of editorials from twenty States and the District of Columbia, Republican, independent, and Democratic editors agree that cancellation would be a crass betrayal of the American taxpayer, who was assured when he loaned the money to the Government, via the Liberty Bond route, that it would be repaid. "But what has happened?" asks the New York *American*. "The American people are paying the interest on these bonds in taxes. The nation which promised to repay their war debts to this country, with interest equal to the interest on Liberty bonds, are not doing so." "The real creditors of Europe," points out the St. Louis *Star*, "are the private investors of the United States who bought Liberty Bonds." "Cancellation would be a gross injustice to the taxpayer of this country," say the New York *Evening World*, Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, Springfield *Republican*, New York *Journal of Commerce*, Philadelphia *Record*, Pittsburgh *Post*, Hartford *Times*, Detroit *Free Press*, Troy *Record*, Louisville *Courier-Journal*, Pittsburgh *Sun*, St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, San Francisco *Chronicle*, Indianapolis *News*, and Manchester *Union*. "There has been enough charity shown to Europe already," is the way the Cincinnati *Enquirer* bluntly sums up the opinions of such papers as the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Charleston (W. Va.) *Daily Mail*, Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Chicago *Tribune*, and Washington *Post*. "There is no need to fear any loss of trade as a result of a non-cancellation policy," thinks the Nashville *Banner*. "Besides, we are too proud to stoop to bargaining for good-will." To quote the Washington *News:*

> "For the United States, in the present state of world opinion, to cancel all the obligations owing this country as a result of the war and conditions following the war, would have an ill effect, not a good effect, upon the world. The validity of all contracts between nations, the whole basis of international relationships, would be seriously impaired. The lesson that would be drawn would be that of any nation that cares to be sufficiently unreasonable and unpleasant about its debts can escape paying them."

"Mr. Baker's views are without the remotest official authority," says the Grand Rapids *Herald*, "yet they will carry an unwarranted semblance of authority overseas because of his former position in the Cabinet." "The Baker plea comes at just the right time to be acutely embarrassing to the Coolidge Administration," notes the Cleveland *Press*, and the Providence *Journal* wonders why Mr. Baker "has not spoken out more boldly and frankly before." To the Marion *Star's* way of thinking, "cancellation of the debts Europe owes us would do far more harm than good. It would mean advancing the time of another European war." "If we cancel the Allied debts and the Allies then reduce German reparations, we simply agree to assume the loser's war costs," explains the New York *Herald Tribune*. Finally, says *The Independent*, in an analysis of the Baker plea:



A BOTCHY JOB, PERHAPS, BUT AMPUTATION IS NOT YET NECESSARY

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*.

> "We are told that not only will our export trade suffer, but even our domestic market will become glutted with foreign products if the debts have to be met even in part. This is at best a doubtful argument. It is, of course, economically sound, but like many economic generalities, it ignores other factors such as increased consuming power, the regular doubling of foreign trade generation by generation, the opening up of new markets, and other vital considerations. It is based on a theory which may or may not work out. Why not wait and see if unmistakable trends are bearing it out before advancing it as a hard-and-fast business argument?
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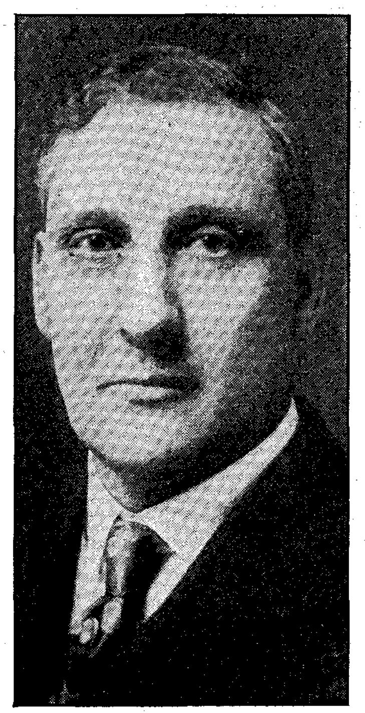
> "We are told that by cancellation we can retrieve the good-will of Europe and return to the high plane of moral ascendency which we held in 1917. Can we? Sixty-five thousand dead, a war debt of $26,000,000,000, and hundreds of millions unselfishly spent in relief work have hardly earned us a lasting crop of love."

FROM UNION LEADER TO COMPANY "BOSS"

SCARCELY ANYTHING can be more "demoralizing" to labor than to have union leaders turn company bosses, remark several labor editors, noticing the recent switch of Frank Farrington, president of the Illinois mine workers, at $5,000 a year, to a position with the Peabody Coal Company at $25,000. However, writes Norman Thomas in the Socialist and Labor *New Leader* (New York), "Farrington's action is only a peculiarly conspicuous and flagrant illustration of a practise which is all too common. I am told that 90 per cent. of living ex-officials of the Illinois coal unions have now got some sort of a job with employers." This same situation, viewed with approval rather than regret, is recognized by other observers outside of the labor press, the Baltimore *Sun* remarking, "it becomes increasingly difficult, nowadays, to determine where, outside of the traditional cartoon, Labor ends and Capital begins." Mr. Farrington has "left one field for another, not always in harmony with the first," comments the Memphis *Commercial Appeal;* but "organized labor will make a grave mistake to treat his diversion as a desertion," believes the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, while even the ex-parte *Union Labor News* (Chicago) says that "no one will blame a man for bettering his own condition," and that "several more labor leaders will follow his lead in the near future and take positions with big companies," unless labor organizations pay them higher salaries.

Mr. Farrington himself, risen to his present position from his beginning as "a mine boy, who never went to school," bases his change largely on the question of salary. In reply to wide-spread criticism from his former union associates, he issues a statement through the Chicago *Tribune*, running, in part:



HE CHANGES "SIDES"

Frank Farrington, however, insists that he will continue to work for labor, even tho he has just changed from a union president to a corporation official.

> "I have been working for the miners for more than twenty years now, and have been president of the Illinois district for twelve years. I am getting a salary of $5,000 a year. I am fifty-three years old, and have a wife and three children, the youngest of whom is two years old. Naturally, I must consider my family and the future.
>
> "However, by accepting the executive position with the Peabody Company, in which my duties will be chiefly concerned with relationship with the miners and their problems, I firmly intend and expect to be able to continue my efforts to ameliorate the position of the workers, and to promote a clearer understanding and good-will between the men and the owners."

There is a great deal of labor-union politics behind the resignation, according to several commentators, and the public at large has a direct interest in the matter because, we are assured, Mr. Farrington's resignation means that the miners' union will "fight to a finish" rather than compromise in the course of the readjustment due next year. Mr. Farrington hints at this complication in the course of a statement, in which he declares that the union mine workers are at present receiving too high wages. In this belief he is violently opposed by President Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America, and many other union officials. Mr. Farrington asserts that:

> "The mining industry in the United States is 100 per cent. overdeveloped. There are two mines and two workers where one is needed to supply the normal needs of coal consumption. Whoever produces the cheapest coal gets the business.
>
> "Union wages are too high, and the union operators can not compete on an even basis with the open-shop operators. It is an unpalatable thing to say, but the men must face the truth, and even the union workers must accept a reduction in wages to permit the operators utilizing union men to meet the competition of non-union producers.
>
> "We are holding to the war wages, and as a result, we are mining 30 per cent. of the coal, whereas formerly we mined 70 per cent. Prewar pay for underground workers was $3 a day; now it is $7.50. If the men would accept a reduction of $2.50 a day, they still would be getting $2 more than before the war, and the union operators could meet the non-union competition."

Mr. Farrington is right, believes the Minneapolis *Journal*, adding that, if the United Mine Workers put a negotiator instead of a fighter at the head of their organization, they could "perfect a cooperative policy with the operators, aimed at correction of the fundamental faults of the industry." It was probably "because he foresaw that his policy of peace was doomed that Mr. Farrington left the union," surmises the St. Paul *Dispatch*. Several labor-union apologists take him to task, using such terms as "deserter" and "apostate." The Chicago *Daily Worker*, sometimes called "bolshevistic," because of its radicalism, attacks both Mr. Farrington and President Lewis in the following editorial:

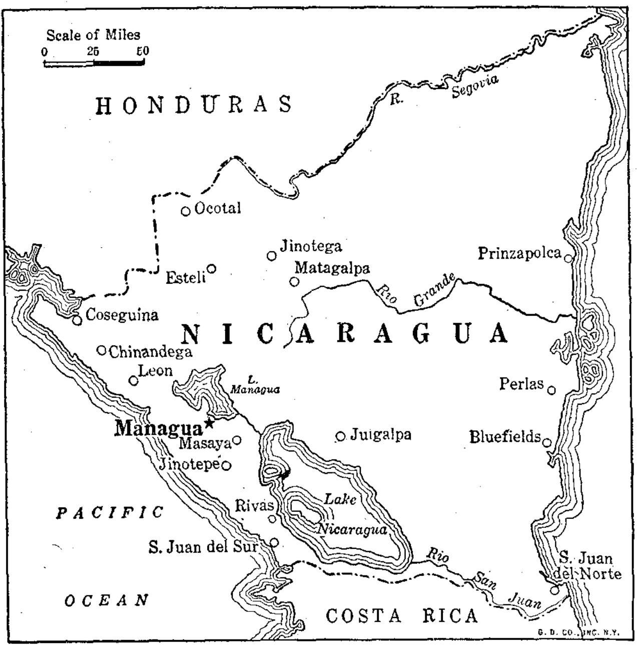
> "The passing of Farrington as a trade-union leader relieves the labor movement of an incubus. The Illinois miners in particular will draw a breath of relief, tho they are not through with him. Farrington will continue to help the operators exploit them in his now open rôle of operators' agent. But a greater menace than ever Farrington was still exists in the United Mine Workers of America in the person of John L. Lewis, a notorious reactionary, ally of the Department of Justice under Harry Daugherty and William J. Burns, in trying to deliver progressive miners into the toils of the capitalist courts. Behind the bedraggled banner of Farrington's disgrace both are tarred with the same brush. Farrington is killed politically as far as the miners' union is concerned, Lewis is still a danger. The operators build a golden bridge out of the miners' union for Farrington. It is now up to the miners to drive Lewis out of office next December with a hurricane of ballots."

This is all perfectly true, agrees an editorial writer in the radical *Nation* (New York). The Socialistic *New Leader* (New York) also takes a fling at Mr. Lewis along with Mr. Farrington, adding that nevertheless, Farrington was a good executive and "his desertion of the union is doubly regrettable because of the fact that his district was one of the few in the soft-coal mines of the country where the union has maintained comparatively high standards." The Philadelphia *Bulletin*, looking at the matter in a more general, as well as more optimistic, light, concludes:

> "Farrington, with his lifelong experience of mine unions, may consolidate the preponderant element of operators and miners in the Central fields that desires to stabilize the industry.
>
> "The Peabody Company, the largest Central district operator, specializing in management of coal properties for their owners, has been the center of a movement to consolidate mines, and put production on a businesslike basis. If it is possible to add a working arrangement with miners, based on operating costs and market prices, then something like stabilization will be in sight.
>
> "Organized labor will make a grave mistake to treat his divergence as a desertion. In his new post, as liaison officer in the Central coal-fields, Mr. Farrington may render even more valuable service to coal-miners than he has ever been able to give them in all his conscientious years as the head of District 12, U. M. W. of A."

OUR MARINES RETURN TO NICARAGUA

"UNCLE SAM TURNS, exasperated, from his French roast to the Nicaraguan stew," observes one of our editors, as a new revolution, with the usual complications of United States cruisers and Marines, breaks out in Nicaragua. The Marines "have the situation well in hand," according to Associated Press reports, but in the meantime a mixture of revolutionists, American "sympathizers" with both sides, and Nicaraguan government troops are fighting over much of the landscape, and a troublesome quirk is given to the situation by Nicaragua's appeal to the League of Nations, charging that Mexico has been actively assisting the revolutionists. The League of Nations calls the matter to Mexico's attention, and Mexico politely requests the League to mind its own business; all of which leaves unchanged the essential fact that Nicaragua is by way of setting the Monroe Doctrine against the League of Nations, and further embroiling this country. "In short, the United States is fighting a Central American war," announces *The Nation* (New York), and thus summarizes the events leading up to the present somewhat mixed situation:



A CENTER OF TROUBLE IN CENTRAL AMERICA

Nicaragua, showing Coseguina on the Pacific coast, where the revolutionists lost their first battle to government forces, and Bluefields on the Atlantic coast, where U. S. Marines were landed.

> "We landed troops in 1912, and did not get them out until 1925. Then we withdrew, following the election of Carlos Solorzano as President. Solorzano was shortly deposed by Gen. Emiliano Chamorro, veteran of a dozen revolutions. We refused to recognize Chamorro, altho he obviously controlled the country. Our Minister invited the chiefs of the political parties to the Legation and told them that, while opposed to violent measures, the United States could not and would not recognize Chamorro, and earnestly hoped for the restoration of the constitutionally elected Solorzano. Solorzano's friends took the hint; they started a revolution. It threatened to succeed. Thereupon the hoary old story of 'protection of foreign life and property' appeared on the stage. We rushed war-ships to both coasts. When the revolutionaries were about to take Bluefields, the government commander appealed to the Marines to save the foreign property. They saved it—and saved Bluefields for the Government. Meanwhile, two American aviators, who have been engaged in training Nicaraguans to drop bombs, flew over the sea hunting—and bombing—the revolutionaries' supply ships."

From the days of William Walker of Nashville, Tennessee, who with fifty-six American emigrants sought to establish a Central American empire in 1856, avers *The Knickerbocker Press*, of Albany, the affairs of Nicaragua have been important to the people of the United States. Revolution has followed revolution, and intervention has followed intervention. Just now, adds the Philadelphia *Record*, Chamorro, the present ruler of the country, is particularly unfriendly to the United States because:

> "Our Government has refused to recognize him, but he is in desperate need of being recognized, because he is trying to raise money by selling a State railway, and Wall Street won't listen to him if our Government doesn't recognize him. He probably couldn't raise any money in Europe on a recognition by the League, but he may think it is worth while to take a chance."

This editor agrees with several others that "the League isn't going to run any risk of antagonizing the United States on the Monroe Doctrine." However, objects the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "lack of leadership and lack of tact in Washington are to blame when Mexico offends Nicaragua and Nicaragua goes to Geneva about it. We ought to have the confidence and friendship of these two Latin-American Powers." We evidently haven't got it, remarks *The Eagle*, concluding:

> "With the self-determination of Nicaragua we interfered for a series of years with a force of United States Marines in Managua. When the Marines left, Nicaragua began to rule herself. She is doing so now, and assuming properly her functions as a sovereign in her informal appeal to Geneva."

Before the Nicaraguan protest gets before the League for action, predicts *The Knickerbocker Press:* "It is likely that as usual the United States will be helping settle things in Nicaragua." Chamorro's protest is "very largely buncombe," believes the Baltimore *Sun*, his own government being "thoroughly illegal and without foreign recognition." However, believes the Jersey City *Journal*, "this particular instance, and many others which could arise where one of the Western Hemisphere countries involved was a League member, might actually result in our undertaking an official part in a parley where the League had a voice." Another possibility is thus presented by the Newark *News:*

> "For many years this country has acted as Nicaragua's mentor. It is hard to believe the Nicaraguan Government has taken this step without the knowledge, at least, of Washington. Our experience in the Tacna-Arica affair has not been pleasant. It has given us good reason for wishing to be relieved of some of the responsibilities we have assumed under the Monroe Doctrine, and at the present time the State Department can not be eager to become involved in Mexico's affairs. What action the League will take is of unusual moment to us."

"A plague on the whole matter," and especially on our interference in South American troubles, sums up the attitude of several commentators, led by the editor of the Des Moines *Register*. "Nobody, of course, knows what a row in Nicaragua may lead to. Of one thing we may be sure, our motives are to-day questioned everywhere to the south of us, and that seriously."

But "the United States is deeply interested in Nicaragua," points out the Pittsburgh *Sun*, since "we have purchased the right to build an interoceanic canal across that country. American business men have heavy investments in Nicaragua. There are strong incentives to take charge of the country again, as we have taken charge of Haiti." The alternative, concludes this editor, would be to recognize and support Chamorro, "but the doctrine originally laid down by Woodrow Wilson and adhered to by subsequent Administrations that no Latin-American government set up by force of arms shall be recognized by the United States, stands in the way." The Washington *Post* observes:

> "It may develop that the United States has made a mistake in not recognizing the Chamorro government. It was established through a *coup d'état*, but it was a bloodless stroke, and General Chamorro has maintained his government with the evident

support of a majority of Nicaraguans. If a revolution should overturn him, how could the United States consistently recognize the new régime, in view of its refusal to recognize any government set up by revolution? Since *coups d'état* and revolutions are the customary method of effecting changes of government in certain countries, the practical method of dealing with them would seem to be to recognize de facto governments if they seem to be supported by the people.

"A collision between the United States and the League of Nations is evidently hoped for by General Chamorro. There will be no collision. The Monroe Doctrine stands where it has always stood. The only interpretation of the Doctrine that can be effectual is the interpretation placed upon it by its creator, the United States. If the United States Government should conclude that interference by the League in the quarrel between Nicaragua and Mexico constitutes intermeddling in the political affairs of this hemisphere, there will be no intermeddling. The League is managed by astute European politicians who are too wise to run afoul of the United States."

Just the same, adds the Baltimore *Sun*, a very important feature in the situation is:

"The evidence that the Mexican Government seems disposed to take an active interest in Central American affairs—perhaps even to the extent of that intervention which hitherto we have regarded as a prerogative of the United States. This is a new and significant development. It makes it the more incumbent on our Navy Department to avoid with scrupulous care any action which would tend to back one Nicaraguan faction against another."

AN ATTACK ON DRAFT ARMIES

PRESIDENT WILSON'S PROPOSAL to make conscription illegal in all countries affiliated in the League of Nations, lately taken up by a European committee including persons of international prominence, stirs echoes both of approbation and distrust in this country. Citizens of fourteen countries sign the manifesto calling upon "men and women of good-will" to help create everywhere a public demand which "will induce governments and the League of Nations to abolish military conscription." Curiously enough, there are no American signatories to this plan, first put forth by the American War President. Nevertheless, "America is agreeable," says the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, and the signatories of the original petition announce that the publication committee will be glad to receive further signatures. The men behind the movement include such figures as Norman Angell, H. G. Wells, and Bertrand Russell, of England, Henri Barbusse, Georges Duhmel and Romain Rolland of France, while Germany is represented by Prof. Albert Einstein and a number of men with military titles, led by General Von Deimling. The keynote of the plea, as reported by the London Bureau of the New York *Times*, is found in three paragraphs running:

"We call for some definite step toward complete disarmament and the demilitarizing of the mind of civilized nations. The most effective measure toward this would be the universal abolition of conscription. We therefore ask the League of Nations to propose the abolition of compulsory military service in all countries as a first step toward true disarmament.

"It is our belief that conscript armies, with their large corps of professional officers, are a grave menace of peace. Conscription involves the degradation of human personality and the destruction of liberty. Barrack life, military drill, blind obedience to commands, however unjust and foolish they may be, and deliberate training for slaughter undermine respect for the individual, for democracy and human life.

"It is debasing human dignity to force men to give up their lives or to inflict death against their will or without conviction as to the justice of their action. The State which thinks itself entitled to force its citizens to go to war will never pay proper regard to the value and happiness of their lives in peace."

The manifesto was published simultaneously in most countries of the world, including the United States, and is said to have the backing of a number of humanitarian organizations, here and abroad. It concludes with an appeal for more signatures. The Springfield *Republican*, known for its sympathy with the League of Nations and other disarmament projects, explains and comments:

"The demand is based both on the danger of war from the accumulation of great reserves of trained soldiers and on the bad effects of barrack life, military drill, blind obedience to commands, and deliberate training for slaughter as 'undermining respect for the individual, for democracy and human life.' It will be easy in most countries to get a long list of signatures to such a protest, but the recent higgling of the experts at Geneva over the theoretical refinements of disarmament shows how difficult it will be to accomplish anything worth while."

The impracticability of the idea suggests itself to some of our publicists, who comment on its "rash idealism." The Springfield *Union*, observing that the prospect that "the nations of the world can be induced to abandon conscription is, of course, exceedingly small," demands:

"When they can not be brought to abolish chemical warfare, against which public sentiment is admittedly overwhelming, how can they be induced to abandon conscription, against which there is no such one-sided sentiment?

"For several weeks members of the preparatory commission on disarmament have been sitting at Geneva. They have made little progress, and this for the plain reason that most nations prefer to increase, rather than decrease, their military effectiveness. As long as that attitude persists among nations, what shall we say of the futility of a manifesto of this sort?"

But the general idea has been good American doctrine through generations, retorts the Hartford *Times*, and "the attitude exprest in it is one which most Americans before the war held as a matter of course." So much was this true that:

"We regarded ourselves as superior to European nations, because we had no obligatory military service in time of peace. Immigrants came to this country to escape such obligations in their own countries, and we regarded them without disfavor.

"Twenty years ago any American would have assented to the proposal to outlaw conscription, and political aspirants would have been obliged to agree to something very much like it. The war, with the success of the draft law and the general clamor for universal peace-time service, changed all that, and now one is on the defensive if one suggests that compulsory drilling of college students is unnecessary and perhaps unjust.

"As a matter of fact, an agreement to end military peace-time conscription in Europe would go far toward eliminating the state of fear and mutual distrust which dominates the international scene. Perhaps, in view of the relaxed state of mind in most European countries—except when the United States is concerned—this is not too much to hope for."

The main obstacle is the lack of security that a disarmed nation feels, believes the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, a point which the many and important signatories of the manifesto seemingly overlook. The Philadelphia editor continues this criticism:

"Only a League that was a real superstate, able physically to defend its members from any possible attack, could induce its members to forego the right of self-defense to the extent that this committee asks. For the petition goes further than to ask the abolition of universal military service which keeps a whole nation constantly in arms for purposes of possible aggrandizement. It strikes at a fundamental power of every State, which it must retain unless it abdicates to a superstate, to demand that in the emergency of war all its citizens shall serve it under arms, if they are needed.

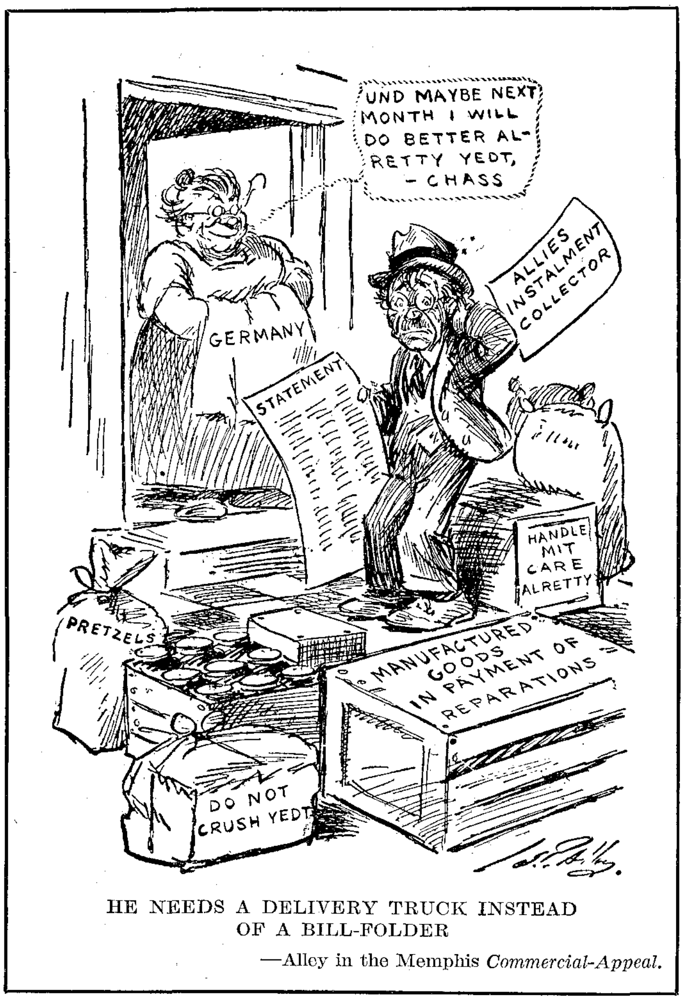
"This right exists in every State, whether it is exercised or not. That every citizen on call is bound to defend his country is as fundamental American doctrine as it is the doctrine of healthy nationalism elsewhere. What the League can do, and ought to do, is to help its members to cut the number of men actually kept under arms to a minimum and to help create such a feeling of international security that training may as a matter of fact be restricted to those who voluntarily seek it.

"That is the present practise in the United States as well as in Great Britain. But these free and non-aggressive nations must maintain unimpaired the right of the State to summon every son to its defense and the duty of the citizen to respond. That right is the guaranty by reason of which the maintenance of great standing armies is avoided."

THE DAWES PLAN WORKS OUT

PESSIMISTS WHO PREDICTED the collapse of the Dawes plan for the payment of German reparations, observe our editorial commentators, are confounded by the report of the plan's operation through the first two years, ending with the middle of August. "The fact is, the Dawes plan is working better than most impartial critics expected it to," says the Chicago *Tribune*, expressing practically unanimous opinion. The total payments during last year were fully up to the schedule laid down by the Agent-General for Reparations, amounting to 1,220,000,000 gold marks (about $290,360,000). Deliveries in goods, varying from coal, dye-stuffs and motorcycles to lion-traps, rosaries and trout spawn, accounted for nearly 54 per cent. of the total reparations, with the remainder paid in cash. Germany herself has managed to get along so well in spite of the huge tribute, points out Edgar Ansel Mowrer, in a special radio to the Chicago *Daily News*, that she has agreed to pay 300,000 marks more in the coming year, to prevent a too abrupt increase from the third to the fourth years. In fact, says Mr. Mowrer:

> "The returns from the German-controlled revenues have far exceeded the experts' calculation and have rendered Germany liable to an increase in her reparations payments."


UND MAYBE NEXT MONTH I WILL DO BETTER ALRETTY YEDT, - CHASS
ALLIES INSTALMENT COLLECTOR
GERMANY
STATEMENT
HANDLE MIT CARE ALRETTY
PRETZELS
MANUFACTURED GOODS IN PAYMENT OF REPARATIONS
DO NOT CRUSH YEDT

HE NEEDS A DELIVERY TRUCK INSTEAD OF A BILL-FOLDER

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial-Appeal*.

It is apparent that "till now the Dawes plan has encountered few of the difficulties predicted with regard both to the ability of Germany to pay and of the Agent-General to transfer payments," comments the New York *Times*, recalling the "gloomy forebodings" that were popular when the plan went into effect. The smooth working of the plan during the first years, adds the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "is to be credited entirely to the care with which it was drawn and to the double and triple guaranties which were provided against any hitch." Even German authorities, with the exception of some extremists among both radicals and conservatives, agree that the plan has worked well, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Daily News* Foreign Service, declaring that:

> "German industry and business in the past year have made an almost complete recovery. Foreign experts as well as German authorities consider the German situation nearly normal. Germany's greatest problem to-day is that of unemployment. The number of unemployed, if the unregistered are considered as well as those receiving doles, is not much under two million, and probably will not be decreased soon.
>
> "Intelligent Germans deny that unemployment is due in any large sense to the Dawes-plan burden. They declare it is largely the result of the introduction of American methods and better machines making hands useless."

"The Dawes plan gave Germany the assurance that she would no longer be exposed to unlimited and unattainable demands, such as were previously made," announces Carl Frederich von Siemins, chairman of the German Railways Administrative Board, in a statement to the Associated Press, adding that:

> "This enabled her to recreate a stable currency, the foundation of ordered economic life.
>
> "The process of regeneration first became evident through the gradual dying off of unhealthy business undertakings. The Dawes plan compels the other European nations visited by inflation to set their financial affairs in order through their own efforts."

The actual working out of the plan is compared by the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* to "the story of the restoration to prosperity of a large private enterprise after it has fallen into bankruptcy." This story of the reconstruction of Germany "is of general interest as well as of world importance," continues the commentator, and while the Dawes plan under which it was done had many complex details, its main features were simple. It was, in fact, "exactly similar to plans under which trust companies or receivers revitalize an insolvent railroad or industrial concern." More specifically:

> "Germany had a desperate need for new capital, but its credit was ruined, its currency worthless, its budget unbalanced, its obligations in war indemnities crushing. To obtain a gold loan for it outside of Germany, lenders of the money were given, under the Dawes plan, a first lien on certain public and private property in the country and on certain taxes. In return, Germany agreed to pay annually specified amounts on the war claims due to former enemy countries, which, of course, could not be paid unless German industry was revived.
>
> "That the bonds sold, at $92 in chief world financial centers, to supply the gold loan are now quoted at more than $105, is one evidence of the success of the plan in restoring the national prosperity. But there are other evidences. During the first year under the plan, ending August 31, 1925, the reparations instalments were largely paid from the loan. During the second year ending last night, they were paid exclusively from Germany's receipts, the total being 1,220,000,000 in gold marks. Of this, 250,000,000 marks was furnished from the national budget and 250,000,000 marks from the transportation tax and the remainder from interest on debentures issued on the security of the properties against which the Dawes liens run, 125,000,000 in marks from debentures against 60,000 industrial and other plants and 595,000,000 marks from railroad lien debentures.
>
> "Of the distribution of the total—more than $300,000,000 in American money—France received the lion's share, or 589,981,000 gold marks, nearly $150,000,000. England received 238,815,000 gold marks, Belgium 102,584,000, Italy 85,052,000, and the Serb State 42,562,000 gold marks. The share of the United States was only 19,552,000 marks, none of which was paid to us, as most of it is due to private claimants and Congress has not yet directed the distribution. Next year our share will be 70,000,000 gold marks, of which 55,000,000 marks will go to reduce arrears on army of occupation costs, long overdue."

But the problem of transferring these payments, already difficult, is likely to become more troublesome as they grow larger, points out the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Much of the transferring must be done in goods, and:

> "To even an amateur in political economy, the thought must occur that the nation which is doing this need not count the goods

payments as a total loss to itself. Incidentally German mines, German factories, German laboratories are being kept busy, the personnel is being kept up, and research work is going on, maintained with true Teuton patience.

"The sacrifice is real enough, but the big future, fraught with war or peace, is not put in peril.

"Incidentally, also, whatever goods are sent in reparations payments, compete virtually as much with the native industries of the countries that take them, as if they had been bought and paid for Belgium could make her own beer bottles and lion-traps. Greece could make her tractors. France could make her machinery for turning out cosmetics. Dependence on Germany is not entirely wholesome for her former foes."

Under the plan, the responsibility of getting their reparations out of Germany rests on the Allies, points out the St. Paul *Dispatch*, Germany's part being limited to "paying in the prescribed amounts to the Reichsbank, and then it is up to the Allies to get the money through the purchase of sufficient German goods. This transfer must be accomplished without injury to German exchange." Naturally—

> "Industrialists of the Allied countries, who are in competition with the German makers of these goods, are not too well satisfied with this surrender of their domestic markets, and would prefer their Governments to regard their claims against Germany rather as political than economic assets. This, perhaps, may explain the growing sentiment in France for a general liquidation of the war accounts, the Allies to forgive Germany and America to forgive the Allies. Thus at one stroke French industry would be rid of troublesome German competition and the burden of paying off America."

Germany under the plan, observes the Baltimore *Sun*, has been able to do considerable expansion in foreign markets, so much so that her present exports are now close to those of pre-war years in volume. Nevertheless, her burden is a heavy one, adds the Boston *Globe*, and, what with objections from German sources on the one side, together with the complaints from manufacturers in other countries, says *The Globe:*

> "Foreign correspondents report that they can find no students of economics around the League Secretariat at Geneva who believe the Dawes plan will remain much longer in operation. The prophecy is openly made that the arrangement will be terminated by mutual consent after Germany is admitted to the League Council."

The moral of the working of the plan thus far, objects the New York *Herald Tribune*, is not in favor of cancellation of debts, for "the experience of the last two years indicates that transfer can be managed in roundabout ways." The United States can find "a special lesson in these deliveries in kind by Germany," adds the New York *World*. "They remind us that it is only by accepting similar shipments of goods from Europe that Europe can pay us even part of her war debts." There may have to be changes in the arrangements both of the Dawes plan and of whatever debt settlements we may make, agree most of our editors, but, adds the Troy (N. Y.) *Record*, voicing what may seem to be the majority opinion:

> "The immediate question is whether any modification to-day is desirable.
>
> "The verdict of the overwhelming majority in this country is against such modification. The funding of foreign debts should have a large influence in calming troubled waters abroad. The unyielding insistence upon Dawes payments from Germany will help to bring that nation to a moral plane from which it can hope eventually for admission again to the ranks of the leaders in civilization.
>
> "When the results have been achieved, if changes are demanded by new conditions, there will be a different spirit. America never will cancel its foreign debts; but it may modify the terms some day so as to have the effect of radical reduction. The civilized world will hardly wipe the slate clean of German reparations; but it may shorten their term or reduce their total, if, at some time in the future, international relations become cordial enough to justify such a course. But the time is not yet, nor is it anywhere in sight."

THE SHORTER-HOURS CURE FOR OVERPRODUCTION

LABOR IN GENERAL IS SUFFERING from overproduction, and approximately 25 per cent. of the trades members of the American Federation of Labor are out of employment, altho the industrial condition of the country as a whole is good. This, in brief, is the information conveyed to President Coolidge by William Green, the Federation's head, at a recent summer White House luncheon. Furthermore, said Mr. Green, according to the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* correspondent, "labor must have shorter working hours in order to meet this condition of overproduction." And President Green returned to this argument in a speech at the Philadelphia Sesquicentennial, when he said: "We can only readjust our economic life to the constant increase in production of manufactured articles through a reduction in the hours of labor. A shorter workday is not only based upon sound economic reasons, but is justifiable from the humane point of view." This theory has aroused considerable opposition among American editorial writers, altho, explains the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "Mr. Green's idea is, not that we have become too efficient, but that we can best maintain our supremacy if we avoid such a volume of production as might lead to unemployment." To quote some figures from *The Christian Science Monitor:*

> "The National Industrial Conference Board estimates that the volume of production in 1923 was 33 per cent. greater per wage-earner than it was in 1914, and it required 25 per cent. less labor, 13 per cent. less power, 17 per cent. less managment personnel per unit of production, and 7 per cent. less actual working time per man than in 1914."

What appears to be overproduction, however, is often under-consumption, observes the Washington *Post*. And, continues this daily, "instead of reducing production, the aim should be to increase consumption. This can be accomplished only through the medium of high wages and a high level of living among the masses." As *The Post* goes on to explain:

> "Members of some of the leading labor federations have made the observation that whatever unemployment exists in the United States is due to machine overproduction following the war; and that, to remedy the situation, production should be curtailed, hours of labor cut down and machine production minimized.
>
> "This was the philosophy employed years ago, when certain individuals opposed the introduction of machinery. It was claimed that machines would throw many men out of employment and interfere with the rights of labor. Nearly every introduction of labor-saving machinery in the past has been opposed by false economists on the theory that machinery would throw men out of jobs.
>
> "Experience shows that labor-saving machinery has been a great blessing, especially to workmen. More laborers are employed, hours of labor are reduced, and, what is of infinitely greater value to the masses, the cost of production is reduced and the prices of commodities cut down.
>
> "The production of wealth is never a calamity. To arbitrarily reduce the hours of work in order to reduce production and give work for more laborers is bad for everybody."

Nevertheless, remarks the Louisville *Herald-Post*, "the belief that the remedy for overproduction is for labor to work shorter hours—at the same wages now paid for longer hours—is one of those economic fallacies that even the wisest of the labor leaders seem unable to rid themselves of." "Mr. Green's statement is open to challenge," agrees the Boston *Post*, which suggests that when an industry is confronted with overproduction, the number of working days in the week should be curtailed. In *The Post's* opinion, "this brings quick relief and is a much more flexible method than to change the customary number of hours in the regular workday. Overproduction, in the sense used by the economists of the last generation, is regarded to-day as pretty much of a fallacy."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

WOMAN'S place is the British Channel.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

IT ought to be against the law to break the Prohibition laws.—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

"MANIAC, refused loan, bombed Pittsburgh bank." Our banker will please take note.—*Asheville Times.*

THE more time we give to the question of debt settlement, the more we lose interest in Europe.—*Savannah News.*

A FRENCHMAN is attempting to prove that Adam was a Frenchman. Judging by the swiftness of his fall, he might have been their first Premier. —*Punch.*

SEVERAL small islands off the Alaska shore have disappeared. Those Japanese again! —*Boston Herald.*

WE suppose that Mussolini's edicts will be carried out until, some fatal day, Mussolini is.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

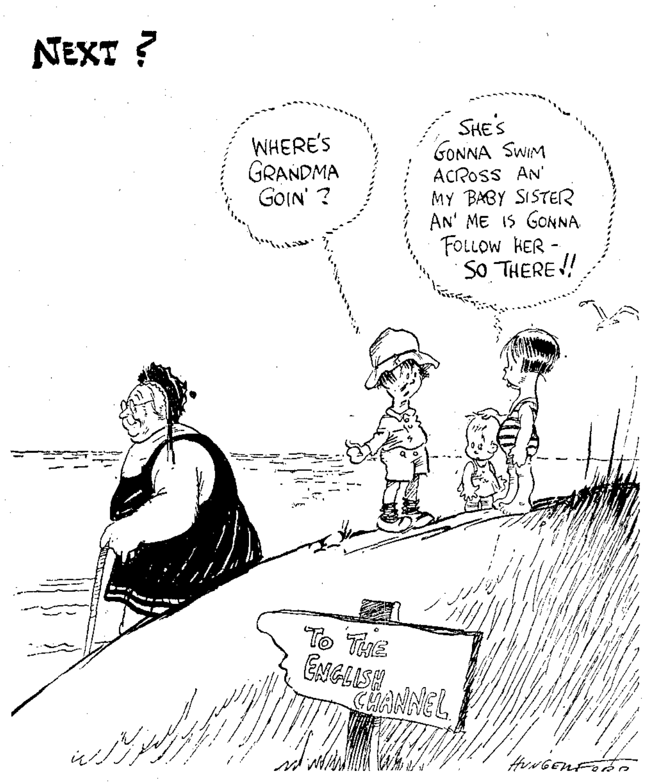
AMONG the other things that the United States got out of the World War was the Allies. —*American Lumberman* (Chicago).

IN Amsterdam Avenue a sign reads: "Welcome to Our Hero Gertrude Ederle." Maybe they mean Our Leander.—*New York World.*

THE wets have no party symbol to compare with the drys' camel unless, of course, they adopt the blind pig.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

ALL those who would like to see America cancel the European debt are requested to mail in their Liberty bonds.—*American Lumberman.*

COOLIDGE economy for the first time has invaded the field of crime, the American people having decided to make a four-year-old murder mystery do for another season.—*Life.*


NEXT ?
WHERE'S GRANDMA GOIN' ?
SHE'S GONNA SWIM ACROSS AN' MY BABY SISTER AN' ME IS GONNA FOLLOW HER - SO THERE!!
TO THE ENGLISH CHANNEL
HUNGERFORD

THE "WEAKER" SEX

—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Sun.*

ANOTHER European War would have to be financed on deferred payments.—*Tampa Tribune.*

NO politician ever builds his fences so high that they can't be comfortably straddled.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

GERTRUDE EDERLE disappointed us all by coming home from Europe by boat.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

WITH twenty wives with him in his exile Abd-el-Krim hardly will miss the war in Morocco.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

EUROPE'S enraging dilemma is that she is unable to borrow from the American Peter without settling her debts to the American Paul.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

CALLING it a "world series" must impress the world as an example of typical American modesty.—*Baltimore Sun.*

AND sometimes when a candidate is fairly itching for office the people accommodatingly scratch him.—*Savannah News.*

ANOTHER industry which is expanding by leaps and bounds is the manufacture of grease for Channel swimming.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

WHAT our great party of moral ideas needs in this grave crisis is a cash register with a good muffler on it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THOSE who object to women holding public office should be careful about turning married men out of office.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

WHAT most of us would like to see is France's system of satisfying debts reduced to a household model.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

THE Army's mosquito expert says the person bitten should never slap the offender. We knew pacifism was prevalent, but we did not know it had penetrated so far.—*Life.*

A MURDERER convicted in Chicago broke down through fear of the gallows. Evidently a stranger within the gates.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

ABOUT the only person that can really make a living out of these guessing contests is the man in the weather bureau.—*El Paso Times.*

THE schoolboy who wonders why he has to study decimal fractions gets his answer when figuring baseball percentages.—*Indianapolis Star.*

THE Navy Department proposes to build a dirigible three times the size of the *Shenandoah.* Bigger and Better State Fairs are evidently in order.—*Life.*

ALTHO Mr. Wells claims that the four years at college are wasted, there are few better ways for a father to receive an education.—*El Paso Times.*

IT is an interesting question of practical politics whether it is cheaper to buy the voters in a primary or the delegates to an old-style political convention.—*Boston Globe.*

ADVERTISING accorded a Philadelphia woman who held 13 spades in a bridge game led to seven offers of matrimony. They probably thought they could get her hand in marriage.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

THE best proof we have that America has reached a stable era is the continuing run of "Abie's Irish Rose."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MAKING both ends meet wouldn't be such a hard task if something wasn't eternally coming along to kick out the ends.—*El Paso Times.*

GOVERNOR DONAHEY says he will not be a candidate for the Presidency. He must be a funny sort of man to live in Ohio.—*Knoxville Journal.*

IF the police continue to investigate the Mellett murder case much longer, they will soon convert it into a hopelessly insoluble mystery.—*Asheville Times.*

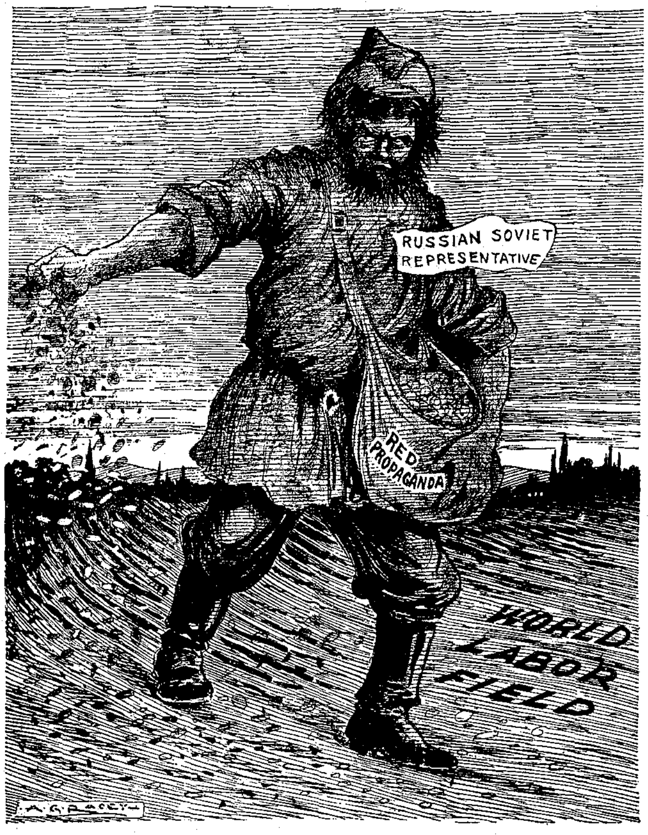
IT is said that Prohibition enforcement costs about as much as our former drink bill did. We've just got to spend our surplus some way.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

IF the State Department is looking for diplomats, there are the judges of that Chicago baby contest in which there were fifty entrants and fifty prizes.—*Detroit News.*

"ANDREWS to Order Five New Dry Zones."—*Headline in New York Times.* A good idea. We ought to have more dry zones to set an example for the wet spots.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

DISCORD AND CONSPIRACY IN RUSSIA



THE WORLD'S ENEMY

—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

SOMETHING IN THE NATURE of a counter-revolutionary movement has been in progress for some time in Russia, the land of "espionage and mystery," some European editors suspect, and they say that the strictness with which the censorship has been applied in Russia for many months past has suggested that all is not well with the Soviet régime. An anti-Bolshevik-Russian editor, in noting the increasing misunderstandings and conflicts among the leaders of the Communist party and of the Soviet Government, declares that: "This is the beginning of the end of Communist rule in Russia. Communists are passing at the present moment through a period which has a great deal in common with the Ninth of Thermidor in France, which resulted in the downfall of Robespierre and in the end of the great French Revolution." Perhaps such a view is distorted, other Russian editors advise us, yet, they maintain that it can not be doubted that "the process of decay in the Communist party, which began three or even four years ago, has made tremendous progress in the last two months." According to *Pravda* (Moscow), the official organ of the Communist party, G. Zinoviev, the President of the Third International, and Vice-President Lashevich, of the Military Revolutionary Council, which is the supreme organ of national defense in Russia, in company with other leaders, began secretly to organize a faction within the Communist party which was intended to split the party and oust its powerful leader, Stalin. *Pravda* tells us further that they dispatched secret agents to various Russian cities to organize local branches of their cabal.

Some of the Soviet leaders, such as L. Kamenev and L. Trotzky, tho not participating in this anti-Stalin plot officially, are known to have sympathized with it. But the Central Committee of the Communist party, led by Stalin, uncovered the conspiracy. Following a resolution of this Committee, Zinoviev lost his seat in the Political Bureau of the Communist party. This institution is composed of eight persons, and controls and directs both the Soviet Government and the Communist party. Lashevich lost his seat in the Central Committee and in the Military-Revolutionary Council, while Kamenev had to resign his post as People's Commissary of Trade. Editorially, *Pravda* comments on the situation as follows:

> "The Communist party sees the danger. It sees in what direction the Opposition is working. It sees also very well from what sources this Right Opposition can draw new strength. We know very well that in our party there are masters of 'factions' and 'cliques,' who are courting the Opposition elements of the party most energetically. But the party will resist in the most resolute manner all such attempts at a Menshivik betrayal of the Third International and of the Revolution."

This journal adds that, however painful it was for the Central Committee to take such harsh measures against such old Communists as Zinoviev and Lashevich, it had to punish them, for it can not permit attacks aimed at undermining its unity. *Vozrozhdienie*, a Russian nationalist and anti-Bolshevik daily published in Paris, has this to say:

> "Events taking place in the Communist party are usually kept secret for a long time. We learn only the results of the misunderstandings and quarrels going on in its ranks. We are witnessing at present a change more important than that of two years ago when the Political Bureau triumphed over the rebellious Trotzky, and also, more important than when the Central Committee vanquished the Opposition during the latest Communist Congress. In all these three cases of internal misunderstandings in the Communist party, it was Stalin who took the upper hand. Stalin is the virtual dictator of the Communist party. The only things he lacks for still greater popularity are oratory and literary talent. This, however, does not prevent him from controlling the whole party, and from crushing his enemies one after the other.
>
> "This time Stalin and Bukharin found themselves confronted with a united opposition of 'Right' and 'Left' elements. But the Right Opposition has been especially important, for its demands have begun to find sympathizers also among the Oppositionists of the Left. These two groups of anti-Stalinists joined because of dissatisfaction with the opportunist policy of the Central Committee.
>
> "Bourgeois elements are consolidating; all sonorous Socialist slogans are nothing better than hypocrisy; the world revolution is a failure; capitalistic countries are recovering after the post-war difficulties; hence, it is time to throw into the waste-basket all our Socialistic programs and begin to live as all people live. Such are the secret murmurings of the Right groups of the Opposition, which can not find expression in the Soviet press, but which, undoubtedly are being spread among those of the Communists who want to work and to live sanely."

The Left Oppositionist groups, led by Zinoviev, have been of different mood, we are told by this paper, for they wanted the Soviet Government to adopt a more radical and a more Communist policy than that dictated to it by Stalin. Yet, we are told, both Oppositionist groups acted together and were vanquished together. Stalin is again triumphant, but this journal does not believe that his victory will tend toward peace among Communist leaders, who are more at odds than ever before. As to the alleged conspiracy, the London *Daily Telegraph* remarks:

"The gravity of the position can be judged by the character of the measures which the ruling clique have taken to grapple with it. It is stated that more than 500 arrests have been made in Moscow alone, while those effected in Leningrad are reported to be in the neighborhood of 1,500. Rumor even declares that many officers of the Red Army have come under condemnation, that the Soviet Baltic Fleet has been sent to sea as a precautionary measure, and that even Commissars have been deported for complicity in the latest 'plot,' for which Zinoviev and Lashevich were held to have been responsible."

This London daily cites a Riga correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* as saying that the malcontents "accused Stalin's group of becoming Nationalists, declaring that they are even willing to disband the Third International, modify the foreign-trade monopoly, and recognize the foreign debts in order to obtain loans and credits from abroad." No serious attempt is made to deny these accusations, according to *The Daily Telegraph*, which continues:

"The irony of the position, if this be the true reading of events, is that the men who are being treated as traitors are those who can claim that they are the defenders of the doctrines which were proclaimed by Lenin himself. They are the apostles of the world revolution, who have been plotting in every State, near and far, in the hope of spreading the pure gospel of Leninism. They have been pouring out money lavishly on propaganda, as we have been reminded by the sums paid to the Miners' Federation, and have been supporting hundreds of agents abroad at the expense of a Government which is itself so bankrupt that it can not maintain its own administration or pay the sums due to 'the wage-slaves,' as Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has called them, of the nationalized Russian industries. The theory in the early days was that Sovietism would infect the Capitalistic world, whereas experience has proved that Sovietism must at least make some concessions to Capitalism if it is to survive. According to the message from Riga, the men now in power consider the salvation of their country from the further disasters which threaten it a more urgent matter than the dreams of a world revolution which the Third International has entertained with such desperate tenacity in face of repeated rebuffs from the other Socialist organizations of Europe. It is unlikely that the last has been heard of conspirators who include such men as Trotzky, Zinoviev, Kamenev, Medvedyev, and Sokolnikov, and the probability is that the ferment will continue."

It is significant that the Chicago *Tribune's* correspondent should claim that "the entire Soviet Government apparatus still remains under the control of Stalin, who is supported by the peasantry and the majority of the workers," says *The Daily Telegraph*, and it finds it also significant that this correspondent should declare that "it is possible that the present split within the ranks of the Communist party means that the economic restoration of Russia will begin." We read then:

"If this statement can be accepted at its face value, nothing could give greater satisfaction to all the civilized nations. Tho Russia has been brought to beggary, it is a land of vast potential wealth, and its reentry into the comity of nations would be an event of world-wide import. Economic reconstruction, however, waits on a frank and sincere avowal of the principles of common honesty. It involves a grand inquest on the results of the policy of spoliation which was practised at the expense of foreign business firms and investors, during and after the revolution, and a recognition of the claims of the foreign creditors. It also involves an abandonment of the Communist propaganda which, in face of repeated pledges to the contrary, has been persisted in in all parts of the world."

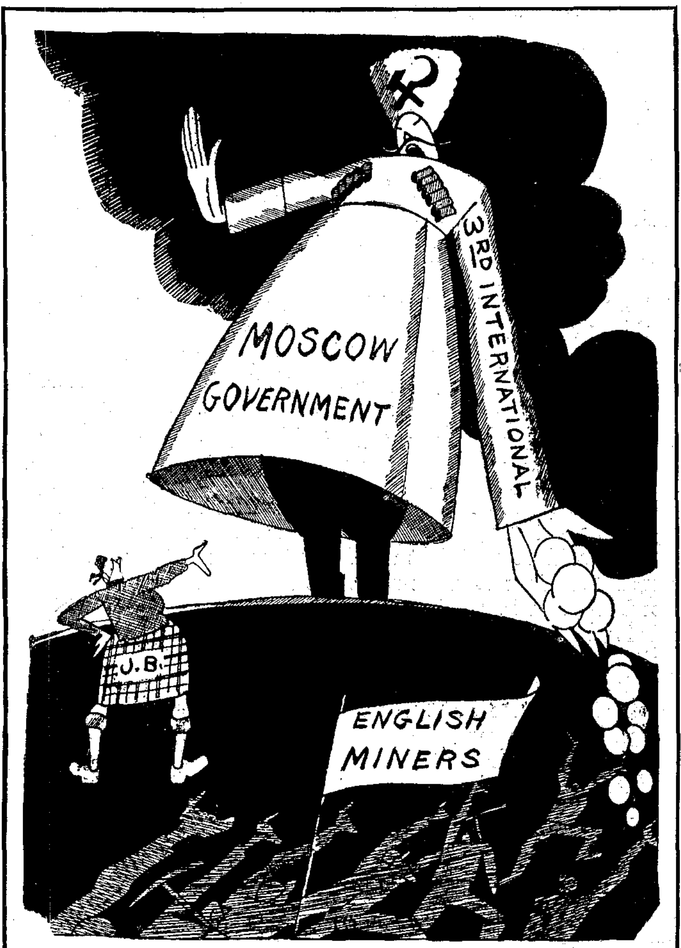
The Riga correspondent of this London newspaper tells us that Mr. Bukharin, one of the leaders of the present Communist Government, made a strong attack in Petrograd on the Oppositionists within the lines of the Russian-Communist party. As reported by this correspondent, Mr. Bukharin said:

"Up to the present all of us followers of Lenin considered the unity of the party as the indispensable condition of keeping up the proletarian dictatorship and strengthening it. We imagined that the proletarian dictatorship in our country could be secured only by our party maintaining the leadership in its hands, which meant that the party must be the only one in the country.

"It followed that the existence of other parties was declared illegal, and that to maintain a united body internal independent and autonomous groups, factions, and organized tendencies should be forbidden. Later, the whole Opposition bloc, Trotzky, Kamenev, Zinoviev, Krupskaja, and others, advanced the principle of the liberty of factions within the party.

"Reviewing the aims of the Opposition, Bukharin described the section called the 'workmen's Opposition,' headed by Medvedyev. There is not one sensible man who would deny that the extreme Right of our party is represented by this group, because there can not be a point of view in international revolutionary policy more to the Right than one which desires the liquidation of the Komintern, and calls the Western Communist parties 'a crowd of small bourgeois living at the expense of the Russian people,' and demands the liquidation of the Professional International, and the surrender of our socialized industry to foreign capital without conditions.

"This opposition of the Right is, as far as their ideas are concerned, already outside the party. We must note that the present Opposition, which represents in fact a bloc, includes this group led by Medvedyev, who finds that our party is rotten and that it has left the proletarian path. On the other side, Kamenev says that the party's policy is opposed to the interests of the workers. This is the beginning of a schism. Finally, the Opposition will arrive at completely anti-Bolshevik doctrines, and it is here that we find the connection in ideas between the program of Medvedyev and the whole Opposition.



ITALIAN SATIRE

JOHN BULL: "I protest against the Soviet Government's communist propaganda in my country."

SOVIET GOVERNMENT: "Oh, how can you think I could be guilty of anything like that?"

—*Il 420* (Florence).

"The Opposition is now speculating on our economic difficulties, on the blunders existing in our present life, on the wavering state of mind of the workers during this year, and on the changes which may happen in their attitude. In the future the Opposition speculates on the impossibility for the present of the Central Committee being able to lead the party without them, without these supermen. But we think that, if they are unwilling to help us in the leadership of the party, we can do without them. A new generation has grown up now, and the local workers are also ready to sustain us. Our stake will be the collective work of our party, and we think we shall win."

THE FIRST PAN-ASIATIC CONFERENCE

THE INCREASING HATRED of the Asiatic peoples for the white nations, whom they consider as tyrants and oppressors, is one of the startling discoveries made, we are told, at the first Pan-Asiatic Conference at Nagasaki. What is more, the Japanese Government was so stubbornly opposed to the Conference, that apparently it put many difficulties in its path, and this has led some Japanese newspapers to accuse the Government of being a cowardly dependent on some of the Western Powers. Some observers in the Far East say that the Conference was bound to end in failure because of the great diversity of races in Asia, and, they say, that brings up the question as to whether, after all, there is an "Asia." The Tokyo *Japan Advertiser* asks what did the Conference accomplish, and answers its own question as follows:

> "There has sprung from it a permanent organization to be known as the League of Asiatic Peoples; resolutions were adopted for the inauguration of grandiose schemes that are utterly beyond the power of the participants to put into practise; the Tokyo Government has made it even clearer to the world that Japan considers her future lies in honest cooperation with the Western World rather than as the leader of an alinement of Asiatic peoples against the West; and, the most important of all, the developments at Nagasaki have raised the question: 'Is there an "Asia"?'
>
> "The various projects which the conference endorsed are so ambitious that they cast a farcical light over the proceedings. The building of a transasiatic railway is so far beyond the ability, financial or otherwise, of the little minorities represented at Nagasaki that the declaration in its favor was a serious mistake. Desirable as such a railway may be, the fact that the conference actually talked of accomplishing what is obviously impossible for it provokes general distrust of the seriousness of the whole movement. There are steps which the conference might have taken, steps of a much smaller nature, with some hope of achievement, but the delegates were not content to discuss in a serious vein the measures that lay within the realm of possibility. They indulged in dreams so ambitious that the whole world knows they can be no more than dreams, and writes them off the ledger accordingly. The same criticism applies to the proposal to create a gigantic company to handle all the commerce and industry of the peoples of Asia. That proposal is Communistic in nature, altho it is unlikely that the delegates either meant it as such or realized this fact. The 'creation' of a common language for all Asia likewise falls into the realm of the fantastics. One or two measures are possible of achievement in a small way, such as the establishment of an academy for Asiatic sciences or of an Asiatic information bureau, and the remainder of the resolutions are intended to adjust some of the many points of friction existing among the Asiatic peoples."

This Tokyo American-owned daily goes on to say that it is open to question whether the Japanese Government was wise "in covertly persecuting the conference—and it amounted to persecution." But such persecution can admit of only one interpretation, it adds:

> "Official Tokyo wished to make it unmistakably known to the world at large that it was out of sympathy with the declared aims of the conference. The opposition that arose in China and Korea to the conference is a curious paradox in the light of this fact, for that continental opposition undoubtedly sprang from the belief that the whole Nagasaki affairs was a made-in-Japan project for the benefit of Japanese alone.
>
> "But the most significant thought provoked by this first attempt to unite the Asiatic peoples in some form is the question of whether such a union is possible, whether such a thing as 'Asia' actually exists. There is no evidence of its existence save in the words of writers. 'Asia' is little more than a verbal convention to embrace the vast sweep of territory from the Urals and the Bosporus to the islands of Japan and Singapore. It is not even a geographical unit, for the true continent is Eurasia and not Asia alone.
>
> "What unit, what common interest, what universal factors are to be found in this broad stretch of mountain, plain and waters? Certainly the whole of the northern section, of Siberia, has little kinship with the rest of Asia. Despite the Asiatic strain in the Russian people, their differences from the Indian, the Persian or the Japanese are far greater than their likenesses.
>
> "If the Far East alone be considered, there are several cultural factors that are common, such as the Chinese ideographs and, to a slight extent, the religious outlook on life. One clear-thinking Japanese, in response to this question of where Asiatic unity lay, responded that it was in the passive attitude of Asiatic religion. But he forgot the millions of Moslems. Certainly the followers of the Prophet of the Near East are not passive in their religious outlook.
>
> "There is tremendous diversity of race in Asia, even of the great divisions, as witness the Caucasian origin of the Indian people and the Malay and Mongol origin of this section of Asia. In the field of language, the differences even within China are tremendous. And so on down the line of possible common denominators for all the Asiatic peoples. Where is that denominator to be found?
>
> "If it does exist, it is not easily discernible and has never been clearly searched out and presented to the world in an understandable way. The old convention of grouping this enormous diversity of peoples, cultures and religions under the meaningless generic term of 'Asia' has closed the eyes of many to the fact that no such thing exists and has prevented clear, analytical thinking on the part of the multitude of critics of Asiatic affairs. The reason, perhaps, that the convention of 'Asia' has come into existence is because all of Asia is different from the West. This one great difference has been perceived and acted upon, while the many differences among the peoples of Asia themselves have been ignored.
>
> "If 'Asia' does not exist, still there is the possibility of its being born, and its parents must be the Western nations. It was apparent at Nagasaki that, minute as was the representation of the whole of Asia there, the common bond of unity was that they were not of the West; not that they were of Asia. Not unless the Western World pursues an aggressive, oppressive, blindly narrow policy in Asia, will a league of Asiatics arrayed against the West spring into being. As the West treats the East, so will the East respond."

Among the Japanese vernacular press we find the Tokyo *Yamato* saying that, altho it was subjected to various allegations and suspicions, the conference closed its sessions in peace and with success, except for a few occasional incidents of confusion. The object of this conference, this newspaper avers, is to safeguard the peace of the world and so the undertaking is fraught with no menace. But "the persons who represented every race of Asia, having been noted patriots, the white peoples were naturally nervous." This journal continues:

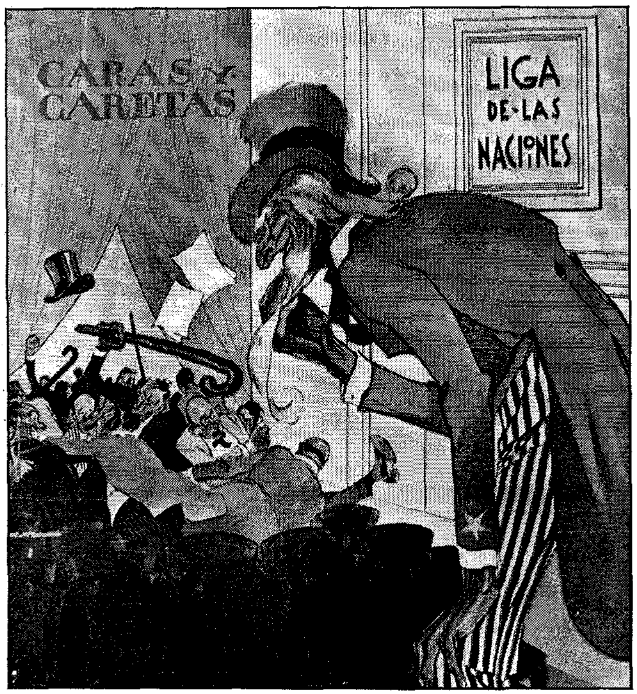
> "The cowardly Imperial Government, which is in the habit of bowing low before certain Western nations, has been extremely fearful of its effect.
>
> "The pressure which the foreign authorities brought to bear upon the Asiatic Racial Conference was harsh and unjust, even before it opened its sessions. When it was known that the promoters had blundered in formalities, the pressure was made still harsher. It was doubted at one time whether, owing to the obtrusion of the Seiyukai, the conference would be made a subject of political contest. We were not a little displeased with these allegations and silly suspicions. The Foreign authorities refused to permit the Afghan representative to land. On receipt of this information our anger cooled into scorn.
>
> "Whatever the motive for the Asiatic Racial Conference may be, the rise of Asiatics is, no doubt, a protest against the cruel tyranny and undue influence of the white race. Apart from the theories of international jurisprudence, the only nation which is really independent in Asia is Japan, the others being, in fact, subject races under the absolute despotism of Western nations. From the economic and military points of view, they are and have been under the constant pressure of the white peoples. Their wretched state is due exclusively to the powerlessness of the Asiatics, but their powerlessness does not constitute any reason for their perpetual slavery. Of the myriads of Asiatics, only a few are self-conscious, but it is a noble undertaking of this nation to show them the way to organize independent States for their racial interests. Such an undertaking has to be encouraged, rather than restrained.
>
> "Too greatly concerned about the strong nations of the West, the Imperial Foreign Office handled the racial conference inconsiderately and tried to break down the ardor of its participants. The Asiatic Racial Conference at Nagasaki was an informal international parley. Whatever its results may be, we shall take delight in it if it prove encouraging to the ardor and zeal of cruelly persecuted and harshly treated Asiatics."

FOR AN ALL-AMERICAN LEAGUE OF NATIONS

"AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS—of the whole Southern Continent"—seems to be the slogan of many Latin-American publicists, who are embittered because of Brazil's failure to play a more important part at Geneva, and also because of their desire to create a counter-balance to the increasing influence of the United States in the Southern Hemisphere. The possibility of forming a political association of Latin-American nations is said to have received a new impetus when the Bolivar Commemorative Congress met at Panama in June, through the initiative of the Panama Government. The intention was to commemorate the first Pan-American Congress of 1826, which was convened by the South American liberator, Simon Bolivar. Tho the recent Congress was at first supposed to deal with purely sentimental or cultural issues, it soon became evident that some delegations were pledged to present live political issues for debate. The principal motion approved unanimously by the Bolivarian Congress recommended that "the nations of the New World adopt the principle that an act of aggression against any of them would be considered an offense to all, and bring about a united reaction."

The Ecuadorian delegation requested the immediate formation of an American League of Nations, but the motion was opposed by the Panama delegation on the ground that the Pan-American Union of Washington, D. C. was filling that need satisfactorily. The Pan-Americans added that, if the present commercial and cultural ties were transformed into political bonds, it would mean the end of the Pan-American Union. One of the sharpest critics of the Pan-American policy of rapprochement is *Cromos*, of Colombia, which says:

> "Since the failure of the first Inter-American Congress, one hundred years ago, a conflict has been going on between the United States of the north on one side and the disunited States of the south on the other. Without this deplorable disunion, Colombia would not have to mourn the dismemberment of her territory, nor would the South American continent feel the heel of the United States. The lack of political wisdom displayed by the republics founded by Bolivar and San Martin have transformed all the Pan-American gatherings into military parades, where the obedient cadets follow North American drums."



A LATIN-AMERICAN VIEW OF THE LEAGUE

Uncle Sam: "Don't fight so hard for front seats. Soon they will all be vacant."

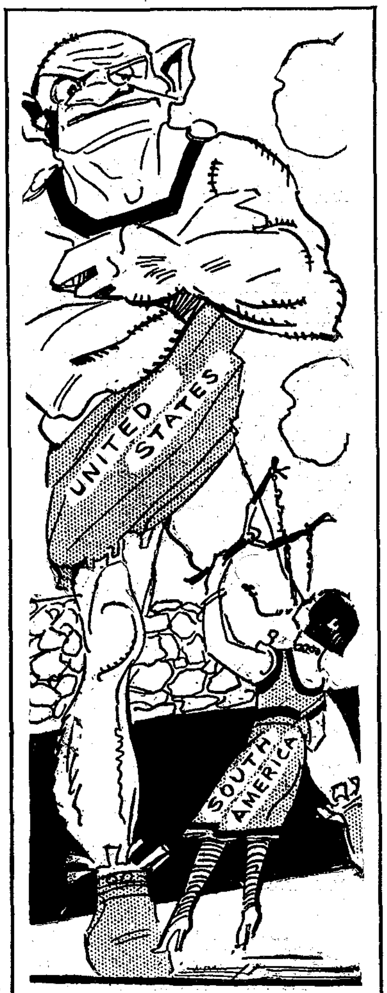
—*Caras and Caretas* (Buenos Aires).

Similar bitterness is shown by *El Sol* of Cuba, in which we read:

> "The Monroe Doctrine, mother of the Pan-American myth, is miraculous to the many millions of devotees who forget that Latin America was free and very much alive several years before Mr. Monroe gave it the right to live! To them, Monroeism is something superior and sublime, a divine right of their democracy, created as a heavenly defense against the greed of Europe."

The idea of forming an All-American League of Nations is closely joined in editorial comments with Brazil's withdrawal from the Geneva gathering. Beginning with the country directly interested, we find in *Jornal Do Comercio* of Brazil, which is considered the personal organ of Felix de Alves Pacheco, Secretary of Foreign Affairs for Brazil, the following:

> "Brazil's withdrawal meant our refusal to submit to the duplicity of the Great Powers, who strive to exclude the American Continent from the Council. In following the example of the United States, Brazil left the Powers free to do as they wish.
>
> "Altho Brazil as an independent nation is fifty years younger than the United States, it may happen that we shall be called upon to play within the next fifty years the rôle so generously played by the United States toward Europe in 1918."



"DAVID AND GOLIATH"

—*Corre Vuela* (Santiago, Chile).

"The Bolivarian Congress proves that after Washington failed in holding the plebiscite of Tacna-Arica, we must turn our eyes to other peoples of the South to uphold the great principle of arbitration," says *La Estrella De Panama*. In *Listin Diario*, of Santo Domingo, we read:

> "The idea of forming a League of American Nations involves a momentous change for our weak nationalities. Nobody can yet clearly see whether it would be a bad or a good thing. If it is formed so that the United States joins on an equal footing with the rest of America, the new *bloc* might effectively counterbalance the influence of the Geneva League. On the other hand, there is the possibility that this new League might establish the most absurd and terrible United States hegemony, without barriers of any kind, since there would be no first-class Power in the southern continent to bar its advances, its strength and its ambition."

Going further south, we learn from Dr. Gallardo, Secretary of Foreign Affairs for Argentina, in an interview given to *Critica*, of Buenos Aires that "the project does not seem workable," and he is quoted further as follows: "I do not think that an All-American League of Nations could be formed, for the present at least. The original plan was drafted by the ex-President of Uruguay, Dr. Baltasar Brum, but I do not see how it could be formed now."

HARD TIMES IN BRITAIN

A MELANCHOLY PICTURE of the state of British industry and trade appears in a group of special articles in the London *Statist*, covering the leading industries of Britain. As this weekly notes, the articles reveal that the ship-building, shipping, iron and steel, cotton, wool and fiber industries are reduced to an extreme state of inactivity. There is a lack of fuel and a lack of orders, it is said, and where orders can be obtained prices are generally unremunerative, and are accepted only to help pay overhead charges. Unemployment and short time is prevalent in all lines, we are told, and while fixt capital is depreciating, floating capital, "the life blood of commerce," is being frozen by trade stagnation. Workers are losing wages, shareholders, among all classes of the community, are lacking dividends, and this weekly adds that thus the consuming power of the population as a whole is being reduced, and this has its inevitable reaction on production. We read then:

"It is not uncommon to hear those engaged in the leading industries say that they never remember a time when trade was more stagnant than it is at present. The present position is all the more deplorable in view of the fact that in the first four months of the year there were unmistakable signs of trade reanimation. This fact was substantiated by evidences on every side. The volume of trade as a whole in the early months of the year showed a decided improvement on 1925. One may point to the fact that in the period prior to the general strike, the traffic receipts of the four 'heavy' railways showed a gain of 2.6 per cent. on 1925, representing an increase of over a million in gross income. The production of steel ingots and castings showed an increase of 9.8 per cent. in the first four months of the year. The country check-clearing, reflecting the general state of trade in the country, showed a decline of 1.7 per cent. up to the end of April in comparison with the first four months of 1925. As the general wholesale price-level shows an average fall of 10.1 per cent. on the same comparison, this small movement unquestionably denotes a greatly increased trade turnover in the first four months of the year. The cost of living was falling steadily from December 1, 1925, to May 1, 1926, thereby easing the wages problem for industry as a whole—the net fall in the index over the five months was 5.6 per cent.—but during May and June there was a substantial rise in the cost of living. One of the most hopeful signs was the trend shown by unemployment statistics, which at the end of April last showed the state of employment to be better than at any time in the twenty-two preceding months. The number of unemployed on the 'dole' in Great Britain and Northern Ireland had been falling almost continuously during eight months, and was reduced by 284,000 between the end of August, 1925, and the end of April, 1926.

"There appears no reason why this improvement in trade and employment should not have continued after April, but the general strike and the coal stoppage changed the whole position overnight. On top of these disasters came the violent depreciation of a number of continental currencies, particularly francs and lire, which not only restricted the continental market for British goods, but made it possible for French, Belgian and Italian producers to undersell British manufactures, notably in the textile industries."

In its description of Britain's hard times, this financial weekly goes on to say that the settlement of the coal dispute seems as far off as when it began, as far off, indeed, as it did more than a year ago, before £25,000,000 of the taxpayers' money began to be spent "in a vain effort" to purchase conciliation. We are further advised that:

"At the lowest reckoning the dispute must have already lost the miners £40,000,000 in wages and must have lost £26,000,000 in wages to workers in the other industries—apart from the loss entailed by the general strike. It is safe to say that whatever terms of settlement are eventually arrived at, the miners will never be able to make up that £40,000,000. The picture of events since May 1 may be presented in a few brief references. Thus, the numbers registered at the employment exchanges as unemployed increased by 665,000 (from 1,034,000 to 1,699,000) over the months of May and June—this increase not including those who ceased work in the coal industry. The country check-clearing showed a decline of 10.1 per cent. in the period April 28 to August 4, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, which was itself a time of abnormal trade depression."

It is pointed out also that the increase in railway traffic prior to May 1 was abruptly checked by the strike, and since that date the reports of the four big railway groups have fallen off by 66.8 per cent. as compared with the corresponding period of last year. This represents a loss of £19,000,000 in gross income and also, we are reminded, has meant a heavy loss to railway shareholders and, of course, a much greater loss to railway workers. The iron and steel industries have been brought practically to a standstill, it is said, and on June 21 only 44.7 per cent. of the normal number of workers was employed at iron and steel furnaces, rolling-mills and forges, and only 29.8 per cent. of the normal in pig-iron manufacture. *The Statist* then observes:

"According to the data available, approximate estimates of the minimum decline in gross national income caused by the general strike and the coal stoppage work out as follows for the different industries affected:

	£
"Coal mining	60,000,000
Transport	25,000,000
Iron and Steel	20,000,000
Other Industries	35,000,000
Total	140,000,000

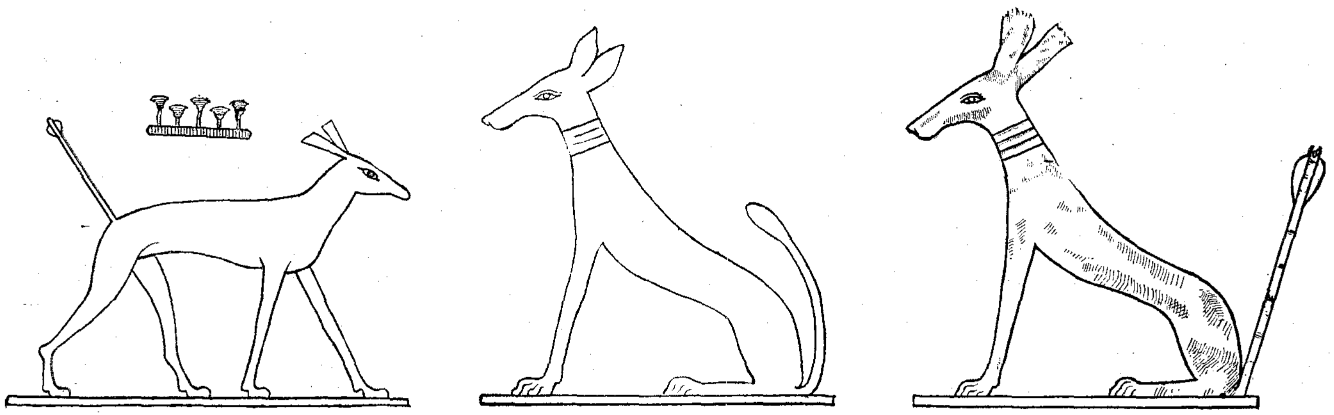
"This total does not, of course, represent a dead loss to the nation, as there has also been a big falling-off in consumption. It is clear that if an individual curtails his production, and at the same time reduces his consumption proportionately, his financial position remains relatively the same, tho his standard of living is lowered. The same applies to the community as a whole in time of strike. The overseas trade figures and the reports from the leading home industries manufacturing consumers' goods are eloquent of diminished consumption during the past few months. As regards the former it may be mentioned that imports during May and June alone were £36,500,000 less than in the corresponding months of last year. The following list of declines, by quantities, is instructive: Grain and flour, a decline of 587,000 cwt.; meat, 819,000 cwt.; butter, 117,000 cwt.; sugar, retained for home consumption, 436,000 cwt.; timber, 20,004,000 cubic feet. During the months of strike the country made increased imports of only a very few commodities, such as petroleum and rubber, for which a special demand arose. It has to be added that the import figures for the four months prior to the strike gave evidence of an expansion in the nation's purchasing power abroad."

Despite the many evidences of reduced consumption, we are told, there can be little doubt but that the nation has been compelled to live on its capital to some extent during the period of the strike. Apart from this, it is clear that the indirect consequences of the strike will be very serious, according to this weekly, which adds:

"Next year's crop of industrial companies' reports, for instance, is likely to make depressing reading, while the Exchequer receipts in the shape of direct taxation are bound to suffer in the next financial year. Moreover, the coal stoppage has now lasted so long that there is bound to be some temporary loss of overseas markets, not only in coal but in other industries as well, thanks to the energies of our competitors abroad. While British miners have been holding up the essential work of production, competitors abroad, especially in the United States of America, have been making every use of a gratuitous opportunity to capture British markets.

"Finally, there is the well-known economic fact that any shrinkage in output below normal capacity increases industrial costs of production. The intense development and concentration that characterize the industrial plants of Great Britain, while enabling the country to produce more cheaply in normal times, have the disadvantage that production ceases to be profitable whenever output is abnormally curtailed. This is true not only of individual companies but also of industry in the aggregate. The huge and costly extension of the functions of government, the colossal social services—health and unemployment insurance, old-age and widows' and orphans' pensions, poor-law relief—form a weighty edifice of civilization that becomes a crushing, intolerable burden, whenever the economic strength of the nation is weakened through whatever cause."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION



THE FIRST TAME DOG, AS ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ARTISTS ARE SAID TO HAVE PORTRAYED HIM

THE FIRST DOMESTICATED DOG

THE EARLIEST TAME DOG, domesticated by the ancient Egyptians in prehistoric times, and now extinct as a domestic animal, tho still found in the wild state, is to be found pictured upon their monuments, according to Mr. P. Hippolyte Boussac, member of the French *Institut d'Egypte*, who gives reasons for his belief in an article contributed to *La Nature* (Paris). That this animal has not hitherto been recognized as a dog by Egyptologists is due, Mr. Boussac thinks, to the fact that the artists have given it purely mythological ears and tail. The study of the domestic dog in remote antiquity, Mr. Boussac regards as both fascinating and important to the study of early civilization. He writes:

"According to the discoveries of paleontology, the appearance of the dog family is to be fixt—somewhat doubtfully, it is true—in the Tertiary Period, at the end of the Eocene—that is to say about two million years ago. But it by no means follows that the dog, properly so called, goes back to such a distant epoch.

"In the course of successive evolutions we find, at the beginning of the Miocene, the *Amphycion*, one of the most characteristic fossils of the Tertiary epoch. By its brain, its dental formula, and other peculiarities, this quadruped is so nearly related to the faithful friend of man that paleontologists do not hesitate to recognize it as the dog's ancestor.

"Still, it is not until the beginning of the Pliocene that we find in Europe the genus *Canis* quite clearly characterized.

"In Northern Africa it appeared later still, that is to say in the upper Pleistocene, at the end of the Quaternary period. But it is not until the Neolithic era, in the kitchen-middens of Denmark, the *palafittes* of Switzerland and the *terramares* of the Italian highlands, that we find it associated with man and always domesticated.

"This particularity of a species so widely extended on the earth's surface in all latitudes has been the object of long and conscientious study, to determine its origin.

AS RECORDED BY THE SCULPTOR

A statue of *Canis Typhonicus* in a museum at Cairo.

"In the opinion of some eminent scholars, all domestic dogs are descendants of a single species. This theory has been opposed by other scientists, who, with more probability, give them a multiple origin.

"Our quadruped is so intelligent, so teachable, that wherever man has settled and found the dog, he has quickly domesticated it. From the beginning, or at latest the middle, of the Quaternary epoch, and before any possible attempt at domestication, the dog already had numerous varieties, which must have been distributed widely over the globe before the intervention of man. It would then be useless to attempt to prove the descent of the domestic dog from one species rather than another. Besides, it is well known that wild dogs were very numerous at the end of the Quaternary. Hence the great variety of domestic dogs that have come down to our own day.

"The Egyptians had tame dogs of several different varieties, the hound, the wolf-dog, the basset, etc., and their most ancient monuments, painted or carved, show us the domestic dog from mythologic times, carrying us back nearly to the Neolithic, if we remember that the most distant origins of the Egyptian civilization extend back about 10,000 years.

"This would confirm the opinion of almost all archeologists who believe that domestication did not take place before the appearance of the polished-stone civilization.

"Each divinity of the Pharaonic pantheon had an animal sacred to him. We shall note here only a few. Horus had the falcon, Seket the lion. The vulture, emblem of maternity, was sacred to the goddess Muth; the bull and the heron symbolized Osiris; the ibis and the dog-faced ape, the god Thoth, while the jackal belonged to Anubis. As for the animal sacred to Set-Typhon, spirit of evil, genius of the shades, not to be confused with the jackal of Anubis, it was represented by a fantastic animal whose identification has taxed the sagacity of Egyptologists for nearly a century.

"The Egyptians represented it under the aspect of an elegant quadruped, tawny in color, with long, nervous legs, pointed muzzle, long square-cut ears, a slender tail, forked or knotted at the end, and feet with several toes, like a dog's, or a cat's. As the emblem of the evil spirit, we should be inclined to attribute to it a ferocious nature, sanguinary and untamable; and, nevertheless, we see it always with a large collar around its neck, an evident sign that it had been tamed."

This mythological creature is believed by Mr. Boussac to be none other than the earliest domesticated dog, whose prototype he finds to-day among the wild dogs of the coasts of the Red Sea. Its tail and ears are generally imaginary, he thinks, as shown on the monuments; but by replacing them with the more natural appendages, as occasionally depicted by the Egyptian artists, the resemblance becomes quite exact. He has named this ancient species *Canis Typhonicus*, or the Typhonic dog, after its master god Set-Typhon. He goes on:

> "We know by the monuments of the ancient empire that the Egyptians had succeeded in domesticating animals like the hyena, the jackal, and other species, that have now reverted to their wild state. The Red Sea dog must also have been used as a hunting animal, and the character of its native habitat confirms this opinion. Not only is it represented as on the high plateaus, and in the valleys, but a painting at Beni-Hassan shows it in full liberty in the desert. To indicate that in this case the animal is in the wild state, it is shown without the usual collar, the sign of domestication."

LET NATURE DO HER OWN REFORESTING

THAT MUCH OF OUR WORK in reforestation is going to be wasted because it opposes, instead of following, natural laws of tree growth, is charged in *The Paper Trade Journal* (New York), by Charles R. Berry, in an article entitled "Survival of the Fittest." The modern physician relies largely on nature to effect his cures, confining his efforts to the removal of obstacles from her path. This is what Mr. Berry would have our reforesters do. Nature will grow her own trees, he believes, and, moreover, will grow them where they belong and where they will thrive. All that we have to do is to fight nature's enemies, of which fire is the most dangerous. We read:

> "It is pretty generally conceded that nature, left to her own peculiar devices and given her fulness of time, operates unerringly toward the goal of perfection. This axiom may be particularly applied to reforestation.
>
> "As commendable as scientific reforestation may be, it is important that, in the pursuit of making trees grow by reseeding, replanting and transplanting, certain elemental characteristics of tree life be not entirely lost sight of.
>
> "While reforestation has been practised in a limited way for many years, so-called scientific reforestation is as yet an experiment; and this much may be said of the new art: as yet there has appeared not a thing to place the stamp of failure on the effort, and if it is the writer's prediction that scientific reforestation practised in disregard of natural *impedimenta* will not achieve the success hoped for it by its enthusiastic proponents, it does not follow that some kind of reforestation will not realize a signal success.
>
> "Prof. B. L. Grondal, of the College of Forestry, University of Washington, has a most practical view-point on the subject of regrowth. In an address given by him recently he said in part: 'Nature has provided abundant means for reforestation, and nowhere in America is a better locality for this than in the cool, green depths of the Douglas-fir region. Growth in new forests on cut-over land alone represents 3,000,000,000 feet annually. Stored in the moist surface soil are seeds without number, waiting for mature timber to be cut before the seedlings may wax great under the sunlight. Fire is the only enemy, and the hazard is being lessened every year by intelligent methods of protection.'
>
> "Here in a few well-considered words, Professor Grondal has exprest what the writer has been 'driving at' for years. Nature can and will take entire charge of the whole problem if man will but guard it from its enemies—chiefly fire."

It is Mr. Berry's belief that a deciduous growth first occurred in all primal forested areas, followed by the conifers. The chief reason, he says, why it is natural for the leafy "annual" to appear first is because of its greater ability to attract and absorb nitrates from the air. The leaves of the tree, as in all vegetation, are its respiratory system—its lungs; the greater the area of its leaves, the more rapid its growth. Its decay, however, is consequently as rapid, and the powers of resistance of deciduous growth can not be compared with that of the coniferous growth. He goes on:

> "In the order of things, here was the start of the 'seed bed' for the more massive and important tree growth of mostly conifers. As an example, glance up some steep mountain-side that is forested with cone-bearing trees, note where an occasional rock slide has swept away the tree growth, and if not too recent, you will find that the new growth springing up almost in the wake of the slide as if by magic is deciduous—willow, aspen, alders, or any of a dozen of these leafy soil-makers."

That nature has a settled program for the successful propagation of tree growth, Mr. Berry considers beyond question. And while it is not possible, perhaps, for man to adhere to nature's program, because of the time factor, it is courting failure, he says, to substitute in the place of all of the natural vagaries of regrowth the stilted regularities that obtain by scientific regrowing of forests. He proceeds:

> "The first departure from the natural order as practised by the new art is that of replanting on cut-over lands that have been fire-run; this is a most common fault. There, the natural 'bed' has been eradicated, and, if left to itself, would in all likelihood, grow up to deciduous shrubs. Following the lines of least resistance is the curse of scientific reforesting, for it is not an easy task to plant seed or transplant seedlings among the mazes of undergrowth and down stuff that usually follows the logging operation; indeed it is not only discouraging, but oftentimes fatal to the new seed or plant which succumbs to the better established growth.
>
> "It is folly to attempt scientific reforestation on fire-run areas. Nature alone can work out a successful plan, and time is the prime factor. Scientific reforestation, probably first tried on Michigan's logged-off areas, has not amounted to anything, and never will, until nature, in its slow way, has started again from the beginning.
>
> "It is not at all wise economy for the forester of a paper-mill to attempt reforestation of a piece of land simply because it belongs to his company and they are paying taxes upon it. Moisture conditions should have first place. If there are persistent drought periods year after year, such a district should be placed under observance for a few years and note the character of vegetable growth that first appears. If sporadic, with the top soil disappearing rather than accumulating, that district would never pay to reforest by hand.
>
> "For the reasons stated in the beginning of this article, it is folly to plant for conifers (evergreens) when nature is showing by every manner of effort that conifers are not in order. There might be some small degree of success achieved by planting some deciduous growth suitable for pulp wood, but, even at that, it would be more discreet to first let nature demonstrate the order.
>
> "Nature not only uses a selective principle, but it also employs in its scheme of regrowth the principle of survival of the fittest. Here man is unable to cope with the situation—that is, know what seedling to allow to continue growing and what one to cull out. The root system, coupled with the root bed, has more to do with nature's determinations than the appearance of the seedling above the ground. And it is not accident that causes one spruce to attain massive proportions with, apparently, a rock for a root bed, when another seedling dies out in lush soil. Man can not best nature at this game; he can, however, aid nature to such an extent that nature may proceed unmolested by its enemies.
>
> "About a year ago the writer advocated a zoning plan of pulp-wood utilization; that is, the manufacture of the various grades of paper adjacent to where the timber used for such grades or groups of grades was most abundant. This plan would operate ideally with that of natural reforestation. Take news print for instance; one of the cheaper grades, calling for immense stands of hemlock and spruce. Fortunately for the coming generation, the regions now supplying most of the news-print material are those where nature's selective principles of moisture conditions are of their very best and if this regional plan was adopted and natural reforestation allowed to pursue an unimpeded course, the future generations would never face a shortage of forest products—of timber for lumber as for paper pulp.
>
> "A combination of Federal and corporate control of this situation in all likelihood would be necessary to work out in its most practical manner such a project, for National Forest lands of the United States contain the bulk of the available pulp timber. Federal control alone is not suitable to deal with this problem, entailing, as it does, a full demand upon the experience and enterprise of one of the chief industries of the nation.
>
> "This article is not a condemnation of scientific regrowing of forest products, since that is yet in an experimental stage; but it may be considered as holding a brief for natural reforestation, which has been going on successfully since the beginning of creation and consequently should be duly considered before an experiment that, if it fails, will entail an incalculable loss of time as well as material things."

WHAT LIES BEYOND THE STARS?

THIS QUERY HAS NOW BEEN ANSWERED, we are told by Dr. E. E. Free, writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*. The answer is, "more stars," but these are not scattered about uniformly in space, like sand suspended in water. Instead, they are arranged in vast clouds. We live inside one of these, our sun being one of its most insignificant stars. Those that we see in the sky are the other members of our own family. He goes on:

"But entirely outside this star family of ours space contains other star-clouds. They are 'island universes.' It is probable that some hundreds of them can be seen from the earth. Very likely there are thousands of them; perhaps even so many as to be truly infinite.

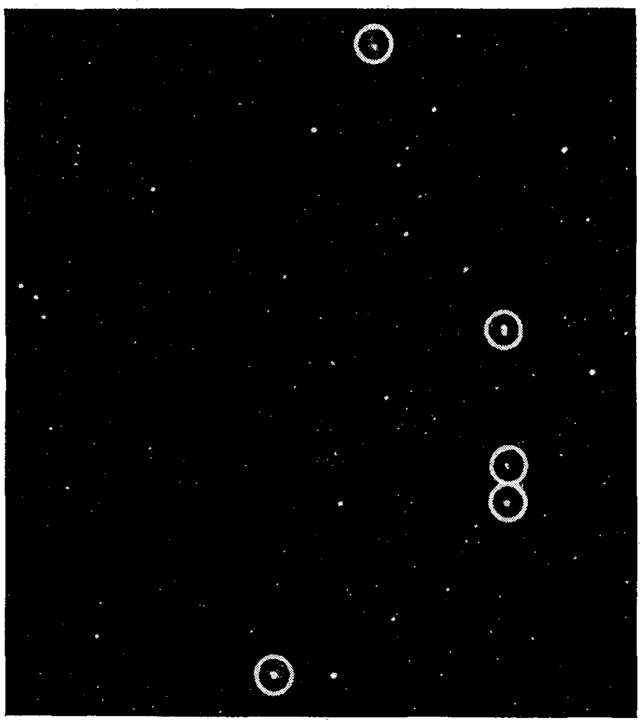
"Seldom, if ever, has the human mind attained a grander conception than the one thus envisaged. Our own universe contains possibly 10,000,000,000 members. The width is so great that light, which travels 186,000 miles a second, is believed to take about 300,000 years to pass across it. Yet it is but one of hundreds of stellar universes. The group recently investigated at Harvard is believed to be nearly 10,000,000 light-years away.

"The man who can contemplate this picture for ten minutes and still retain respect for human troubles must have blind spots in his imagination. Yet this is no imaginary picture. It is entirely real, as real as the North Pole or the setting of the sun.

"The idea of island universes is not new, but the proof comes from a recent research by Prof. Harlow Shapley and Miss Adelaide Ames, of Harvard Observatory. These astronomers studied a group of spiral nebulas in the constellations Coma and Virgo. One hundred and three of these were measured on photographs made with the great Harvard telescopes. Each one is a universe of stars, like the one in which we live.

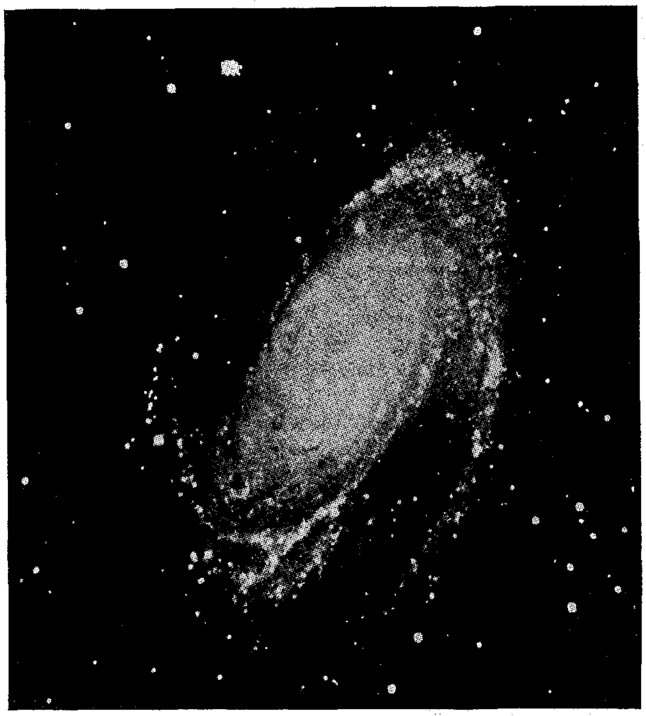
"It is virtually impossible to comprehend distances as vast as this, but one can try. Imagine that the whole of space is shrunk until this vast earth of ours is no larger than the tiniest germ that biologists can just see with their microscopes. The sun would then be an invisible dust speck about three-hundredths of an inch away from the germ-size earth. The entire solar system would be less than an inch across.

"The nearest star would be about fifteen hundred feet away. About half a mile in another direction, would be the next. Sirius, the brightest, would be about three thousand feet away. There would be only six stars within a mile, and about twenty within ten miles. On the average, in the star cloud to which we belong there would be one star about every five miles.



UNIVERSES BEYOND OUR UNIVERSE

The white rings on this photograph indicate the position of five of the "island universes" studied by Dr. Shapley and Miss Ames. They are millions of light-years away from our world.



ANOTHER VIEW OF AN "ISLAND UNIVERSE"

This photograph of spiral nebula Messier 181, in the Big Dipper, was taken at Mount Wilson Observatory.

"The star cloud, taken as a whole, has about the shape of a watch. The whole cloud would be about nine thousand miles in diameter. Outside the star cloud to which we belong lie the other island universes."

The island universes turn out, Dr. Free tells us, to be relatively close together in comparison with their sizes. Thus, still using the reduced scale of distances indicated above, our private universe is the watch-shaped star cloud about 9,000 miles across. Less than twice its diameter away begins a smaller cloud. Others lie in other directions. It is as tho a cloud of vast, dust-filled soap bubbles were floating near each other in space. To quote further:

"The most distant object yet is the group of nebulas just measured by Professor Shapley and Miss Ames. On the scale of the germ to represent the earth and the 9,000-mile watch to represent our own star cloud, these new nebulas lie at the vast distance of nearly 300,000 miles. May not this be a group of universes, just as our own universe is a group of stars?

"The watch shape which we have described is only approximate. The real shape is that of an exploding pinwheel, assuming that the glowing sparks could be frozen in position, so that we would see the two spiral arms extending out from the erupting tubes of the firework. From the inside the spiral shape would never be apparent. We are looking through the materials of its spiral arms.

"That is what makes the Milky Way, there being many more stars to see in that direction than there are through the flatter dimension of the pinwheel-like spiral.

"Salutary as these concepts are for human vanity, it is natural to ask how fully they can be accepted as truth, and not as a curious kind of scientific imagination, like the well-remembered romances of Jules Verne and of H. G. Wells. The answer must be that they are true, at least in all of their essentials and in so far as it is proper for science to speak of truth at all. If anything in astronomy be accepted as true, it is impossible to avoid accepting these vast conceptions of time and space.

"How far the universe may extend, we do not know. Perhaps we shall never know. But we now know it extends at least as far as those clustered spirals whose aspect ten million years ago we are just now observing, because the light that tells us of it has just arrived."

WILL YOUR SON SMOKE?

IF YOU ARE A SMOKER *yourself, the chances that he* will do so are greater than if you are a non-smoker. This is shown by J. Rosslyn Earp, director of hygiene in Antioch College, Ohio, in an article contributed to *The World's Health*, issued by the League of Nations (Paris). His article, which he entitles "Like Father, Like Son," and describes in a subtitle as "A Statistical Study in Smoke," runs substantially as follows:

"One of my very good friends, having learned that I was making some researches on the effects of tobacco-smoking, came to me the other day to ask what I had found out. I was a little surprized at his interest, for he is a comfortable smoker, one of those robust and tolerant individuals to whom a well-tanned pipe seems naturally to belong. He took me for a stroll in our local glen, and despite the numerous interruptions of herons, woodpeckers, cuckoos, and other interesting fowl, he held me firmly to the ethics of the use of tobacco. Again I was puzzled to know why he should press me into an ethical discussion of a subject that is to me only an interesting scientific problem. At the end of two leisurely miles I had perceived, without any direct interrogation, the answer to both puzzles. My friend has recently acquired a very admirable little son.

"This is how my eyes were opened. I was explaining the argument against smoking which seems to me to have most weight—in essence it is also the strongest argument against the use of alcohol as a beverage—as follows: A certain proportion of all smokers become so dominated by the habit that they can neither stop smoking nor even confine their smoking within reasonable limits. Smoking to excess is injurious, as every one will agree. Therefore, if you are a non-smoker and have never begun to smoke, it follows that you will run a certain, more or less fixt, risk of being obliged by habit to injure yourself when you do begin. On the other hand, I was saying, in your case you have proved to yourself that you can keep your use of tobacco within reasonable limits, so this argument would scarcely apply.

"'But what about the effect of my smoking upon others who have not begun to smoke, upon my son for example?'

"So there it was, and to solve this ethical riddle I had to find out just what influence a father's smoking habits have upon his son. Luckily I had the materials close at hand. There are 348 men students at Antioch College who have been good enough to tell me their fathers' smoking habits as well as their own. The following table shows how the habit is divided between fathers and sons:

	Fathers smoke	*Fathers abstain*
Sons smoke	124	54
Sons abstain	93	77

"We see at once that when the fathers smoke, the majority of sons smoke too, when the fathers abstain, the majority of sons are likewise non-smokers. Or to express the situation quantitatively:

"Of the sons of smoking fathers, 57.1 per cent. are smokers.

"Of the sons of non-smoking fathers, 41.2 per cent. are smokers.

"The 'probable error' due to chance sampling is in each case only a fraction of 1 per cent.—so we may say with confidence that by smoking himself a father increases by about 20 per cent. the probability that his son will be smoking when he is a college student.

"We have to remember, however, that not all of the Antioch students who are now abstainers will remain so. Sixty-two per cent. of their fathers are smokers, and only 51 per cent. of the students. Supposing that in the next ten years another 10 per cent. of students will take up the habit, will this 10 per cent. be drawn chiefly from the sons of non-smokers (since more of these remain to be converted to the habit) or equally from the sons of smokers and of non-smokers?

"To answer this question I analyzed the situation separately for freshmen and for students who have been 3, 4, or 5 years at college. It came out as follows:

	Freshmen per cent.	*Senior students per cent.*
Smoker sons of smoker fathers	57.5	67.8
Smoker sons of non-smoker fathers	36.8	46.7

"Among the group of senior students as a whole, 60.7 per cent. are smokers. As we should expect toward the end of the college career, the number of smokers is getting almost as high as it is likely to get. Yet the influence of the non-smoking parent seems to be as strong as ever. We must beware of this conclusion, however, because we are dealing with small samples here (only eighty-nine students in the senior group) and the 'probable error' is mounting up. The difference is still large enough to be significant, but we must not conclude with certainty that the fathers' influence has not waned at all during the college years. Common sense would lead us to suppose that it had.

"It is widely believed that smoking during school days is more injurious than smoking at a more mature age. Does the father's habit have any influence on the age at which sons begin to smoke? Dividing our smokers into two groups according to their fathers' habits we find:

	Mean age of starting to smoke
Those whose fathers smoke	17.65 years
Those whose fathers abstain	18.18 years
Difference	0.53 years

"At Antioch, therefore, the boys whose fathers smoke begin to smoke six months earlier than those whose fathers do not smoke. This statement is true of our Antioch material, but we can not state as a general law that sons of smokers begin to smoke earlier than sons of non-smokers, for our sample is not large enough to justify this conclusion.

"To sum up, then, we have shown that a son's smoking habits are affected by those of his father, and that the parental influence persists right through the boy's college career. The degree of paternal influence is measurable and has been exprest in quantitative terms."

MYSTERIOUS MUSIC IN YELLOWSTONE PARK

UNEXPLAINED MUSICAL SOUNDS in the air have been several times reported recently from Yellowstone Park. Stephen Forbes, of the State natural history survey at Urbana, Illinois, writes to *Science* (New York) that he heard these sounds as long ago as the summer of 1890, when with Prof. Edwin Linton, then of Washington and Jefferson College, Pennsylvania, he was making a biological study of the waters of the park, under the auspices of the U. S. Fish Commission. He says:

"Linton and I heard these sounds with wonder and delight in different places and under different conditions—once I remember when we were riding on horseback through the woods, but never when they could be explained as due to anything in our immediate neighborhood.

"I was so interested in this perplexing phenomenon that I made the following footnote reference to it in my report of our operations, made to the commissioner, Col. Marshal McDonald, and published in the Bulletin of the U. S. Fish Commission for 1891. Referring to Shoshone Lake, I wrote:

"'Here we first heard, while out on the lake in the bright still morning, the mysterious aerial sound for which this region is noted. It put me in mind of the vibrating clang of a harp lightly and rapidly touched high up above the tree-tops, or the sound of many telegraph-wires swinging regularly and rapidly in the wind, or, more rarely, of faintly heard voices answering each other overhead. It begins softly in the remote distance, draws rapidly near with louder and louder throbs of sound, and dies away in the opposite distance; or it may seem to wander irregularly about, the whole passage lasting from a few seconds to half a minute or more. We heard it repeatedly and very distinctly here and at Yellowstone Lake, most frequently at the latter place. It is usually noticed on still, bright mornings not long after sunrise, and it is always louder at this time of day; but I heard it clearly, tho faintly, once at noon when a stiff breeze was blowing. No scientific explanation of this really bewitching phenomenon has ever been published, altho it has been several times referred to by travelers, who have ventured various crude guesses at its cause, varying from that commonest catch-all of the ignorant, 'electricity,' to the whistling of the wings of ducks and the noise of the 'steamboat geyser.' It seems to me to belong to the class of aerial echoes, but even on that supposition I can not account for the origin of the sound.'

"I am surprized that it has not been studied and understood before now, and I hope that some of the many scientific men who doubtless visit the park every year may find in it an attractive problem for vacation study."

SHORT-WAVE RADIO

THE INCREASING USE OF the short wave-length in radio communication is discust by Henry de Varigny in the *Journal des Débats* (Paris). Dr. Varigny regards short-wave transmission as still in the experimental stage, but hopes that great things may be accomplished by it, altho he will venture no predictions. He writes:

"There are all sorts of short waves: those that have been studied during several years past are 50 to 400 feet long; but waves have been produced at Nancy less than 3 feet long and in England less than $\frac{1}{25}$ inch, which connects the Hertzian waves with the infra-red waves of the spectrum. We may say that Hertz began with waves of 5 to 10 feet. Marconi operated with wave-lengths of 300 feet, and altho after him the tendency has been to increase them, this has been because, by so doing, the range was increased. This appeared logical and has remained the practise until recently. It was not until 1921 that amateurs, thanks to the point of view given them by the triode-lamp emitter, began to study waves of less than 600 feet, which had been given up as useless. They found out that short waves, costing almost nothing—requiring only as much current as an electric iron—could cross the Atlantic.

"We now realize the interest of the short waves—the low cost of their production. A noticeable inconvenience, however, is their irregular transmission, limiting their use to a few hours a day for long distances. But the short wave has a great advantage for short distances, so the investigation of it still goes on.

"With these waves of less than 600 feet, amateurs soon recognized the possibility of transmission to thousands of miles, and at the same time they succeeded in getting even greater distances with shorter waves. These crossed the Atlantic; in 1924 France was heard in Australia with 300 feet; more lately in the United States with 150, 80, and even 65 feet (1925).

"The only trouble is that these exploits can not be surely repeated at will. Certain conditions favor communication, while others prevent it. Thus, St. Assise talks regularly with South America, but only at night, with 130 to 75 feet. Waves in the neighborhood of 300 feet pass only by night. Nevertheless they have entered into current practise after a series of trials of which Commandant Metz gives an excellent résumé, at the same time describing in detail the method of producing these waves and their advantages. The latter are evident—less expenditure of energy, any kind of antennæ, no heavy towers, etc. With 5 kilowatts the Paris-Djibouti service (3,700 miles) can be carried on, while with 100 the antipodes are heard.

"But it is also true that we are yet in the midst of experimentation, especially with regard to the regularity and constancy of the propagation. The hour of the day plays its part; the season also; the wave that goes to 1,800 miles by night will not reach 300 by day. Why? We are trying to find out.

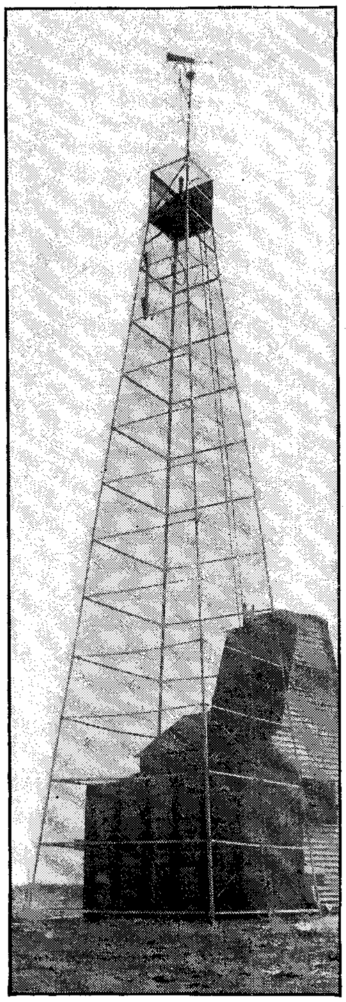
"In our search we have hit on a curious fact. The zone of silence exists for Hertzian as for common sound-waves. The width of this zone is greater as the wave is shorter. With 150 feet there is a zone of silence between 60 and 250 miles, the practical range being about 1,800 miles. Last year Mr. Lecroart proved that a French station that could not be heard at 120 miles was heard in Scotland and in Russia. Investigations of the zone of silence were the occasion of many odd theories, but the explanation remains uncertain. It seems, however, that ionization, which varies with the illumination of the lower strata of the atmosphere, plays a part.

"What will be the practical use of the short waves? Investigators everywhere are trying to find out. We no longer regard them as possible substitutes for long waves, but experiments are in progress that will enable us to answer the question."

PHOTOGRAPHING A DROPPING BOMB

A CAMERA THAT CAN FOLLOW an airplane in its course and make photographic notations of a bomb in flight, is among the recent inventions of the Ordnance Department of the United States Army, we are told by *The United States Daily* (Washington). Says this paper:

"Just as the theodolite enables the Weather Bureau to keep check on kites sent on upper-atmospheric errands for weather data, this new 'mechanical eye' will make possible a minute study of the behavior of aircraft in flight and the attendant conditions of releasing and exploding bombs.



AN ALERT MECHANICAL EYE

This camera records the height, speed and direction of an airplane in flight, and charts the path of falling bombs.

"This photographic system really consists of two cameras—one vertical and the other oblique or slanting in focus. The vertical camera secures the image of an object flying directly overhead, and the slanting one takes a picture of an airplane at any height and at angles deviating from a vertical position.

"This duplex camera, unlike the theodolite in following the course of a weather-observing balloon, is stationary during the observation period. It is permanently mounted at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, and its advantages over previously designed cameras are threefold; the power of the lens may be large, the field of vision is wide, and a permanent record is obtained.

"It is necessary for the object to be nearly directly over the camera; varying sizes of lenses being necessary for making images at different altitudes.

"The structural features of this camera system are such that it must make at least thirteen observations, as follows: Height of airplane, speed of airplane, direction of flight with respect to vertical and horizontal positions, point of release of the bomb, time of release of bomb, inclination of bomb when released, state of oscillation of bomb, velocity of wind with respect to speed and direction at the height of the airplane, point and time of impact of the bomb, and both the wind and atmospheric conditions.

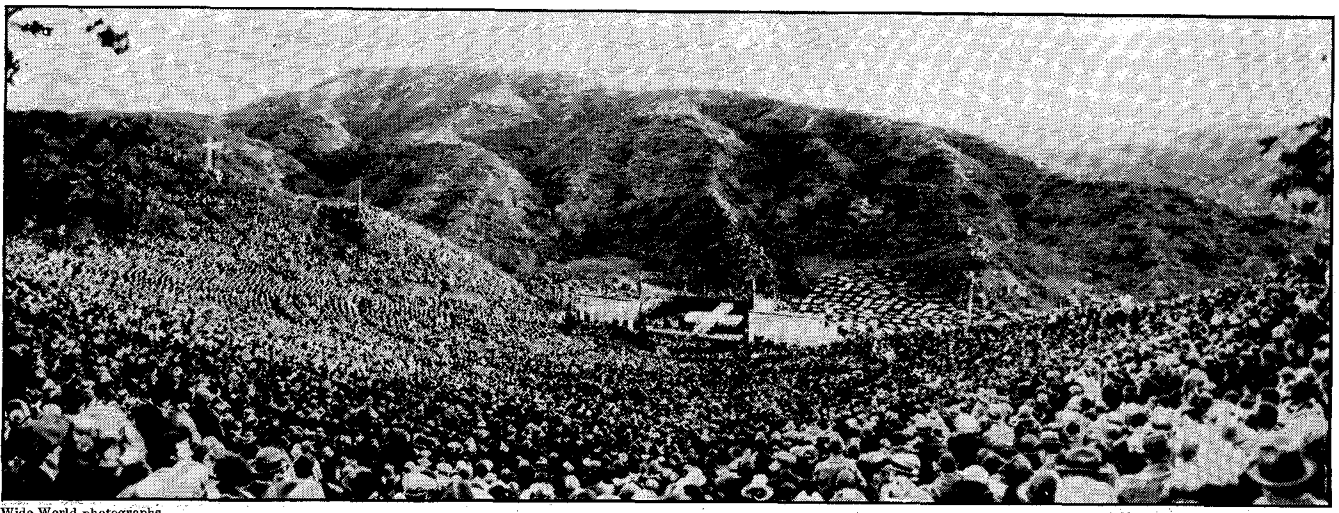
"There are many accessories or assisting agencies which may be said to aid and abet these two cameras in their achievement. For instance, there is a chronograph, specially designed, consisting of a drum driven by a clockwork, which keeps time records.

"Time-signals from the Naval Observatory are a source of precise checking of the pens on this time-recording device. The pen recording the release of the bomb from the airplane in flight is actuated by a radio-receiving set which receives a signal from the flying craft automatically when the bomb shackle is opened. Also, the opening sets off a smoke puff on the airplane which warns the camera plotters of the moment of the release. This puff shows which way the wind is blowing, thus affording data relating to the velocity and direction of the wind.

"The time of impact is relayed to the chronograph by the explosion of the bomb actuating a microphone in a pit. The visual signal from the tower, shown in the photograph, is sent by pressing a button at the instant when an observer notes the bomb leaving the airplane. Extravagance in exploding bombs when the airplane is beyond the range of vision is systematically avoided by flashing a smoke signal when conditions for operation are opportune. This is touched off when the release is desired and the bomber is thus put on the alert.

"The Ordnance Department, by means of this apparatus, is planning to drop bombs from an altitude of 20,000 feet.

"Probably no camera system has had imposed upon it so many functions that must be performed simultaneously and with scrupulous accuracy. This mechanical eye can faithfully record the moment as well as the point of release of a bomb from an airplane, and at the same time render it possible to calculate the velocity of the wind, speed and direction of the airplane, and make ten or more other painstaking and accurate observations."



Wide World photographs

EASTER SUNRISE IN THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL

The cross in the center is composed of 500 children—singers from the Hollywood Community Chorus.

ARTISTIC CHALLENGE OF LOS ANGELES

THE MOVIES PUT LOS ANGELES definitely on the map. But the glory thus derived must seem a little tinsel to her historian, for he has given in *Current History* (September) so many claims for artistic eminence that he does not hesitate to challenge the position of New York as "the art center of the Western Hemisphere." Mr. Edgar Lloyd Hampton, who puts forth this claim, anticipates "outbursts of ridicule among New Yorkers." Yet he manfully adds, "When one considers the direction of this new and aggressive art movement, its universal character, the urge that so strongly impels it, its continually accelerated speed and its present remarkable proportions, one is led to question whether the contention may not at some time or other come true." Mr. Hampton begins with the background of history set by the writers, artists and actors who gave to California her first taste of art. Bret Harte in '49 was the pioneer, then Mark Twain, Joaquin Miller, Charles W. Stoddard, William Keith, Frank Norris and Jack London, with others stretching over a number of years. But many of these California was to lose to New York. Los Angeles's first theater was built in 1856, when the village boasted less than 6,000 souls, and its greatest achievement in theatricals has been the creation of the "Orpheum circuit." Mr. Hampton gives full credit to the moving-picture industry, from its small beginnings to its present "forty important motion-picture-producing companies and at least two hundred smaller or individual ones." For those who like statistics, this presentation of moviedom will be impressive:

"They employ 300 directors, some sixty stars, whose names and faces are known in every civilized country, hundreds of featured players, hundreds of small-part players, other hundreds who do important 'bits,' 30,000 extras, and 50,000 additional employees who work in various other branches of the industry. The gross salaries paid to these people total $1,500,000 per week. The annual product consists of 600 full-length pictures and some 2,000 of the two-reel variety. The total footage, including prints, is 663,000,000 feet—in other words, 125,000 miles of Fairbanks, Chaplin, Pickford, Swanson, Bill Hart, and the rest, enough to go five times around the earth. The cost of these pictures to the producer is $170,000,000; they go forth to the American public through 20,224 theaters, and simultaneously to all other civilized countries—the prints are sent out in forty-two different languages—and, according to the report, are viewed each week by 130,000,000 people, who pay $750,000,000 annually to see them. Of the motion-pictures made in the entire world to-day the United States produces 90 per cent., and of these 85 per cent. are produced in Southern California."

This, of course, is only the swelling prelude to Los Angeles's claim for fame:

"Motion-pictures have acted as an irresistible lodestone. They have drawn artists of the crayon, brush and other allied crafts; some of the largest salaries go to the designers and builders of movie sets. They have drawn historians and statisticians, because pictures include scenes and customs from every country on earth, and the public demands accuracy. Musicians, too, because music is now used in the 'shooting' of all dramatic scenes. They have stimulated important schools of acting—there are six in Los Angeles—for reasons that are obvious, and also ballet dancing, which is taught more extensivey in this center than in New York, because dancing is required in most of the present-day motion-pictures. Likewise actors are recruited from the legitimate and vaudeville stage, because hundreds of featured players are used continually in motion-pictures, a fact which has brought this class of artists to Los Angeles in numbers often exceeding the demand, thus leading to the rise of new booking agencies and hundreds of new vaudeville houses to absorb the overflow. And writers—above all else, writers! Writers of novels, plays and short stories innumerable are lured by the fact that there are cases in which $100,000 is paid for the picture rights of a novel.

"Within the environs of Los Angeles there lives a large number of nationally known adherents to the various arts, who earn and spend more money per year, who create a more extensive product, send it forth to a larger audience and therefore wield a larger influence upon the public mind, than perhaps may be found in any other center on earth. And it is essentially a creative center—a place where things have their beginning, originate and go forth. Refer again to that galaxy of great writers, beginning with Bret Harte and coming on down to Frank Norris and Jack London, while in the realm of produced plays—and the launching of plays is a highly precarious business—the courage and creative qualities of the pioneers have been equally notable. Many important successes have first looked across the footlights of a Los Angeles stage and later run triumphantly in New York, some of them breaking world records."

Mr. Hampton's story contains also "the community spirit in art development":

"The extent to which they unselfishly devote their time, energies and money to fostering the arts, is both remarkable and inspiring. One of the happiest examples of this finds its expression in 'The Mission Play.' This play, or rather pageant, by John Steven McGroarty, an old-time Los Angeles newspaper man, dramatizes the period of the padres and their missions, of a hundred years ago. It is put on in the Village of San Gabriel, ten miles east of Los Angeles. Here, with such stars as Frederick Warde, Tyrone Power, R. D. MacLean, and a cast of several hundred, it has run continuously for more than fourteen years, playing to millions of people. The extent to which it is viewed in the light of an institution was finely demonstrated in a recent announcement of a 'guests performance,' in honor of those who had seen the play as many as five times. The response would have filled the playhouse at least a dozen times. It was learned there were 5,000 people who had been present as many as twenty times. . .

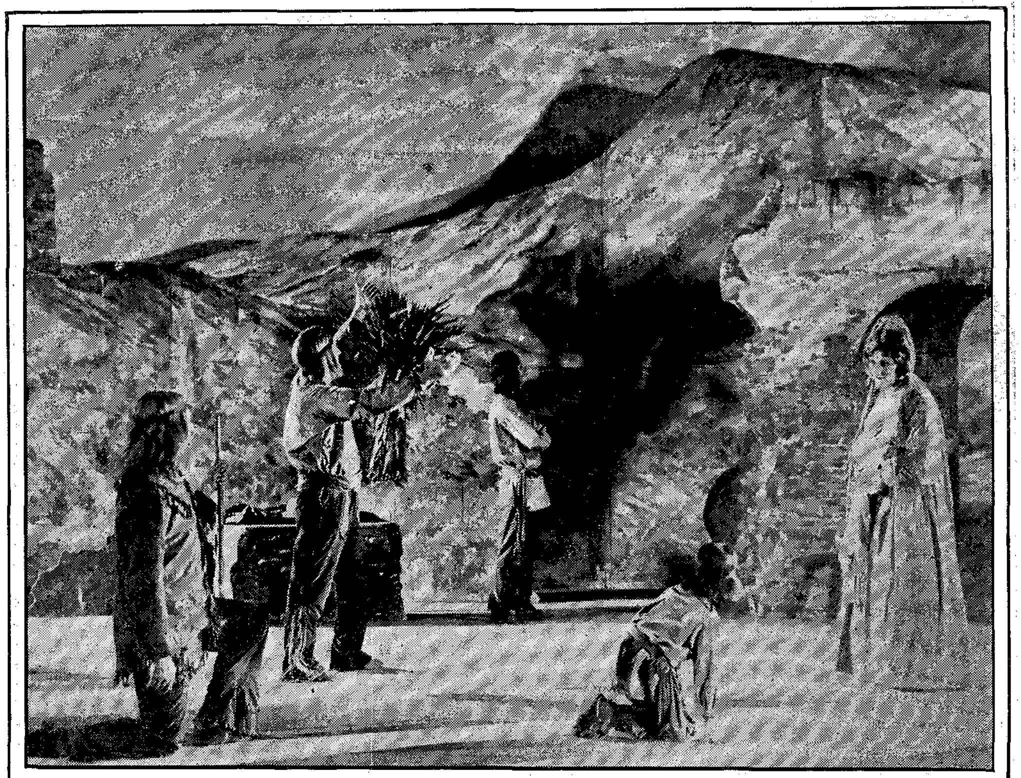
"Yet more remarkable as an evidence of this community spirit is what the world now knows as the Hollywood Bowl. This open-air natural amphitheater, with a seating capacity of 20,000, set down in a chalice of the hills just back to Hollywood, is entirely dedicated to music of the highest order, and at popular prices. Each summer, running five nights a week for seven weeks, there are held here what are known as the open-air bowl concerts. The musicians are the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra, a group of 100 players, said to be among the best in America; they are led by world-renowned directors, and give programs consisting of the finest classical music, at a cost of $2,300 for a single performance and $80,000 for the season. The highest admission paid to these concerts is 50 cents, and in books of forty tickets it is 25 cents. The paid admissions last year exceeded 250,000, while the 500 boxes were purchased by public-spirited citizens. Since the day of its inception no officer of the bowl has ever accepted a dollar for his or her services.

"A few hundred yards from the Bowl, across the boulevard in a similar chalice of the hills, is another open-air theater. During any midsummer evening, the music-lover, listening in the Hollywood Bowl to immortal symphonies, may glance across the starlit night to the dim top of a hill, see there a huge cross blazing against the sky and know that beneath that cross is being enacted 'The Pilgrimage Play,' now known as America's story of the life deeds of the Christ, written and produced by Mrs. Christine Wetherell Stevenson, a saintly woman who two years ago bequeathed both the play and its theater to Los Angeles County."

Much more of this may be read in Mr. Hampton's article. "He thinks a new and distinctive phase of our national life is manifested in Los Angeles," says the New York *Times*, "a movement new, original, more varied, more vital and better organized than any similar movement in America." But *The Times* refuses to be imprest:

"It is the stress he lays on organization and community friendliness that makes one doubt the authenticity of genius in the Los Angeles development. There is a flavor of push and go, business shrewdness and 'boosterism' in their 'artiness' that gives the impression of an efficient engineer somewhere in the background. Or, if a single individual is not responsible for the high speed of the art industry, then it must be that the city is made up of small contributors to the fund of artistic enterprise, 'all good fellows, with both feet on the ground.' . . .

"If New York is compelled to yield the artistic crown to any Western city, Taos would come nearer to winning it than Los Angeles. Artists in any medium are not easily nor comfortably organized into such a state of efficiency as characterizes the arts as practised in the last-named city. It does show tremendous energy and a desire to be artistic, but such self-conscious—and lucrative—esthetic effort is more characteristic of an industrial than a creative center."



AN ANNUAL EVENT IN HOLLYWOOD

Native Indians and Spaniards take leading rôles in the "Mission Play" to keep alive local history.

THE COVER—Only lately we heard from Santa Fé, New Mexico, that a discussion was being waged there about turning the town into a summer Chautauqua center. The "progressive" business element wanted it. The artists and writers who have settled there, together with the older families, don't. Cape Cod has the same problem. Our cover, by Garrit A. Beneker, gives a glimpse of what Cape Cod means to the artist. To give the realtor headway here would be to destroy its attractiveness. This is Mr. Beneker's plea before the Cape Cod Chamber of Commerce at Hyannis, from which we quote:

"There is much talk and more or less evidence of 'booming Cape Cod,' and some of you here to-day are interested in that 'boom' primarily from the point of view of making money. Your success depends upon HOW you go about it—your 'employment of means' to the accomplishment of that end. In the promotion of your business you may use pictures of Cape Cod in order that those whom you wish to reach may obtain some idea of Cape Cod.

"Most people who come to Cape Cod, from all parts of the country, come here not alone because of the health-restoring qualities of our air and the restfulness of broad spaces of sea and land, but also, because they like to dwell for a time in the quaint atmosphere and spirit of our early settlers. There is a charm about Cape Cod which is to be found nowhere else save in New England, and this charm lies in the quaintness of the little homes and churches built by the hands and simple spirit of our forefathers, many years ago.

"If you, as business men, are interested only in selling real estate, in turning over acreage to your best immediate advantage, regardless of who is going to buy these acres and build on them, if you are interested only in getting swarms of people to come here —which will in turn bring more business to the butcher, the baker, and the—undertaker—your project will fail, for Cape Cod will cease to attract. This has been the history of every development."

NOTHING WRONG WITH "THE ROAD"

THE BENIGHTED STATE of "the Road," as it is known in theatrical parlance, has come in for considerable ventilation of late. In our issue of September 4 we gave Mr. Clayton Hamilton's estimate that "nine-tenths of our American people must grow up and pass through their entire lives without ever seeing a good play acted by a good company, and more than half of our entire population can not hope to see a play at all." This, of course, ignores the large number of little theater societies scattered through the country, some of whom must present well-acted plays. Another writer, in *The Herald Tribune*, attempted to estimate what is "wrong with 'the road'"; and used a phrase about "cleaning up in the tanks" as the title to fame of Mr. William Hodge, an actor who depends more upon 'the road' than upon New York. Drawing a response from Mr. Hodge, the subject has perhaps some features overlooked by the New York writers whose opportunity for observation is not as wide as his. In *The Herald Tribune* he writes:

LOS ANGELES'S NEIGHBOR

Also contributing to California's art uplift. A view of the Community Theater at Pasadena.

"With great interest I read some comments in a recent *Herald Tribune* concerning 'What's Wrong With the Road?'—if anything. Since the writer of the article referred to me as one of those who 'clean up in the tanks' every season—this, I take it, being Broadway parlance for playing a profitable engagement in other cities besides New York—I am not unnaturally tempted to take up the cudgel for the aforesaid 'tanks.'

"In the first place, what are the tanks? To certain young Broadway actors (who were probably born in Barstow, California), the 'tanks,' as I understand it, are every city in the United States except New York, and possibly Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia. In fact, I believe many Broadway actors characterize 'trouping the tanks' an engagement that includes this trio of proud metropolises. If it isn't Broadway, it's a 'tank,' that's the platform. Now a long time ago I lived in a real 'tank town'—a railway junction up in New York State, where the steam-engines used to stop, on their way along the route, to tank up with water. Around this watering-spot a general store had sprouted, and a few houses. Here was a proper 'tank.' If you were, say, Henry Ford to-day, and you heard a smug young player person alluding to your city of Detroit as 'one of the tanks,' wouldn't you feel like taking him across your knee and giving him a good spanking?

"In the last dozen years I have had occasion to engage some few actors for companies in which I have played, and frequently I have encountered players who would sign contracts for the New York run of the piece only. Sometimes it was pure and simple high-hat. Of course, occasionally there were legitimate reasons—illness in a family; a wife and husband not wishing to be separated for a long period: children too young to tour, or too delicate to be left with a nurse. Then there are always the young ladies who are afraid to leave Broadway and their 'New York chance,' as they like to call it. Now, I may be old-fashioned—my love of the so-called 'tanks' proves me provincial—but I've yet to see the young woman, or young man either, who wasn't more ready for a New York chance after a few years' experience.

"In a country as large as this I do not see how any player can have a lasting success on a Broadway reputation exclusively. Time and again producers have learned how costly it is to acquaint the country with their new stars who are known only to New York audiences. But a season's losses will turn into a lifetime of profit if the star goes on tour with the right attitude and, incidentally, the right play. I have never been able to fathom the attitude of the player who feels a grandeur in his gesture of appearing outside of New York. Consider the 'movie' stars and their fame—not to speak of their salaries—all made possible by the fact that they can bring money into the box-office at Epping, New Hampshire, as well as at Mandan, North Dakota."

Compared to the screen actor, Mr. Hodge finds the stage player at a terrific disadvantage:

"He can appear in only one city at a time, which means he can attract only one following at a time. If he confines his area to Broadway, in five years—or, to be generous, ten—his popularity there will be pretty well exhausted. Broadway audiences like new faces, new personalities; Broadway critics like to 'discover' new talents. An actor can hope to be all things to all Broadway only once in his career, and that briefly.

"But 'the road' has not this hunger for the new and unknown. Most of the cities outside of New York give their warmest welcome to the stars they know. Otis Skinner, Mrs. Fiske, Ethel Barrymore, Sothern and Marlowe—wave their names over a theater lobby and the crowds will come, no matter if they never heard of the play, the author or a single member of the cast. The name of the star is a blanket guaranty for all the rest. It doesn't matter if the play has never seen Broadway, or, for that matter, if it never does. That is something these Broadway sophisticates do not understand: that 'the road' is sublimely indifferent to the New York verdict. In some cities the blazoning of advance advertising, 'Direct from its New York triumph,' definitely antagonizes local critics and audiences.

Mr. Hodge usually plays a New York season; Mrs. Fiske, on the other hand, seems to have deserted New York for "the road":

"The play in which I am now rehearsing for a Broadway opening, 'The Judge's Husband,' played thirty-eight weeks last season on tour. It had no Broadway indorsement, but I think I had appeared in each city of our route at least seven times in the last sixteen years. In other words, I had played them all with every play I had appeared in since 'The Man from Home.' Frequently on this tour I passed Mrs. Fiske, whose business was tremendous, without benefit of Broadway approbation. Also I crossed paths with Mitzi, of magic appeal, enjoying enormous success in a piece, 'Naughty Riquette,' which only now is announced for Broadway production.

"If this, then, is 'cleaning up in the tanks,' I consider it something to be proud of. I like New York approval as well as any one else, and I hope audiences here will accept me and 'The Judge's Husband' (yes, I wrote it myself). But even when in New York I can not stand by and see 'the road' maligned. If actors and their managers only would get acquainted with it, and then keep up the acquaintance, they would see that there's nothing the matter with 'the road,' except the wrong concept of it."

WHISTLER'S PORTRAIT IN THE BUTTERFLY

LONG YEARS AFTER BENVENUTO CELLINI was dust, some one discovered a portrait imprest upon the reverse of the helmet of the "Perseus" that stands in the Loggia dei Lanzi in Florence. Was it Cellini's face? The puzzle remains. Now the "butterfly" on some of Whistler's etchings emerges as the satiric face of the artist. At least so Mr. Sydney F. Pavière believes, and he challenges Whistlerians to confute or support his assumption. "Altho it may quite possibly raise a storm of protest in certain minds," he writes in *The Bookman's Journal* (London), "others may be convinced of my assumption. Failing this, the majority will be, at least, amused." This is how the discovery was made:

"While examining a print, 'Chelsea Bridge and Church,' which was issued in the *Portfolio* and had been submitted to me by a friend, I made the discovery that the supposed butterfly mark, which is very pronounced on these impressions, resembled more than anything else the portrait of Whistler himself. I had a photographic enlargement made of the supposed butterfly mark, and remembering the plate of heads of Whistler etched by Mortimer Menpes, which was reproduced in *The Studio*, September, 1903, I compared the two. The similarity and striking resemblance of the butterfly mark to the heads is at once apparent. By the courtesy of the editor, I am able to reproduce here the head and the photographic enlargement of the mark for comparison. The etched heads show the typical attitude of Whistler—head thrown back on one side and eyes half closed. The wisps of hair so like the antennæ of a butterfly may have been intentional. In the mark one wisp only shows, the eyes are closed and the nose-line is reversed. On the left side the shaded portion of the hair is purposely shaped to define the ear.

"Is all this mere coincidence? I think not. Why are the shaded portions below the nose-line in the form of a mustache. If not intended for such, why are they not in conformity with the other shaded portions?

"Having made this discovery I closely studied the marks on all the etchings and pictures from the reproductions in the various books on Whistler. My observations from this rapid survey seem to point to the mark in the form of the face appearing within a certain period. According to Mr. Campbell Dodgson, in 'Etchings of J. McNeill Whistler' (*Studio*, 1922), the plate of 'Chelsea Bridge and Church' was one of the first to bear the butterfly mark."

Not all the signatures support the suggestion. Some are obviously butterflies. Then, too, there is the form carrying the suggestion of a wasp with tail utilized to express the vagrant mood of the capricious artist. Sometimes the tail waves aloft with a sharp and menacing barb on the end. Again it simply curls like the tail of a playful kitten. Where this appendix is used there can be no intention of representing a face. Mr. Pavière thinks that the face mark appears first on the Venice set of etchings, published in 1880, and ends somewhere near the Drury Lane, which appeared in 1886. The face mark would then be confined to the Venice period, 1879-1886.

"Was the 'Chelsea Bridge and Church' retouched at this period and the face mark added?

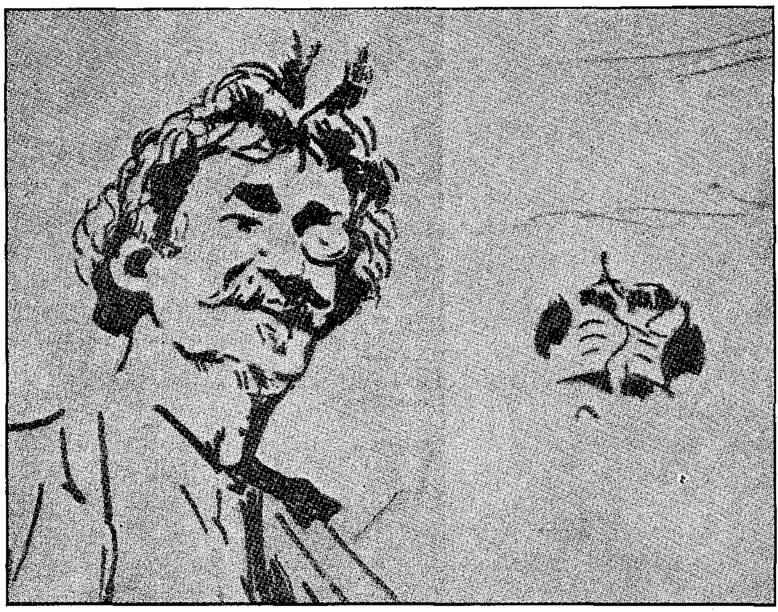
"From a study of the pastels and drawings I find that the face mark is very carefully drawn on the 'Sketch of proposed cover for "Art and Art Critics,"' executed at the time of the famous libel action against Ruskin, just previous to Whistler's journey to Venice in 1879. It also appears on 'Calle Venice,' a pastel belonging to the Venice period.

"Pennell says that the butterfly mark was evolved from a combination of the initials 'J. M. W.'

"My contention is that about the time of the libel action Whistler evolved his own portrait from the butterfly, in his usual satirical fashion, hoping that it would be recognized. As this was not the case, he carried the secret with him to the grave.

"A more careful and systematic study of all the available etchings, drawings, and pictures, and the marks upon them would help to confirm, or disprove, my theory. In any case, very useful results might be achieved by a study of the face mark, especially in regard to the date and evidence of retouching of the plates.

"There is not the least doubt that on many of the pictures and drawings, and some of the etchings, the mark is definitely a butterfly. I am anxious to prove, however, that during a certain period, namely *from about* 1879 *until* possibly 1886, *the mark* was Whistler's own portrait."



STUDY OF WHISTLER'S HEAD BY MORTIMER MENPES

ENLARGED REPRODUCTION OF ONE OF THE BUTTERFLY MARKS

DOES WHISTLER LOOK OUT FROM HIS ETCHINGS?

WILFUL DANCERS—Dancers seem to be among the most recalcitrant of people. Every year the American Association of Masters of Dancing meet and decide what is food for their clients; and clients, we are told, go on dancing jazz. Now the dancing masters have organized for world-wide scope and the New York *Sun* hopes their advice will be observed, for—

"The dances advocated by the instructors are always graceful, decorous and esthetic, and if they were seen in ballrooms would be admired and praised. It has not always been the fate of these inventions or revivals to be popular with dancers, who keep right on doing what they like, jazzing or fox-trotting regardless of professional appeal, rebuke and example. In spite of the efforts of the masters the public will dance as it wills, not as informed authority would have it.

"It is certain that the masters will never inspire the public with Henry Ford's enthusiasm for the old-fashioned square dances. Long before the syncopated rhythms became universal there was little interest in those diversions. The lancers, graceful as its maneuvers were when skilfully executed, had passed out of use. The quadrille was equally a style of the past. It was the Virginia reel which was sometimes selected to end a festivity, but its dancers often retired before it was finished, leaving but a handful for the ending of its romping measures.

"Now the Ford School of Dancing, of which B. B. Lovett is the head, has declared that the old-fashioned dances will probably appeal only to adults who have been driven from the ballroom floor by the Charleston and the lively and exhausting steps that have recently become fashionable. Mr. Lovett is also one of the officers of the United Association of Masters of Dancing and knows it is impossible to restore the lancers, for instance, to a place of honor in the New York night clubs where adult dancers in great numbers enjoy themselves. None of the mature patrons of these places are dancing in a way to indicate that they would prefer the old-fashioned steps to the fashions of the day. They give no indication of being frightened by the speed and intricacies of the Charleston. Probably Mr. Lovett means that patrons of the art have left at home somebody who may be old enough to enjoy the lancers and the quadrille."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

HOW THE SPADE IS VERIFYING SCRIPTURE

TRANSLATED INTO SIX HUNDRED languages, the Bible is "more read in China than Confucius, more read in India than the Vedas, more read in Italy than Vergil, more read in Greece than Homer." World-wide, therefore, is the concern with which the progress of archeological research is watched as it endeavors to determine the truth of Scripture. What results are being obtained now that "the whole of the lands where the Biblical scenes were enacted—that is, Egypt, Palestine, Asia Minor, and the Euphrates Valley—are subject to the spade of the excavator?" Only the other day, Bishop H. M. Du Bose wrote from Nablus, Palestine, reporting that excavations directed by Professor Sellin at Shechem had accomplished "the validation of the Bible stories relating to the history of Abraham and Jacob." Meanwhile, the results achieved at Shechem "tremendously strengthen the argument for the common origin of the Genesis stories of the Garden of Eden, the Fall, and the Deluge in a family of Semitic nations in the north, on the borders of Asia Minor."

Bishop Du Bose's report appears in the New York *Times*, and the same issue contains also a review by Mr. P. W. Wilson, of archeological achievements in general as they are affecting the credibility of Bible narratives. Far from disturbing our faith in them, archeology now tends to sustain it, Mr. Wilson finds, and much that was once considered myth turns out to be history. For example, the story of Babel. That "seemed to be a myth," but—

> "It is no myth any longer. Early mankind believed in worship on a mountain. When there was no mountain, they built one. In Ur of the Chaldees, to-day, excavators from the University of Pennsylvania have been uncovering what looked like a huge rubbish heap, but proved to be an immense pyramid temple, similar to what may be seen in Mexico, a staged tower, 195 feet long, 150 feet wide and 60 feet high, standing on an artificial terrace and oriented to the cardinal points of the compass.
>
> "It is what Chaldea meant by Babel. And a work so immense could only have been completed by a community politically united. The Scriptural statement, therefore, that the building was interrupted by a confusion of tongues—that is, by a divergence of race and culture—is rendered self-evident."

Abraham must have seen this tower, and, as Mr. Wilson tells us, "Dr. D. L. Woolley of the Pennsylvania expedition finds that Ur was subject to disastrous wars." Invaders from Persia overran the country at about the time of Abraham. "Out of such miseries Abraham emerged, a heroic figure. The excavation shows us that he emigrated from a highly elaborate community." Indeed, we are brought even closer to him:

> "Damascus, the most ancient of extant cities in the world, still marks the detour northward by which Abraham, in his journey to Palestine, avoided the desert. And the mosque of Hebron covers a cave which corresponds precisely to that grotto of Machpelah so carefully purchased by Abraham for the burial of his dead. Few have been shown the interior. Among them was King Edward VII. But coffins, purporting to be those of the patriarchal family, are preserved. And there is one curious coincidence. Rachel is absent. According to the Scriptural record, she died suddenly, and had to be buried at Ramah. During Allenby's advance, the mosque was deserted and a certain Colonel Meinertz Hagen happened to wander into it. Attracted by the little cenotaph of Abraham, he passed through a small doorway cut in the rock, and so down a passage to a cave where was a long block of stone with four upstanding colonettes. He was at the grave of the patriarch without realizing it."

Meanwhile, the story of Sodom and Gomorrah interests Dr. W. F. Albright, director of the American Schools of Oriental Research at Jerusalem. He lately visited the Dead Sea, and, according to Mr. Wilson, he believes that Sodom and Gomorrah "lie within its waters." As we are told, he "has noted the asphalt deposits mentioned in the Bible as 'slime pits,' and, while he dismisses the theory that a volcano overwhelmed the cities, he is working out what he believes to be the true cause of the disaster."

Other famous cities of Bible times are already surrendering their secrets, which often verify the Scriptural account of them. Says Mr. Wilson:

> "The land of Canaan, into which the Israelites migrated, was, so we read in the Book of Joshua, strongly fortified. The cities were walled up to heaven. To-day the foundations—uncovered by Prof. W. F. Bade of Berkeley, Cal.—of Mizpah, a word meaning watch-tower or fortified outpost, are found to be fifteen feet thick. The battle-field of Armageddon or Megiddo, is dominated not only by the ancient city of that name, under excavation by Dr. Clarence S. Fisher of Pennsylvania, Dr. D. H. Higgins and Dr. Edward De Loch of Chicago, and others, but by Bethshan, where Saul's body was exposed and rescued. There are proofs of Egyptian occupation, and on Mount Carmel, to mention but one case, Professor Breasted has picked up a tablet which mentions Sheshonk or Shishak, the Pharaoh who in the decadent days of King Rehoboam stript Jerusalem of her treasures."

The Israelites of Samuel's time were still living in the Bronze Age, and the only iron came overseas "and therefore through the territory of their enemies, the Philistines. Hence the passage, 'There was no smith found throughout all the land of Israel.' The chosen people had to take their tools to the Philistines in order to get them sharpened." Recent discoveries shed light upon this, and Mr. Wilson continues:

> "Our version reads that they had a file for the mattocks. And in Hebrew the word translated mattocks was pim. It did not make good sense. But there have now been picked up small stone weights, inscribed pim. They show that the Israelites had to pay about one-third of a shekel (silver), or 21 cents, for having an edge put on a tool."

Further discoveries shed light upon Canaanitish barbarity. The Philistines offered up human victims on their altars, and "in some cities of the Holy Land temples have been laid bare which were dedicated to terrible rites. Significant are the skeletons of women and children." So, as we read,

> "The 'abominations' of Moloch and Baal, which included passing children through the fire, are no longer imaginative. And the terrific imprecations of Samuel and Elijah, leading their nation against the practise of these horrors, are restored to the basis of ethics. The very altruists who have been so shocked by the stern language would themselves use no different language if they were confronted by the same moral agony. At Bethshan, the actual pillars, reared to the Baal and the Ashtaroth and denounced by the Hebrew prophets, have been identified."

In Samovaria, Dr. G. A. Reisner "has excavated the palaces successively occupied by Omri, Ahab, and Jeroboam II." Among his interesting "finds" was "an alabaster vase belonging to Ahab." At Jerusalem, meanwhile, Professor Macalister of the Palestine Exploration Fund—

> "Has uncovered, so he claims, the actual wall of the City of Melchizedek, King of Salem, who blest Abraham with bread and wine. The ancient date is demonstrated by the potsherds in the rubbish cleared, which belong to the Bronze Age. It may

fairly be said that this carries back the story of Jerusalem to 2,000 years before Christ, and possibly earlier.

"Secondly, Professor Macalister has identified the later walls of the city as it was held by the Jebusites. It was over this wall that, when David began his siege, the defenders leaned as they taunted him with the words, 'Except thou take away the blind and the lame thou canst not come in hither.'

"Thirdly, Professor Macalister has traced the foundations of David's 'tower of Millo.' And much of the wall which, after the captivity, Nehemiah rode around, has been mapped out.

"It will be remembered that it was Joab who surprized the Jebusite garrison by climbing up what is called in our version 'the gutter.' That 'gutter' has been found. It is a stream, running out of a spring, in a deep grotto under the Jebusite city. The Jebusites cut a vertical shaft to the spring and so obtained a well of water. Joab proceeded through a more or less horizontal tunnel to the foot of this shaft, and then ascended the shaft into the unguarded room where women came to draw water."

RELIGION IN THE FUTURE

"WHAT WILL OUR children's children believe?" The question is put by *Collier's Magazine* to Billy Sunday, the famous fundamentalist evangelist, and to Dr. A. Wakefield Slaten, minister of the West Side Unitarian Church of New York City, and one of the leading exponents of Unitarianism in the country. Naturally, the replies afford a sharp contrast. Here, in brief, is what Mr. Sunday says:

"Jesus said to Peter: 'Upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.' There, my friend, is your answer. We are groping through a fog of infidelism. We call it science, philosophy, erudition. The real word is blah. The very fact that we're groping is the tip-off. Only the blind grope. Only the blind are uncertain. How do I know this? The Bible tells me so, and that is all I need."

Dr. Slaten replies:

"We are living in the last stage in the history of a great religion. It is falling into decay and gradually is giving place to a new and vigorous successor. For a long time the two must run parallel. We are sitting by the death-bed of the old Christianity. The noisy clamor of controversy we hear is the death rattle of the ancient faith. The Christianity of our forefathers is passing away. Something else will take its place."

As is usually the case when extremists lock horns, comments the Omaha *World Herald*, each is partly right and partly wrong:

"Mr. Sunday, for instance, may slur the gropers as blind leaders of the blind, but it was just such groping that hunted out electricity, the steam-engine, vaccine, sanitation, radio, the X-ray, the laws of gravitation and of the circulation of the blood, and a thousand and one other marvels that have proved blessings to mankind and rendered the world a fitter place from which to send up hymns of gratitude to Mr. Sunday's God.

"On the other hand, the assertion of Dr. Slaten that we are sitting at the death-bed of Christianity sounds as ridiculous as it would be mournful, were it true. The very thing the liberal theist seeks, whether he knows it or not, is not a departure from Christianity but a return to Christianity as taught by Jesus of Nazareth. The trouble is we have so clogged His precepts with immaterial and irrelevant minutiæ that the beatitudes are all but lost in a tangle of befogging and entirely unnecessary controversy."

CAN THE JEW ENDURE PROSPERITY?

LONG CHAINED IN DARKNESS beneath Chillon Castle, and then suddenly released, certain prisoners found it hard to accustom themselves to the light of day—or so, at all events, runs the story—and young Mr. James Waterman Wise is reminded of them when he considers the future of Israel. "At home in the dark, they were helpless and blinded before the faintest gleams of light," he says. "That has been the Jewish fate. The Jew has learned how to survive under the worst conditions. The question yet to be answered is whether, after so long, he will be able to adjust himself to conditions in which his existence will not be the result of a mere reaction to an oppressive and hostile environment, but in which it must depend on his own will and decision." What, for example, will become of his Jewish faith? Young Mr. Wise has discarded his own. As was related in THE LITERARY DIGEST for May 22, 1926, he recently abandoned his rabbinical studies, much to the grief of his father, Rabbi Stephen S. Wise. He tells us now that "the religion of the Jew will no longer suffice to preserve his Jewishness," for both Christianity and Judaism "are based on the same fundamental assumptions, derive their authority in the same way. And both, in their present form, will have to go." So he asks, in *The Century Magazine*, "What then? Will Jewish life stand stagnant until it evaporates, and the Jew disappear? Or will that peculiar quality and characteristic, which, for want of a better name, I have called Jewishness, evolve into some new form of social and spiritual life?" Mr. Wise believes that it will. In Zionism he finds the source of revitalization for Israel, and tells us:

WHERE JUDAISM FACES NEW CONDITIONS

In Zionism Mr. Wise finds the source of revitalization for Israel. This photograph shows a street in the Zionist city of Tel-Aviv, the only one-hundred-per-cent. Jewish city in the world. It has been called the "Miami of Palestine" because of its sensational growth from a desert sand waste fifteen years ago to a thriving modern city of over 40,000 to-day.

"The epic story of the new Palestine will some day be written. The inflexible purpose and will of the Jewish pioneers of the first decade, their persistence in the face of every hardship, their courage in meeting every danger, these will some day be recounted. But it is meet here to tell rather the facts of what has been accomplished than to praise the heroism and devotion which lie back of them.

"The land has been made healthful. Palestine is no longer a plague-spot. Hundreds of colonies have been established, where Jewish men and women are learning to cultivate the land and make it bear fruit. At least one large city has been founded, the city of Tel-Aviv. Schools and hospitals have been built

> throughout the land. A common language, the ancient Hebrew tongue, has been revived. And perhaps most significant of all, a great Hebrew University has been established."

However, Mr. Wise looks upon these mere "physical manifestations of the rebirth of the Jewish soul in Palestine" as of small consequence beside the spiritual achievements attained—

> "For there has come into the lives of those Jews who go there to live a new beauty and a new dignity. There is a new light in their eyes, a new song in their hearts. And as they go they seem to be touched by a high sense of consecration. The work which they have undertaken is not for them alone. They are laying the corner-stone of the new structure of Jewish life. And they feel that they must lay it well and true. They feel themselves to be more than settlers in a new country. They are the trustees for Israel of Israel's land. They are engaged upon the holiest of adventures, the adventure that is Palestine."

In Palestine, as Mr. Wise assures us, Zionists "see, with an insight that comes of love, the beginnings of a new life, purely Jewish in its origin, pulsating with the spirit of Jewish history and tradition, and carrying that history and tradition into new and even undreamed-of fields." He believes that—

> "When once this new energy causes itself to be felt outside of Palestine, it will affect and alter the course of Jewish life throughout the world. Imperceptibly at first perhaps, but with increasing intensity, the character of the new Jewish life in Palestine will permeate and color the quality of all Jewish life. Not that the Jew of Berlin or London or New York will ever accept or even adopt the standards or customs of Jewish life in Palestine. That that will come to pass is indeed unlikely. But the consciousness that, in one part of the world at least, there is a Jewish way of life, that there does exist a people the essence of whose being is as distinctively Jewish as that of his neighbors is distinctively Teutonic or Anglo-Saxon, can not but affect the Jew everywhere."

RELIGION FACES THE NEW PSYCHOLOGY

PSYCHOLOGIES "GROW OLD VERY FAST" and "are tottering at thirty," so, as we read, the advent of a new one should not surprize us; neither should we be disturbed when the latest of new psychologies is "applied to the understanding of religion." Indeed, it is the new psychologists who should be disturbed, for "if it fails there, it must be revised to fit the facts." The psychology which it seeks to displace fitted them to a nicety, if facts they are. It "pictured man primarily as a knower and thinker," giving "the impression that man looks out upon his world, senses it, perceives it, forms an idea of it, thinks about it, and then proceeds to act in accordance with his knowledge." To this theory the current interpretation of religion ran parallel. It "suggested that men, reflecting on their world, formed the idea of God, and then proceeded to act in accordance with their beliefs, to perform rituals and practise moralities. Its principle was that as a man believes, so he will act." But "the new psychology reverses the emphasis." Man, it tells us, "is primarily a doer and a wisher." It pictures us as "bundles of hungers, wants, wishes, instincts, desires, alive before we are conscious, starting to move before we stop to think, well established in habits of action before we take much thought." It would persuade us that man "commonly sees what he wishes to see and thinks what he wishes to think," since "he is far more impulsive and far less rational than he once flattered himself as being." According to the new psychology, then, "the important question in religion is not: What do men believe? but: What are they after, what do they want, what are they doing? Belief is something that comes trailing behind, secondary and incidental." As Angus Dunn remarks in *The Churchman:*

> "A further step in the same direction is taken when it is asserted, not only that belief is secondary in religion, but that God is not primarily an object of belief. It is exprest in the much-quoted saying of Professor Leuba that: 'God is not known but used.' It insists that religion is not concerned with the discovery of truth but with the enhancement of life. Religion is the grand expression of man's most intense and deepest wants, of his highest hopes and most inclusive purposes. It is man's quest of abundant life, not of ultimate reality.
>
> "The new psychology takes its most radical step in its dealing with religion when it goes still further and asserts that the beliefs which appear to hold so large a place in religion are a large-scale example of the power of the wish. Religion is not a revelation of God. It is a revelation of man. For in religion man projects against the vast dark screen of the Unknown his own unfulfilled desires. The Goodness of God is but the projection of man's unfulfilled ideals. The Divine Lover is our compensation for the inadequacies of human affection. The heavens we anticipate are works of fantasy, dream castles, fictitious fulfilment to impulses frustrated by the facts of life. God's gracious regard for us is but a subjective device for the restoration of our own wounded self-regard."

Mr. Dunn recognizes that "our first task must be to extract from this new teaching all the truth there is in it," and he concedes that "however we analyze or describe the life forces, whether as instinct or as the will to live, they are maintainers of consciousness and, along with it, of belief." Also, he concedes that "some beliefs are largely the result of men's wishes or desires, or of some other subjective factors." However, "it is quite possible to overdo this emphasis on man's irrationality." As Mr. Dunn sees the problem:

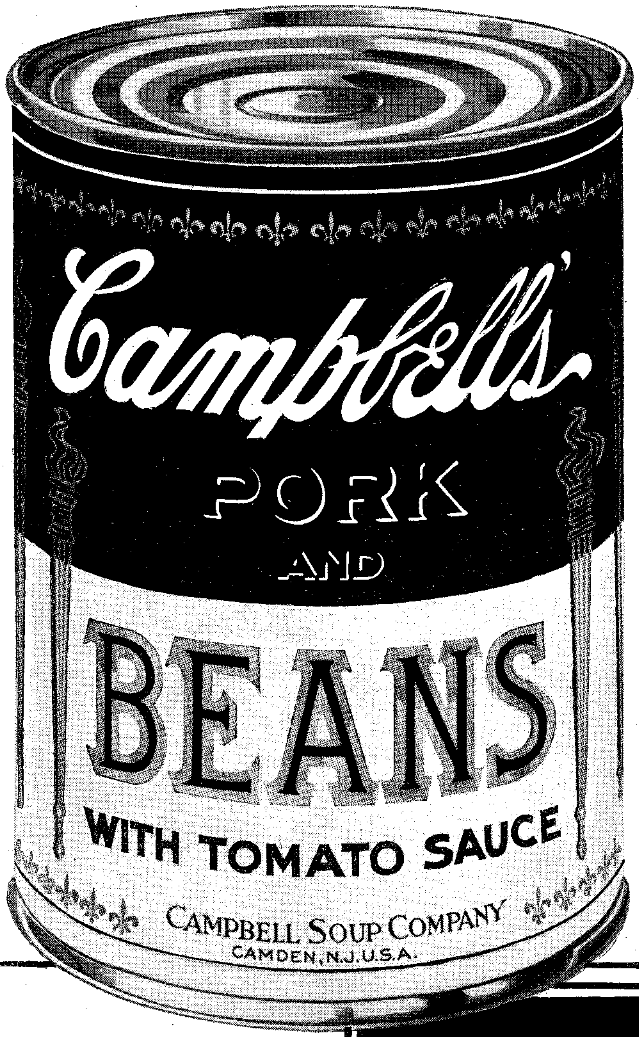
> "Man's impulses often override his reason, but his reason constantly controls and guides his impulses. He does share in the powerful instinctive tendencies of the higher animals, but little children show powers of thought and imagination that far outrun anything indicated in the behavior of the most intelligent animals. With those higher powers goes that adaptability to changing conditions, that capacity for dealing in long futures, that mastery over nature, that responsiveness to the higher aspects of our world, to its beauty and mystery and order and holiness, which fix a great gulf between man and his good cousins, the beasts. Men do rationalize, but their very rationalizing is testimony to their interest in finding reasons and acting reasonably. If we are sometimes imprest by the unreasonableness of men, we are at other times quite as sincerely imprest by their reasonableness, by their readiness to face facts, and act in accordance with them when the facts are presented to them with understanding. Men do dream dreams, but they also search for truth, and honor it. They like real things and honest men."

If we are to look upon religion as a mere "projection of desire and dream material," as the new psychology would have us do, then we must expect to find "the most religious to be the most repressed, those living least fully in the world of reality." But—

> "The great examples of religion, the great prophets and saviors of men, are abundantly alive, in touch with the realities of nature and human life and permanently effective in their power over history as no other men. They do not impress us as men reveling in a dream world where they gain a sense of self-importance, and enjoy delusions of grandeur, unsupported by the world of fact. They strike us as of all men the most free from self-will, the most humble and self-effacing, if at the same time the most confident and sure-footed.
>
> "The great religious men do not look like men in a dream. They do not act or talk like men in a dream. If we tell them they are dreaming, they look upon us with scorn or with pity. Having eyes we see not and having ears we do not understand. If we tell the great prophets and the great servants of ideals that their so-called words of God and their ideals are but the projection of their own lofty hopes and aspirations, they reply that we speak as fools, that we do not know whereof we speak. As well tell them that the green trees yonder are in their heads and that they only project them onto the hillside. They find these words of God and these ideals constraining them as the green tree constrains us to recognize it."

Still there remains the possibility that impressions have deceived us and, that after all, the "seer" is dreaming. How can we be sure that he is not? Mr. Dunn tells us:

> "There is no way that we can be sure except we see something of the same world which he sees. We do not have to see all of it. We do not have to see as much as he sees, but enough to convince us that he is looking out on a real world, and that as we walk further we shall see more of that same realm of God."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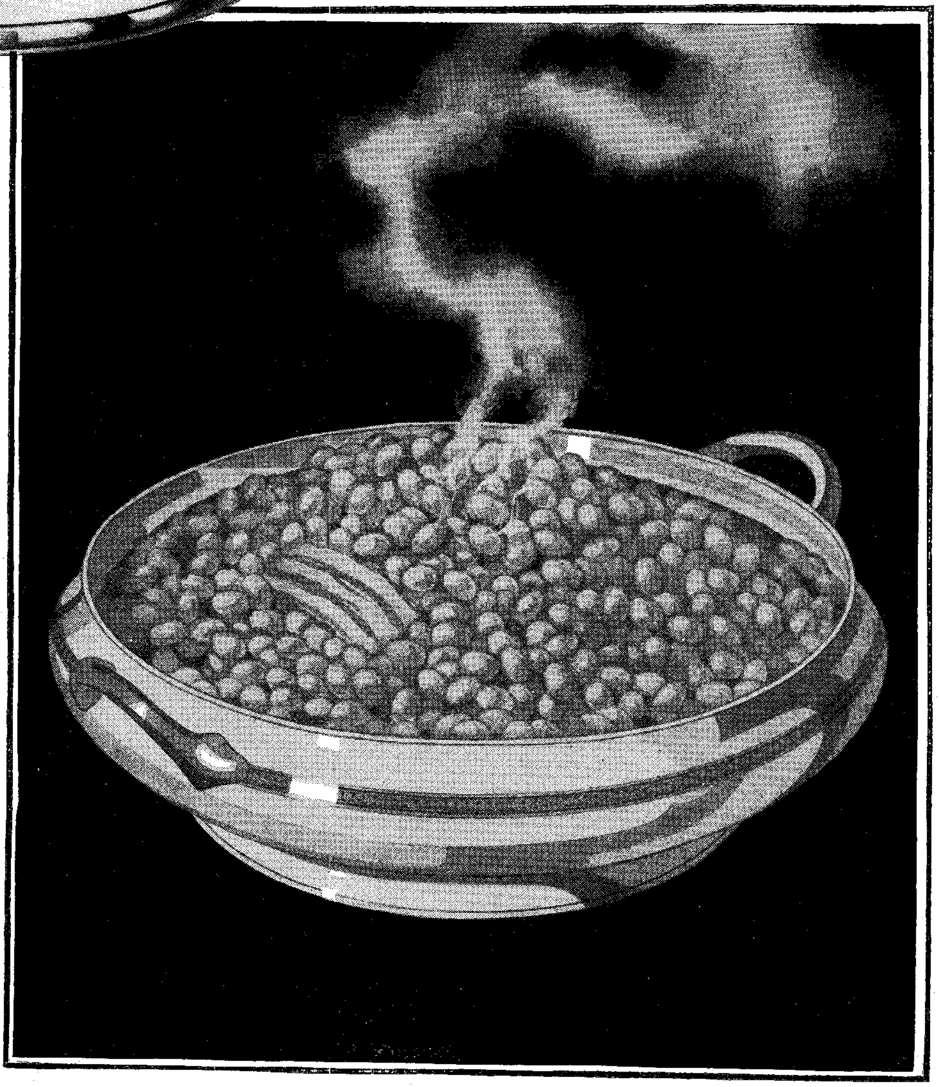

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CURRENT ◆ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

No verse writer we know of has taken the war quite so humorously as Mr. Milne. In his ballad in *The Herald Tribune*, reprinted by courtesy of the Metropolitan Newspaper Service, New York, he traces Private Chadd from infancy; but as the poem is rather long, we'll cut the infancy and come to the story, after the first introduction:

THE BALLAD OF PRIVATE CHADD

By A. A. Milne

I sing of George Augustus Chadd,
Who always from a baby had
A deep affection for his Dad—
  In other words, his Father;
Contrariwise, the father's one
And only treasure was his son,
Yes, even when he'd gone and done
  Things which annoyed him rather.

* * * * *

To those inured to war's alarms
I need not dwell upon the charms
Of raw recruits when sloping arms,
  Nor tell why Chadd was hoping
That, if his sloping powers increased,
They'd give him two days' leave at least
To join his Father's birthday feast. . . .
  And so resumed his sloping.

One morning on the training ground,
When fixing bayonets, he found
The fatal day already round,
  And, even as he fixed, he
Decided then and there to state
To Sergeant Brown (at any rate)
His longing to congratulate
  His sire on being sixty.

"Sergeant," he said, "we're on the eve
Of Father's birthday; grant me leave"
(And here his bosom gave a heave)
  "To offer him my blessing;
And, if a Private's tender thanks—
Nay, do not blank my blanky blanks!
I could not help but leave the ranks;
  Birthdays are more than dressing."

The Sergeant was a kindly soul,
He loved his men upon the whole,
He'd also had a father's rôle
  Pressed on him fairly lately.
"Brave Chadd," he said, "thou speakest sooth!
O happy day! O pious youth!
Great," he extemporized, "is Truth,
  And it shall flourish greatly."

The Sergeant took him by the hand
And led him to the Captain, and
The Captain tried to understand,
  And (more or less) succeeded.
"Correct me if you don't agree,
But one of you wants what?" said he,
And George Augustus Chadd said "Me!"
  Meaning, of course, that he did.

The Captain took him by the ear
And gradually brought him near
The Colonel, who was far from clear,
  But heard it all politely,
And asked him twice, "You want a what?"
The Captain said that he did not,
And Chadd saluted quite a lot,
  And put the matter rightly.

The Colonel took him by the hair
And furtively conveyed him where
The General inhaled the air,
  Immaculately booted;
Then said: "Unless I greatly err
This Private wishes to prefer
A small petition to you, sir,"
  And so again saluted.

The General inclined his head
Toward the two of them, and said,
"Speak slowly, please, or shout instead;
  I'm hard of hearing, rather."
So Chadd, that promising recruit,
Stood to attention, clicked his boot,
And bellowed, with his best salute,
  "A happy birthday, Father!"

Hollywood being an *omnium gatherum* for the whole country, that this type drawn by Mr. Scollard should turn up there seems fitting. *Artland* (Los Angeles) prints it—

PORTRAIT OF AN UNKNOWN

(Hollywood)

By Clinton Scollard

He wore a cap—an outing cap—askew;
A tie awry, a threadbare suit of blue;
He had a humorous eye, a mouth half glum,
A face deep-lined, and he was chewing gum.
His form was spare, his shoulders stooping; he
Impressed me as a curious entity.
He came from Boston, so he said, and laughed;
I gazed at him and wondered if he chaffed.
But no!—He spoke in wholly serious mood;
Boston set down in "movie" Hollywood!
Our talk ran on through folly and through fun;
He seemed a pundit, but he made no pun.
He tossed wise saws at me as debonair
Night-revelers fling confetti on the air.
He did not chatter, rather did he chat,
And every word on every theme was pat.
He voiced opinions upon art and books,
Religion, science, stocks and pastry-cooks;
Puzzle, enigma, riddle,—all, and yet
The most engaging man I ever met!
More and more eager I his name to find;
He must have sensed the thought within my mind,
For with a sudden smiling glint of eye
He waved his hand, and called to me—"Good-bye!"

In the spirit of the now popular "spirituals" is this in *The Century:*

JOHN

By Julia Johnson Davis

W'en de Lawd chose his 'ciples Peter wuz de fus',
Den he pick up Andrew too;
Jeems an' John wuz a-settin' close by,
An' he says to 'em, "I needs you."
Philip an' 'Tholomew he done call,
An' de Jeems dat wuz Alph'us' son,
Oh, dey wuz de goodes' men dere wuz—
But John wuz de likeliest one.

Oh, de Lawd love John de bes' of all,
John wuz de likeliest one.

Peter wuz heavy-built, Andrew wuz spar',
An' Jeems wuz in between.
Matthew wuz de one dat carried mos' weight,
Philip wuz good an' lean.
Oh, Thomas had a straight back, Jude he wuz tall,
Dey wuz good ter look upon;
But John wuz jes' like a picter in a book,
John wuz de likeliest one.

Oh, de Lawd love John de bes' of all,
John wuz de likeliest one.

Peter wuz de rock fo' ter buil' de church,
Andrew wuz one of de beams,
Matthew an' 'Tholomew dey wuz j'ists,
So wuz Philip an' Jeems.
Thomas an' Simon an' Jude wuz de walls,
An' de seats fo' ter set upon,
But John wuz de winder what de light come in,
John wuz de likeliest one.

Oh, de Lawd love John de bes' of all,
John wuz de likeliest one.

The reader may ask himself whether this lover of freedom would not after all remain fixt in his house like a world held in space by opposing forces. *Scribner's* brings us the problem:

FOUR WALLS

By Struthers Burt

The four walls of loveliness have never shut me in,
For where the four walls would have closed one has empty been,
A north wall of horizons turretless and thin.

The edifice I sought to build has never held me guest,
For when I turned toward the east I felt the blowing west,
And the tramping white of mountains broke the sunrise with unrest.

Never I carved me doors so stout, hid and blind of keys,
But the hand of spray made a fumbling like the knocking of the trees,
And the east wall went crashing down with the memory of seas.

I have kissed my love in the courtyard in the dim hour of the moth,
And over her shoulder my southern wall sank as I touched her mouth,
And my heart was heavy for something sweet in the hot and fierce south.

Just a reverie from *The English Review* (London):

THE HAUNTED ISLAND

By Furneaux

Beyond that azure stretch of wrinkled blue,
Lulled by the dirges of the sighing breeze,
Slumbers the haunted island in my view;
No sign of man; but gently-swaying trees,
And gaudy parrots chattering endlessly
Amid the foliage blend their varied sounds
Into one vague and dim monotony,
Which moans for ever by this ocean's bounds.

An isle of dreams, a sea of fantasy,
Sleep on for ever in the drear caress
Of thy strange lord the surf, nor fear to be
Snatched from the creaming foam of quietness . . .
Now druggèd sleep has made that murmur dumb,
For lo! the starry-kirtled night has come.

A miracle allied in spirit to the story of the "Jongleur of Notre Dame." In *G. K.'s Weekly* (London):

THE ACHIEVEMENT

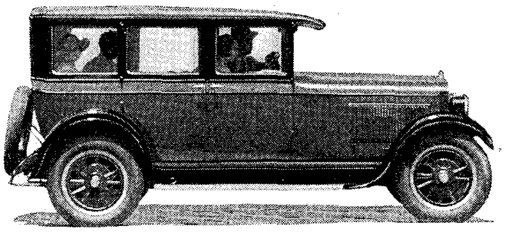
By G. M. Hort

Jehan the carver who for years had plied
His tools on jocund toys for serf and squire
Felt ere his end a strong and fierce desire
Once—if but once!—to carve the Crucified.

But his accustomed hand his will denied . . .
Day-long he labored in a convent-quire;
Then as night fell, thrust back the proffered hire
And fled into the dark his shame to hide.

But long, long after did the brethren tell
Of wonders God had worked through that strange rood
How sinners, who all other pleas withstood
Bowed, like ripe corn, to its majestic spell.

A mirth divine by anguish unsubdued!
A laughter that defied the ranks of hell!



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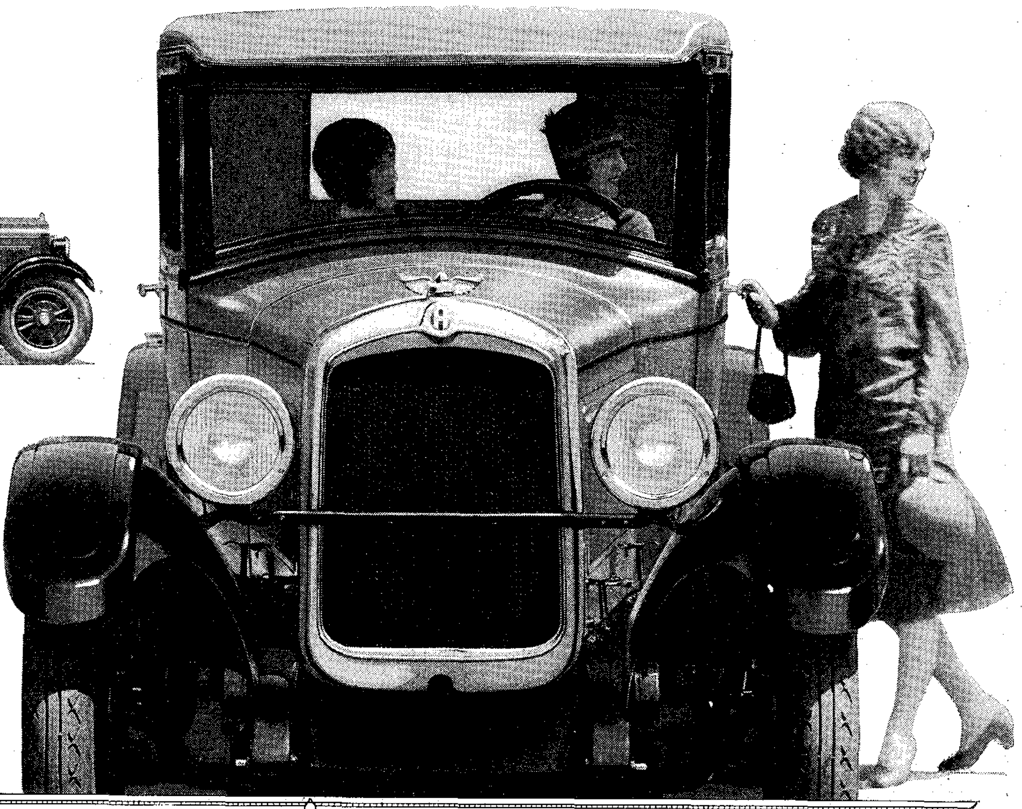

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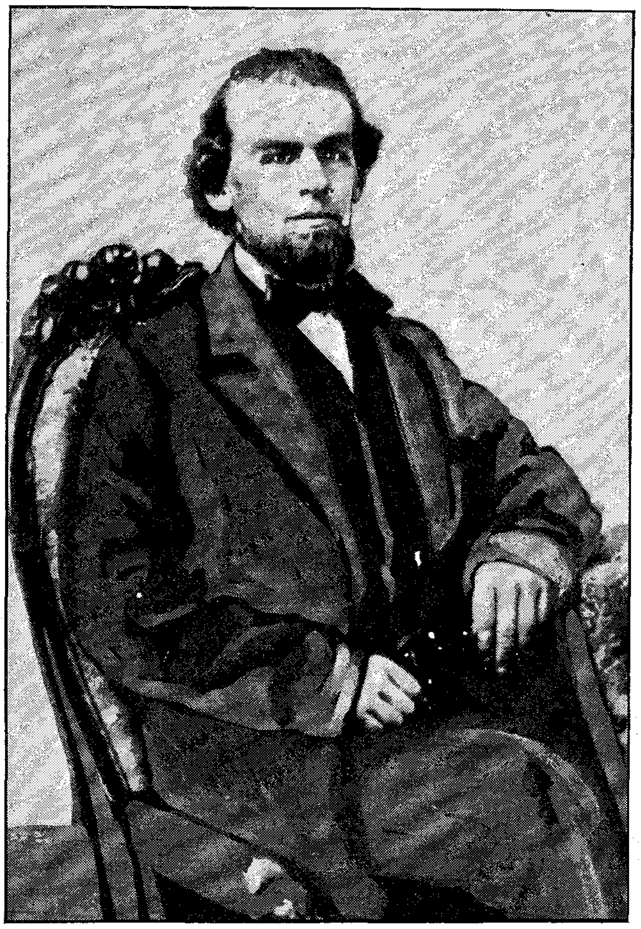
HUPMOBILE
Six

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

NEW LIGHT ON THE *MARY CELESTE* MYSTERY

CONAN DOYLE, IN WRITING A "THRILLER" around that unforgetable conundrum of the sea, called his abandoned vessel the *Marie Celeste*, and that is how the name is generally written; but belated history now assures us that the first part of her name was orthographically Anglo-Saxon, even tho the second part was French. It was as the *Mary Celeste* that she figured in the Marine Register more than half a century ago, and sailed from New York on her last voyage, destined to bewilder the world's imagination. A tidy brigantine of 282 tons register, of Nova Scotia build, she carried eight men (including the master and his mates), one woman and a baby. The last two were the wife and child of the skipper, Benjamin S. Briggs. Of those ten human beings, who set sail from New York for Genoa, in the Mediterranean, on November 7, 1872, not one was ever seen again, alive or dead, nor has any authentic message ever turned up from one of them. But the *Mary Celeste* was found prancing erratically over the waves, a ghost ship with almost everything in apple-pie order and not a soul on board. On December 4, almost a month after she had cleared Sandy Hook, she was sighted by the British brig *Dei Gratia*, "plowing along before a fair wind about 300 miles west of Gibraltar." Captain Boyce, of the *Dei Gratia*, flew some signals to which the *Mary Celeste* failed to respond, and "the strange course she was sailing finally caused the master of the *Dei Gratia* to come to the startling conclusion that she was abandoned." Whereupon, relates John Lafitte in the Boston *Sunday Post*—preliminary to a presentation of the "first authoritative" solution of the mystery—Captain Boyce sent a boat's crew to board the brigantine and investigate. There are many conflicting accounts, admits Mr. Lafitte, of what was found aboard the *Mary Celeste;* but the owner of that vessel, Capt. J. H. Winchester, who traveled from New York to Gibraltar to attend the salvage proceedings, "was convinced of the accuracy of the report made by Captain Boyce, of the *Dei Gratia*, and on it he based his own theory of the solution of the mystery." When the boat from the British brig neared the *Mary Celeste*, she was found "with topgallant-yard down on the cap, and gaff topsail clewed down, otherwise under full sail. At first glance it would appear that the crew of the *Mary Celeste* had started to shorten sail, and then for some reason, abandoned the work." In fact:



Photographs by courtesy of the Boston *Sunday Post*

THE SKIPPER OF A VANISHED CREW

Captain Briggs, of the *Mary Celeste*, who disappeared at sea with his wife, child, and the whole ship's company, is described as a sober, competent and God-fearing Yankee skipper of the old school.

The *Mary Celeste* was deserted. A careful search failed to reveal a person aboard her. She lay there, rolling in the waves, completely isolated, lonely. An abandoned ship at sea is nothing strange. But an abandoned ship, in perfect condition, with sails set, and no evidence of having passed through a storm or any danger is another thing.

No wonder that Mate Devon hastily signaled for Captain Boyce to join him aboard the mystery ship! Together they started a careful investigation.

One of the first things they noticed was that the *Mary Celeste's* yawl was missing from the stern and the davits were swung out, with dangling ropes. Also the long-boat's cradle on the forward house was empty (but, as we know, the long-boat was smashed before the brig sailed).

These facts are highly important. In many accounts of the affair it has been claimed that the *Mary Celeste's* boats were found aboard. While this undoubtedly adds greatly to the mystery surrounding the vessel, it certainly is not true, according to Captain Boyce's own statement.

In Captain Briggs's stateroom a pillow plainly showed the imprint of his little daughter's head. Above it, hanging from a bracket, was his watch. It had stopt. In the next cabin was found a half-written letter from the mate to his wife. It started, "Fanny, my dear wife—" An oil-can was found on Mrs. Briggs's sewing-machine, indicating smooth sailing.

On the floor of the cabin one of the nervous sailors from the *Dei Gratia* found a cutlass. He picked it up and said: "Here's some blood on the blade." But when the stain was analyzed at Gibraltar, it proved to be rust, not blood.

The last entry in the *Mary Celeste's* log was dated November 24—in other words, eight days before she was sighted by the *Dei Gratia*. It read:

"Weather Fine, Wind Light, St. Mary's Island Six Miles Distant."

The position of the brig, entered in the log at the same time, was given as latitude 37, longitude 25.2. The *Mary Celeste* was now about 600 miles distant from that point.

Continuing their search, the men from the *Dei Gratia* found Captain Briggs's money in his cabin. Plainly there had been no robbery aboard the vessel. Yet the captain's navigating instruments, his sextant and chronometer, were missing. All of the berths aboard the brig were undisturbed, which seemed to show that the crew had abandoned the vessel during the daytime.

In the storeroom the ship's provisions were found. All in first-class condition. But one drawer, containing canned goods, had been ransacked and left open.

The galley proved to be clean and shipshape. There was no fire in the stove, as has frequently been stated.

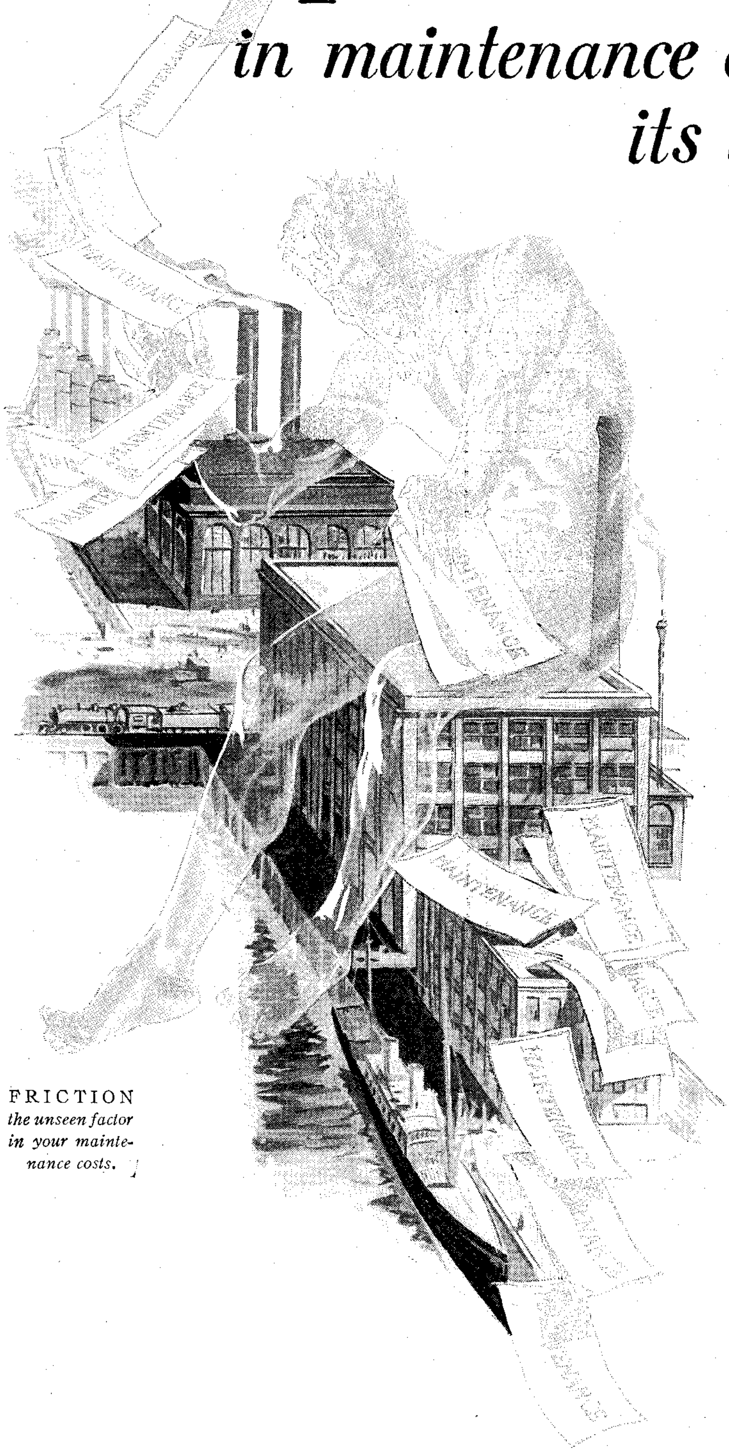
There were a few stains on the deck which might or might not have been blood. These were near a large, overturned hatchway.

The hatchway, it should be noted, was upside down, a position in which it was not likely to have been left by a sailor.

Certain members of the searching party afterward stoutly maintained that a few barrels of the alcohol in the hold were stove in. That point, however, was never definitely settled.

This plant saved $26,986

in maintenance charges by changing its lubrication policy



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Specific oils and greases were recommended and methods of application prescribed. The minimum requirement was set up with an effective system of control.

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The $26,986 saving in maintenance takes no account of the production losses now avoided.

The cost of lubrication has no relation to the cost of oil. The oil bill is trifling, but faulty lubrication costs run into huge sums in wear and tear, maintenance and operating expense, while losses of production sometimes run into appalling figures.

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MAINTENANCE

A crew of three men from the *Dei Gratia* sailed the *Mary Celeste* into Gibraltar, where she was reported as a derelict and salvage claimed. This was afterward paid, but not before a long investigation. Captain Winchester, the owner, attended the investigation.

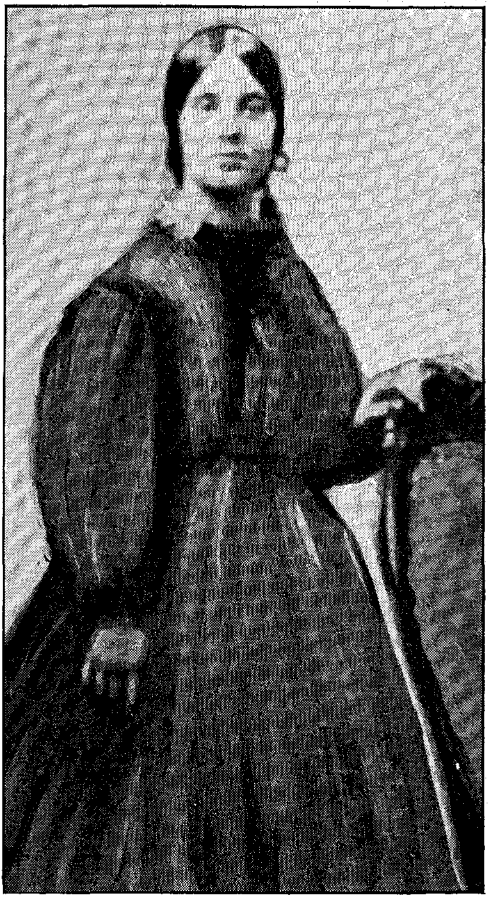
The finding of a seaworthy ship with sails set and not a living thing aboard gript men's imaginations. Where—where—where were the crew of the brig, and Captain Briggs, and his wife, and two-year-old daughter? That is the question that has puzzled seafaring men for many years. That, in short, is the mystery of the *Mary Celeste.*

Now Captain Boyce, as you shall see for yourself, never doubted for a moment that the *Mary Celeste* had been hastily abandoned by a badly frightened crew.

He did not discover any evidences of foul play, unless you wish to consider the stains on the deck as such.

There was not one mute reminder of a fight, a mutiny, a murder, or a robbery to be found on the *Mary Celeste.*

However, the yawl was missing. So he believed that the crew had departed from the ship in the yawl. They had left in a great hurry, because they had not finished their work of taking in sail, nor had they waited long enough to collect provisions for a long trip in an open boat. And then the ship's money was left behind. Plainly the crew had been terror-stricken.



THE ONLY WOMAN ON BOARD

This is how Captain Briggs's wife looked before she sailed away with her baby, her melodeon, and her sewing-machine, never to be heard from again.

Before proceeding to the "authoritative solution" put forward by Mr. Lafitte, after consultation with the descendants of Captain Briggs—and later with the surviving family of the skipper of the *Dei Gratia*—let it be recorded that among the many previous "solutions" announced was a new one quite recently by a soi-disant survivor of the *Mary Celeste's* crew—"John Pemberton, a Civil War naval veteran of seventy-seven years, now living in England." This is his story as summarized by the New York *Times:*

The *Marie* [sic] *Celeste,* with her cargo of railway timber and whale-oil, was ready to sail from New York, the *Dei Gratia* having arranged to carry her surplus cargo; but she had no crew, according to Pemberton. Most of the seamen along the Atlantic coast were Civil War veterans on $50 monthly pensions. They did not care for hot days afloat with a cargo of whale-oil. Captain Briggs, part owner of the vessel, was at his wits' end. Then the captain of the *Dei Gratia* offered to lend three men, on condition that they be returned at Santa Marta, in the Azores Islands, where the vessels were to meet, and where Captain Briggs might supplement his crew.

At length the *Marie Celeste* set sail, but not under the best auspices. She was an unwieldy vessel at best, manned with a scratch crew, one of them shanghaied, under a slave-driving mate. Bad feeling was rife from the start; nor were passions at all soothed by the strains of the piano of the captain's wife.

The piano, in fact, was at the bottom of the subsequent trouble. When, on the night before the vessel sailed, the instrument was swung aboard, the fate of the voyage was sealed. The mate was disgruntled, anyway, that the captain's wife was to go along, since she ousted him from his berth; and insult was added to injury when her piano was assigned to his locker space. A few days out, bad weather came and the piano broke loose. The mate, with unlooked-for gallantry, set himself to secure it. On the afternoon of November 24, the vessel, about 400 miles northwest of the Azores, expecting to sight the *Dei Gratia* at any moment, was sailing placidly along and Mrs. Briggs was playing her piano, when a sudden gust of wind came up. The *Marie Celeste* was never very responsive to her helm, and the gust proved too much for the man at the wheel. She lurched to starboard. The piano tore loose, pinning Mrs. Briggs to the bulkhead. Next day she died.

The captain was distraught. He accused the mate of having "stowed the music" so that it should feel the weather; and anger and recrimination flashed. The day following the captain ordered the helmsman thrown overboard, but was persuaded to send the hated piano in his stead. That same evening Briggs himself disappeared: the mate suggested that he had "gone after the piano." Straightway all discipline disappeared from the ship, and rum allotments ran full and free. One night one of the men in a cabin brawl accused the mate of having made away with the captain, and, in consequence, he himself landed in the sea.

As the vessel neared Santa Marta, the *Dei Gratia* having failed to appear, bumboats from shore came out peddling fruits and fancy things; and the mate and two of the men in a drunken state went ashore in one of these. That was the last seen of them. This left on the *Marie Celeste* only the three men from the *Dei Gratia* and the cook. On December 4 they agreed to cruise toward Gibraltar in the hope of intercepting their own ship, which they did on December 7.

When the captain of the *Dei Gratia* came across them, he was not slow to perceive the *Marie Celeste's* value as salvage. It was a simple matter to view the vessel as an "abandoned" craft, since she had neither navigating officer nor crew of her own on board. His three men might be conceived to constitute a prize crew, needing no mention in his report, and it is this trick, according to Pemberton, which worked with great success, much to the fame of the *Marie Celeste* and to the profit of the *Dei Gratia* and her captain and crew.

All of which is included in the sweeping comment with which Mr. Lafitte opens his narrative:

"There isn't a word of truth in Pemberton's story!"

In this emphatic manner Arthur S. Briggs of New Bedford, Massachusetts, who is the son of Capt. Benjamin S. Briggs of the *Mary Celeste,* contradicts the "solution" of the mystery of the *Mary Celeste,* as given by John Pemberton, a seventy-seven-year-old sailor now living in England.

"Why, the man has his facts wrong," he continued. "It was very easy to prove that his yarn is untrue. In the first place Pemberton wasn't even a member of the crew of the *Mary Celeste.*

"Another thing—the *Mary Celeste* did not carry a piano. My mother had a melodeon aboard, and it was found intact, despite what Pemberton says. The melodeon was returned to the family, along with other things belonging to my mother and father, and we still have it.

"The cargo of the brig was not oil and lumber, as Pemberton would have it, but 1,700 barrels of alcohol.

"There are other mistakes in Pemberton's story, but why go into them? The fellow's explanation of the mystery is just like a hundred or so other vague yarns that have been advanced; it doesn't jibe with the facts."

Corroborating this statement, Frederick K. Shepard, of Buffalo, a student of the puzzling affair of the *Mary Celeste,* said: "It is possible, of course, that Pemberton shipped under an assumed name. That is a fairly common thing for many sailors to do. But if it were true in his case, how do you get around the fact that he didn't know the names of any of the rest of the crew? The official list is entirely different from the one given by Pemberton.

"And, finally, it was impossible for the *Dei Gratia* to lend the *Mary Celeste* any of its crew. It was impossible, for the very good reason that the *Dei Gratia,* at the same time the *Mary Celeste* was loading in New York, was in Liverpool, England!

"And, remember, there are some well-established facts about that cruise of the *Mary Celeste.* Many of the details of the finding of the abandoned brig—altho they have been greatly distorted in various so-called 'solutions' to the mystery—are really matters of record."

Now what actually did happen before the *Mary Celeste,* in good condition, yet with flapping sails and not a soul aboard, was picked up as she sailed an erratic course in mid-ocean?

In an attempt to answer that question as far as it is possible to do so, this same Mr. Arthur S. Briggs, son of the captain of the

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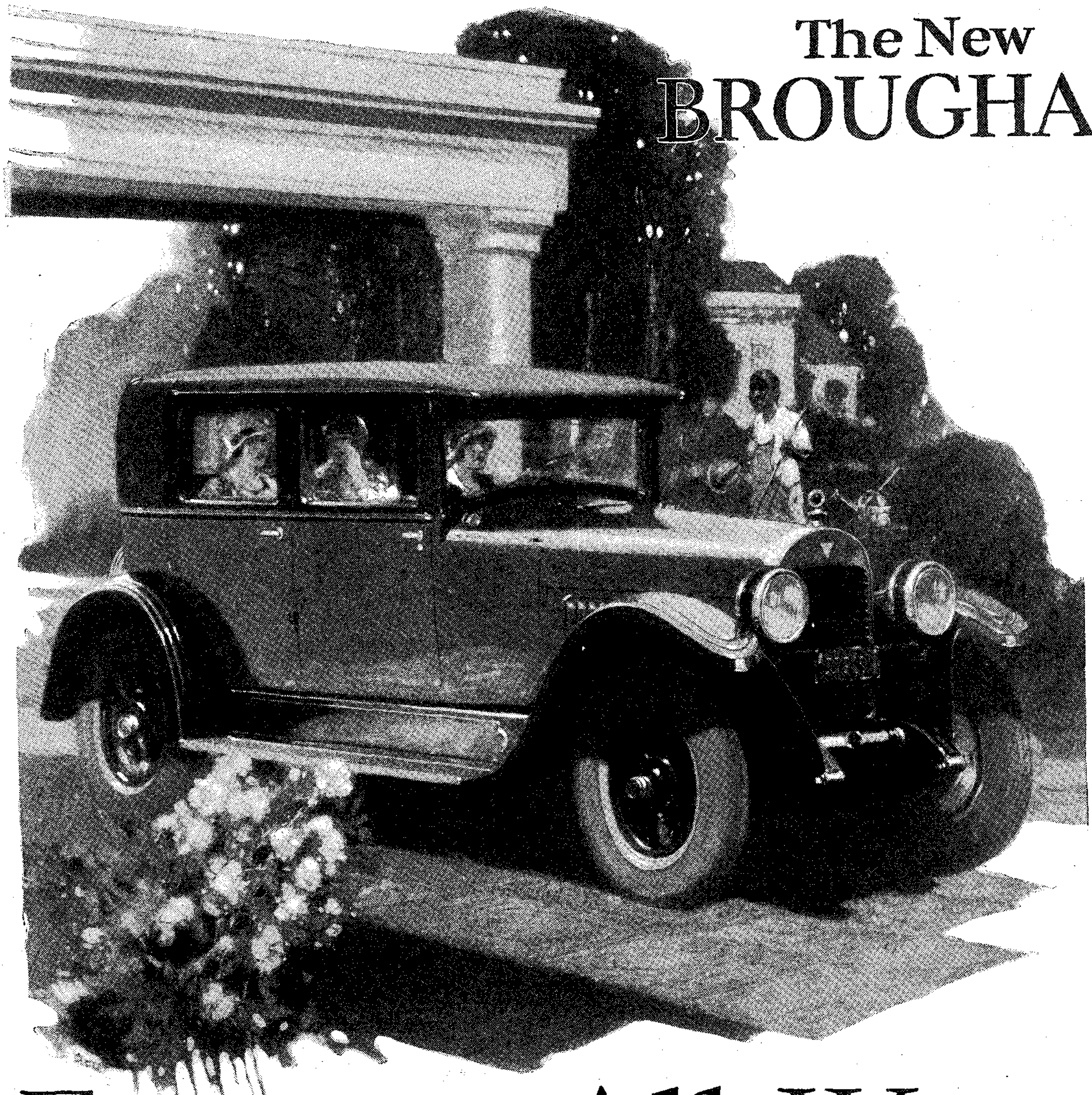

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mystery vessel, and Dr. Oliver W. Cobb of Easthampton, Massachusetts, a cousin, and Frederick K. Shepard, all of whom have sought for many years for an answer to this great riddle of the sea, kindly made available to me their findings, together with many official records bearing on the case.

Furthermore they gave what is probably the first authoritative solution of the mystery that has ever been made public.

On November 1, 1872, according to the Marine Register, the *Mary Celeste* was lying in New York harbor, loading a cargo of 1,700 barrels of alcohol for Genoa, Italy. At that time the brig was owned seven-eighths by J. H. Winchester and Company of New York, her agents, and one-eighth by her master, Capt. Benjamin S. Briggs, of Marion, Massachusetts.

Captain Briggs, despite the unsavory light in which he has been placed by many narrators of the mystery, bore an excellent reputation. With luxurious whiskers, a ruddy complexion, and just the proper hint of sternness in his manner, he was a sailing-master of the old school. He was about forty-five years old; a member of an old New England seafaring family. He was no novice in his profession, but a man who had successfully commanded ships on many long voyages.

Captain Briggs was a teetotaler. He not only did not drink any liquor, but he saw to it that no one around him drank any, either. Furthermore, he was a good church member, and made a practise of reading aloud one chapter from the Bible every day while at sea, weather permitting.

THE VANISHED BABY

Little Sophia Briggs, the captain's child, was two years old when she accompanied her parents on the fatal voyage of the *Mary Celeste*.

On November 3 Captain Briggs's wife came down from Marion, bringing with her a two-year-old girl baby, a sewing-machine, and a small melodeon. She was very fond of music, played well and had a good voice. She was still a young woman, in her early thirties, and had left behind a five-year-old son—the present Arthur S. Briggs of this story—because she considered that two children would be a burden on shipboard. She had previously made several voyages with her husband, and was spoken of by him as a "good sailor."

Hardly had Mrs. Briggs stowed her sewing-machine, her melodeon and her baby in the cabin when an unfortunate accident occurred. Unfortunate, in the light of after events. At the time Captain Briggs considered it of merely minor importance.

The *Mary Celeste* carried two boats on her deck—a yawl and the larger long-boat. During the process of swinging the heavy kegs of alcohol aboard, a rope slipt, two kegs shot downward—and the long-boat was smashed to kindling-wood. This accident Captain Briggs reported to his agents, adding that he must replace the long-boat before sailing.

However, for some reason that has never been explained, the captain did not attend to this, and the *Mary Celeste* sailed from New York on November 7, with only one boat—the yawl. It was carried on the stern.

The crew of the brig, as given by the U. S. Shipping Commissioner, was:

Benjamin S. Briggs	Master
Albert G. Richardson	Mate
Andrew Gilling	Second Mate
Edward Wm. Head	Cook
Vokert Lorenzen	Seaman
Arien Harhens	Seaman
Bos Lorensen	Seaman
Gottlub Goodschoad	Seaman

You will notice that the name of John Pemberton is not included in the list.

HE WAS LEFT AT HOME

And to-day Arthur S. Briggs, who was five when his parents and little sister sailed away, is intensely interested in solving the *Mary Celeste* mystery.

The first mate, Richardson, hailed from Stockton, Maine. This was his second voyage with Captain Briggs. The other mate, Andrew Gilling, was a stranger, signed on in New York, as were the five members of the crew.

And now Mr. Lafitte informs us that Captain Winchester, the owner, after long investigation, came to a conclusion of his own about the whole matter, and that Captain Briggs's surviving son and other relatives reached the same conclusion:

Dr. Cobb said: "Undoubtedly the crew of the *Mary Celeste* abandoned the vessel because they feared an explosion.

"A cargo of alcohol sometimes explodes, and it usually rumbles before exploding. It may well be after breakfast had been cleared away in the cabin on the morning following the day of the last entry in the log-book, when the vessel would have been about 100 miles from St. Mary's, the temperature rising, the escaping gases from the cargo of alcohol began to rumble.

"Captain Briggs was well aware of the danger. The entire crew, no doubt, had speculated on the possibility of an explosion in the hold. Furthermore, the captain was worried by the presence of his wife and little daughter. So, as the noise below deck grew louder, he ordered the yawl lowered. That was the only boat on the vessel.

"After getting the boat alongside, the work of taking in sail was begun. The condition of the sails when the vessel was found is ample proof of this. Some one lowered the topgallant-yard, and some one the gaff-topsail.

"At this point, I think, there was an explosion of gases which blew the fore hatchway in the air and it fell on deck, upside down. It is possible that it struck some one, causing a wound, the blood from which stained the otherwise spotless deck.

"Expecting immediate destruction of the vessel, everybody jumped into the small yawl and shoved off as quickly as possible. They didn't even take time to lash the wheel. But Captain Briggs must have remembered to take his navigating instruments. And, in the midst of the excitement, some one rushed back to ransack that drawer in the ship's stores, searching for heaven knows what.

"They were intent on only one thing—to reach a safe distance before the great explosion that they momentarily expected. In their haste they neglected to attach a line to the vessel by which they could be towed. That was a mistake, but an understandable one.

"The cargo did not explode. The air sweeping down the hatch dispelled the gas. The wind freshened and the brig sailed away from the yawl, leaving ten persons in a tiny boat 100 miles from land. Their subsequent fate was merely another common tragedy of the sea."

But is there any danger of a cargo of alcohol exploding?

Several Boston firms of marine-insurance agents affirm that there is such a danger, and that sailors are acutely aware of it. Also they say that the escaping gases from the kegs of alcohol, in a warm climate and in the hold of a pitching ship, might make heavy rumbling noises, and even cause a spontaneous explosion of the gases, sufficient to blow off the hatch without actually setting off the entire cargo.

Captain Winchester, who saw the *Mary Celeste* in both New York and Gibraltar, held that this was the final solution of the mystery. But in regard to the details he differed somewhat from Dr. Cobb, Mr. Arthur S. Briggs, and other investigators.

The owner's story ran in this fashion: The *Mary Celeste* had cleared the island of St. Mary's by several hundred miles. The weather was fair, with a good wind, and the brig was rolling enough to shake the alcohol kegs in lively manner.

One of the mates, probably Albert G. Richardson, came to Captain Briggs as he sat in his cabin listening to his wife playing the melodeon.

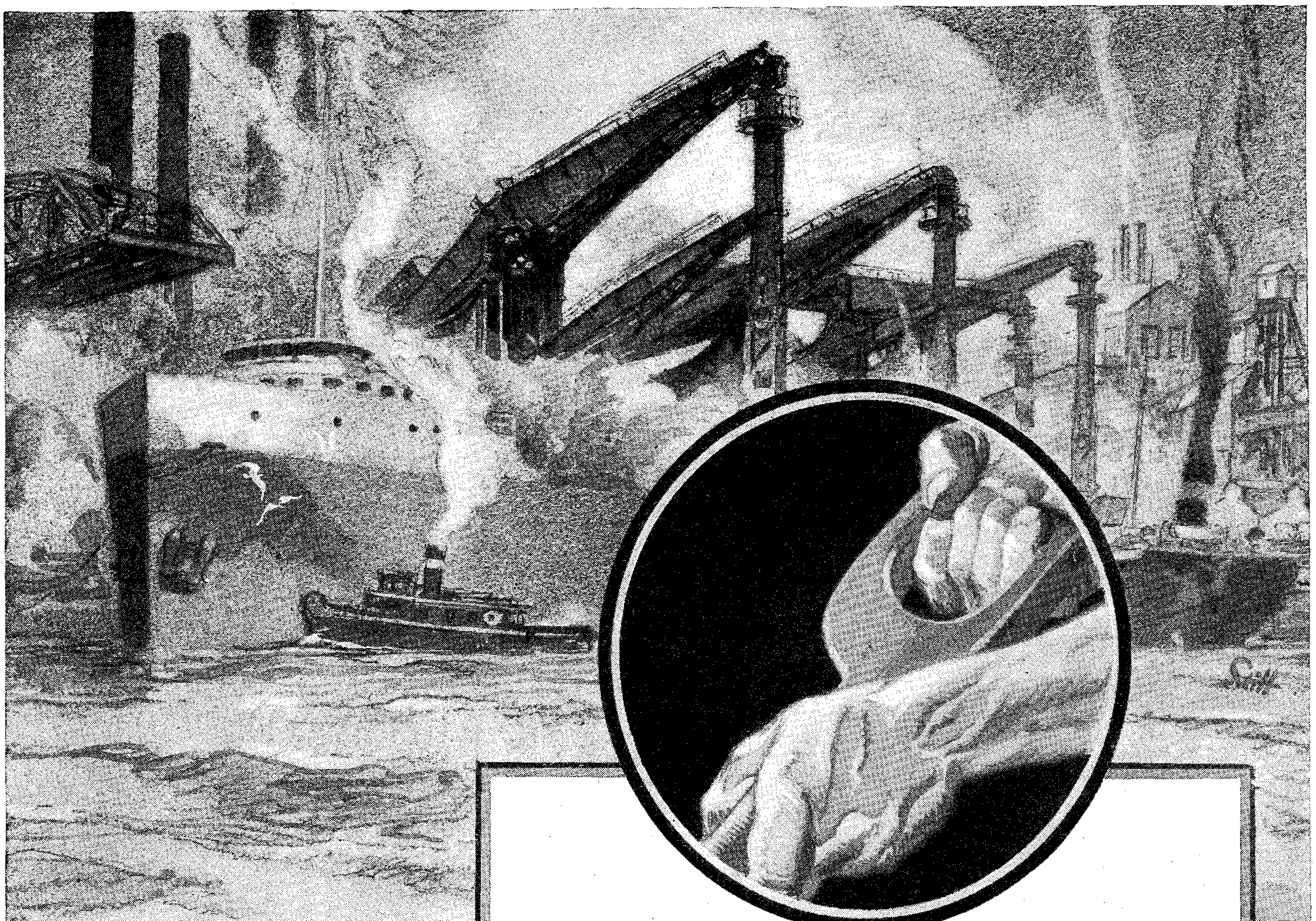
"I don't like the gassy smell about the hatches, sir," said the mate. "Don't you think it would be a good idea to lift them a bit and ventilate the cargo?"

"All right, Mister Richardson," answered the captain. "Suppose you try it when you go on deck. Only be careful. We don't want any danger of an explosion."

"Very good, sir," said the mate, who went on deck, leaving Captain Briggs at his ease in the cabin.

Calling two members of the crew, the mate attempted to lift the hatch. He succeeded beyond his expectations. It suddenly sprang into the air with a loud report that shook the vessel. In falling to the deck it struck a member of the crew, knocking him unconscious.

Immediately there was the wildest confusion. Captain Briggs,



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rushing on deck, found several of the men struggling to lower the yawl. Torn with anxiety for his wife and child, and after a hasty glance at the hatchway, out of which came boiling the threatening gases, Captain Briggs dashed back to the cabin for his wife and child. Even in his great agitation he remembered to grab up his navigating instruments.

Already some of the men had scrambled into the yawl. They shouted at the others to hurry. They did not attach a line to the brig; in fact, their greatest desire was to put plenty of open water between them and the vessel. But at this moment Captain Briggs hesitated. He must have considered the possibility that the cargo would not explode after all. So he insisted that sail be shortened before abandoning the ship.

This work was begun—and then, because of a second explosion or a particularly ominous rumble from below deck, it was stopt—and a wild rush made for the small boat.

At that last, mad, panic-stricken moment, Captain Winchester believed, the yawl was overturned, and the ten people plunged into the sea. As for the *Mary Celeste*, she sailed peacefully on her way.

But one who should know something about the matter—the master of the *Dei Gratia*—had still another solution of the mystery. Yet it did not differ greatly from the theory that the crew abandoned the vessel because of fear of an explosion.

Several years after he found the *Mary Celeste*, Captain Boyce happened to be in Havana harbor. It was an unusually hot afternoon, and he had no duties claiming him, so he swapped a few yarns with his friend Capt. C. B. Parsons of the American schooner *Charles Marford*, who afterward furnished an accurate account of the conversation.

Naturally the talk drifted around to the finding of the *Mary Celeste*. Captain Parsons inquired how Captain Boyce explained the many puzzling features of the affair.

"Well," answered the captain of the *Dei Gratia*, "I don't really think there is any mystery about it—and I ought to know, if any man does. The last entry in the *Mary Celeste's* log read: 'Weather fine, wind light, St. Mary's Island six miles distant.' Remember?

"Well, the northerly side of that island rises abruptly from the sea several hundred feet. It is a rocky and dangerous coast. I believe that the *Mary Celeste*, in a calm, drifted near that island. Then, I think, the captain suddenly took fright and decided to abandon the brig long enough to see whether or not she was going ashore.

"But no sooner had the captain and the crew loaded in the yawl than a puff of wind caught the sails of the brig. I think they rowed like mad, trying to overtake the brig, but found that they couldn't do it. My opinion of the mystery is that it wasn't a mystery at all. The brig was prematurely abandoned. Everything that I saw aboard the *Mary Celeste* confirms me in that opinion."

Captain Parsons, in recounting this conversation, added that Captain Boyce struck him as a cool, resourceful man whose opinions should be carefully listened to.

Another investigator, Capt. James C. Briggs, a brother of Captain Briggs of the *Mary Celeste*, was always inclined to Captain Boyce's solution of the affair.

"About the time of the last entry in the log-book," he said, "the *Mary Celeste* became becalmed and drifted near St. Mary's. Those on board heard the surf breaking, and, unable to keep the ship off the rocks, took to the small boat, planning to stand by and put back on board provided the wind changed and the vessel did not go ashore.

"This was late in the afternoon, I think. Then darkness fell and during the night the brig was carried away by a puff of wind. When morning broke the party in the yawl could not see the vessel. Having no alternative they tried to land on the rocky coast and their boat was overturned."

The proponents of this theory admit that, to the best of their knowledge, the yawl was never washed ashore on St. Mary's Island.

Even Sir Conan Doyle, in January, 1884, in a story called, "J. Habbakuk Jepson's Statement," mentioned above, overlooked the fact that the *Mary Celeste's* boats were missing when she was found. Nevertheless he wove a thrilling story, a feature of which was an insane captain, who murdered numerous members of his crew.

Indeed, a thousand and one explanations have been offered. One theory held that a huge octopus had swept its enormous arm across the deck and seized one of the crew. The others fought it and one by one they were swept into the sea. According to this theory, the octopus kindly refrained from leaving any trace of blood on the deck—which goes to show what a polite creature is the octopus.

At the time the explanations were coming thick and fast, four well-known English novelists announced that they were going to take an afternoon off and solve the mystery. After some deliberation they announced that they had reached a conclusion.

It was like this, they said: Captain Briggs, suffering from a temporary dementia, had challenged the crew of the *Mary Celeste* to a swimming race around the vessel. The crew had gladly accepted, and they had all plunged into the water and begun to swim around and around. At last, exhausted by their efforts, they had all been seized with cramps and drowned.

"But how about the captain's wife and the baby?" some one questioned. "Surely they didn't take part in the swimming race."

"No," the spokesman for the novelists answered. "The wife and baby didn't enter the race. They were on the deck, the baby in its mother's arms. Just as the captain and the crew sank from sight, a big wave came along, tilted the vessel, and the mother and the child were thrown overboard."

Then there have been mariners without number who, from various parts of the world, have announced themselves each as the sole survivor of the *Mary Celeste*. One of these, perhaps the most famous, was a gentleman by the name of Tripp.

Tripp turned up at a small port in the South Sea Islands. He claimed to have been the boatswain on the *Mary Celeste*. He willingly confessed that the *Mary Celeste* had picked up a derelict Spanish steamer with $17,500 on board, and that the captain and crew had stolen the money and gone off in the steamer's boats to a near-by island, where they separated.

A minor puzzle of the story is bound up with the name of the skipper of the *Dei Gratia*. In the classic histories of the case he figures as Captain Boyce. Pemberton, the soi-disant survivor of the *Marie Celeste*, calls him Captain Morehouse, and now the Boston *Post*, in a later issue, announces that it has found Captain Morehouse's widow, son and daughter. It quotes Mrs. Morehouse as saying:

"The captain of the *Dei Gratia* was my husband. I made numerous voyages with him, and two of my children were born on the *Dei Gratia*. I have heard him tell his own story of the finding of the *Mary Celeste* many, many times. His name was David Reed Morehouse, altho it has appeared in many of the accounts of the affair as 'Captain Boyce.' He knew of this error long before his death twenty years ago, but never bothered to contradict it."

Mrs. D. R. Morehouse of 132 Oxford street, Cambridge, is speaking. She is a pleasant lady with white hair and a quiet smile. She was born and reared in Nova Scotia, the daughter of a seafaring family.

"The solution of the mystery as given by the Briggs family is certainly the correct one," Mrs. Morehouse continued. "I suppose that they have kept silent for many years, feeling that there was no need to open an old subject. There are only a few differences in the story as he tells it, from the way it was told me by my husband.

"My husband knew Captain Briggs of the *Mary Celeste* very well. In fact, they were friends of many years. Now, here is a strange coincidence that the Briggs family is evidently unaware of. The *Dei Gratia* and the *Mary Celeste* were unloading in New York at the same time. I had planned to make the voyage, just as Mrs. Briggs did, but at the last minute changed my mind. My husband frequently told me that, on the night before the *Mary Celeste* sailed, he and Captain Briggs had a farewell dinner together. They ate at the Old Astor House, I remember.

"As both of their vessels were destined for Genoa, Italy, they parted with the friendly assurance that they would have another meal at that port.

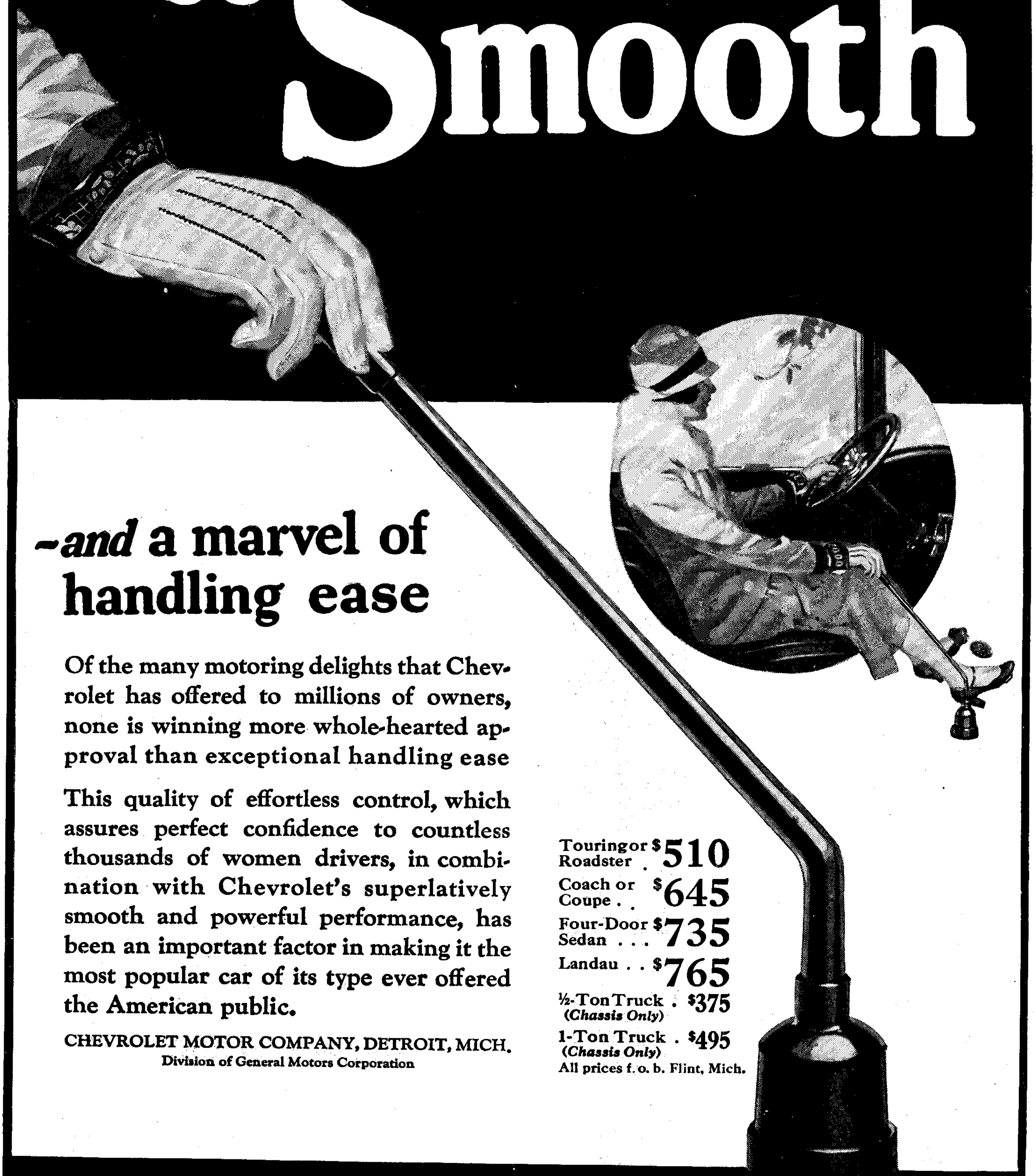
"So you will understand that my husband, when he fell in with the *Mary Celeste* off Gibraltar, readily recognized Captain Briggs's vessel. Not only that, but when he went aboard and found the *Mary Celeste* abandoned, with not a soul aboard, his anxiety was more than it would have been had the vessel been a stranger.

"After searching the *Mary Celeste* and putting a crew aboard, and before going into Gibraltar with her, my husband sailed around for a day and a half—trying to find the tiny boat.

"Why, Captain Morehouse felt very badly about the whole thing. I've heard him tell the story a hundred times and shake his head and say, 'Poor Briggs! He and his wife and crew all perished in that small, open yawl. There can be no other way out of it.'

"Several times, while I was aboard the *Dei Gratia*, people asked Captain Morehouse about the 'mystery of the *Mary Celeste*.' He always denied that there was any mystery. He said that it was a tragedy, an accident, but not a mystery. He did not believe that there was the slightest doubt as to the fate of the entire crew."

Mrs. Morehouse has four living children, all of whom have heard the story of the *Mary Celeste* at their father's knee. They are Mrs. F. L. Pearson of Somerville, Massachusetts; Mrs. R. B. MacCloud of North Tonawanda, New York; Mrs. E. L. Holman of Cambridge, and Harry S. Morehouse of Stamford, Connecticut.



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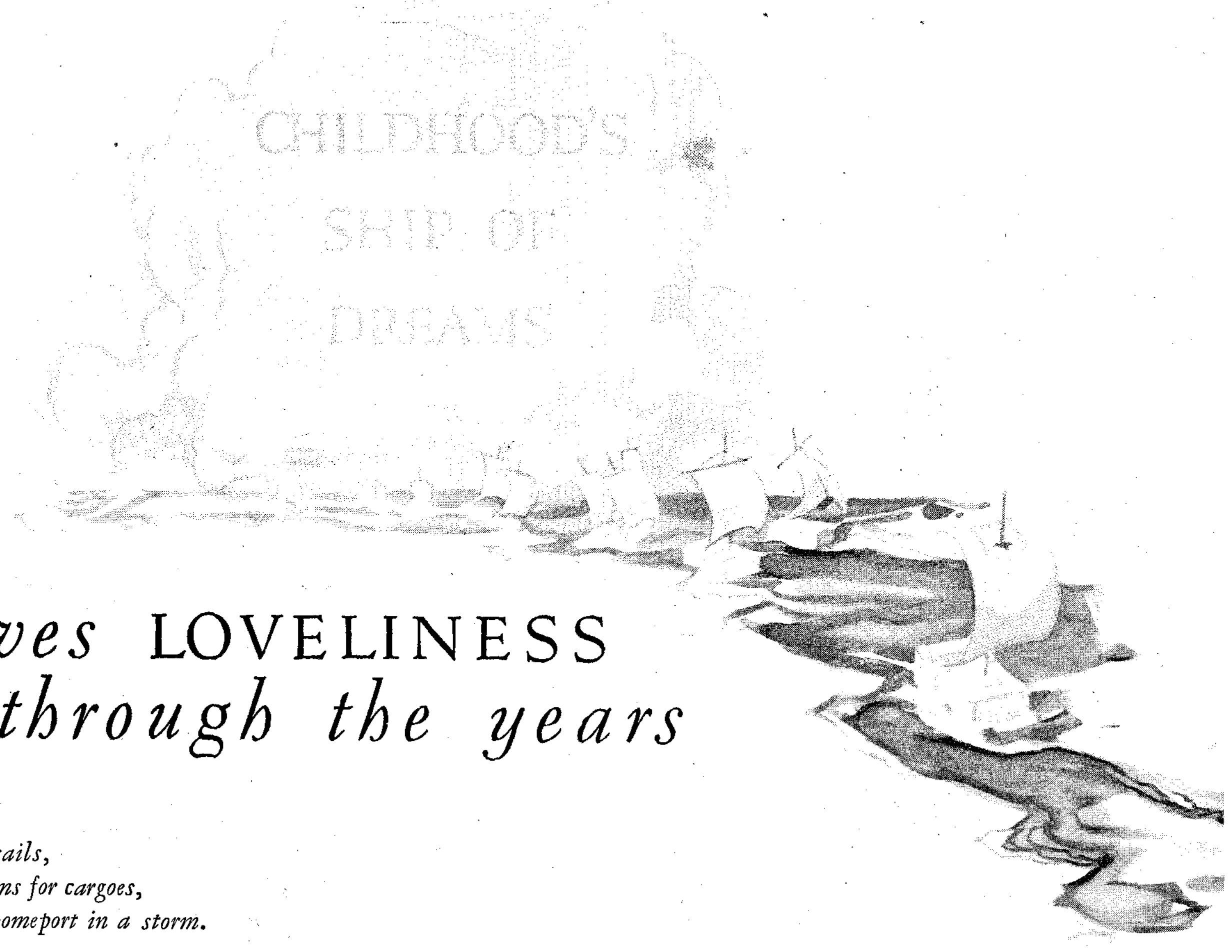
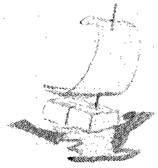


Serves LOVELINESS *through the years*

Ivory boats with paper sails,
Winds of laughter, dreams for cargoes,
Tubs for seas, and the homeport in a storm.



LITTLE unsinkable Ivory boats of childhood! How many millions of them have breasted the angry waves of bathtub oceans since 1879!

And every year, more and more millions of white cakes of Ivory find friendly welcomes in new homes—as dream boats in babies' tubs, as gentle friends to dirty little hands and weary little bodies, as guardians of lovely faces, as protectors of smooth white hands — serving every age, and beauty wherever it is found.

As the "Younger Generation" grows up

Neither chance nor vague loyalty has made Ivory the chosen soap of generation after generation of American families. Indeed, more often it isn't "chance" at all—it is simply the result of a natural companionship. The lass who sailed an Ivory boat grows up to a romance and a home of her own. With her, into the new life that revolves around her gleaming bathroom and kitchen and snug little living room, she takes the familiar Ivory of her childhood days. Why? Partly because, experimenting as youth always does, she has discovered that Ivory is as fine as a soap can be. Partly because, in Ivory, she finds the symbol of simple promises honestly kept, of purity and gentleness and goodness. And she loves it for these things.

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Ivory has never pretended to more than it can perform. The claim has never been made that Ivory can magically transform complexions. Nor that it can marvelously stem the slow tide of time.

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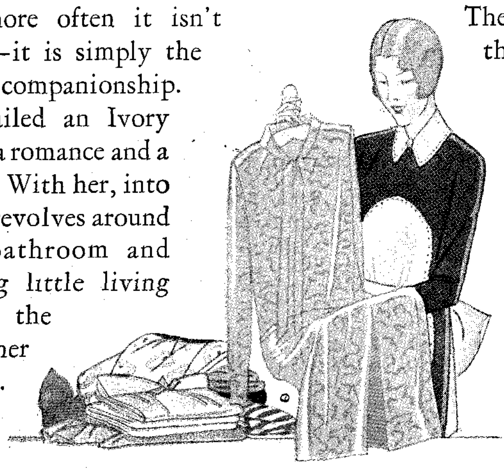


Your precious silks and woolens too

Safe, gentle Ivory cleansing is a need of complexions only. It is a need, too, your delicate silks and woolens; Junio precious woolen stockings like the o Dad wears for golf, the gold or silver flame-hued stockings of Sally or Ja your own silken underwear, your favor negligee. All are safe in Ivory.

For Ivory again and again has be proved so pure and neutral that it cann harm any fabric which can stand t touch of pure water.

Baby's skin and clothes—oh, how sof

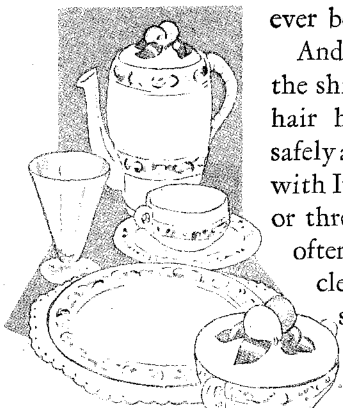
IN the books on ba care, you always re how necessary it is that s skin shall have safe clea ing with pure mild soa So physicians everywhe advise Ivory for bathing babies. But t is only half the story—baby's garmen need protection, too. And in Ivory, t tiny silks and wools, the cottons too find the guardian that makes them sa and soft for comfort.

Protection for lovely hands

Almost as expressive as faces, more vealing of character and habits th clothes, are—hands!

Hands that should be smooth and whi are far too often roughened and redden by three-times-a-day dish washing!

otions and creams are
ly temporary remedies.
oughness and redness re-
rn with another day's
ork. But when you wash
ur dishes with Ivory Soap
Ivory Flakes, your hands
e merely *being washed* with
fe and gentle Ivory.
Dishpan hands" forever become a thing of the past.



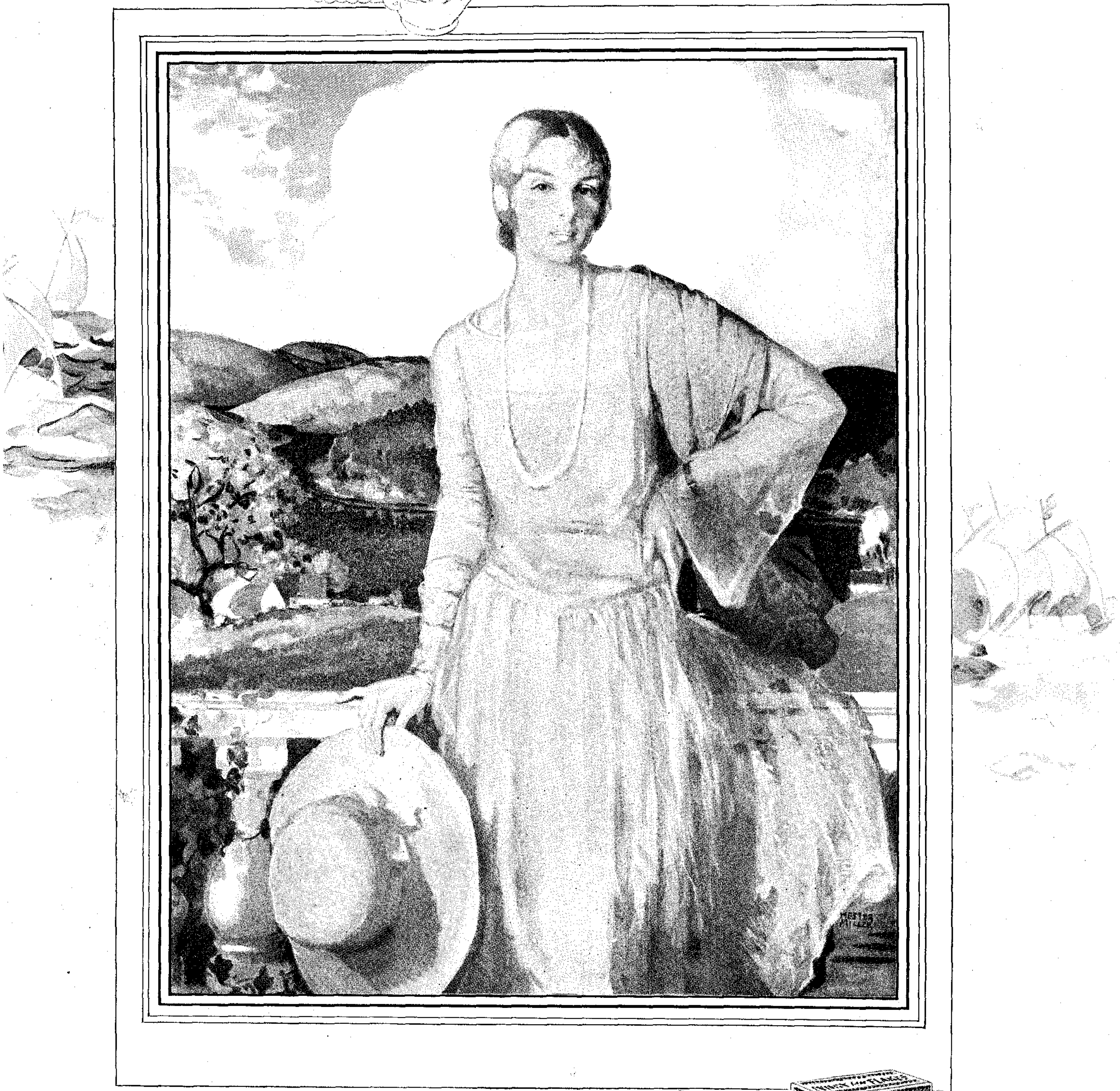
And your hair! To bring out all the shining little lights that your hair has when it's freshly and safely and gently washed, shampoo with Ivory. How often? Oh, two or three or four times a month—often enough to keep your hair clean and gleaming. Ivory is safe—for Ivory is pure.

"The soap of a nation"

Ivory, we believe, is as nearly a *universal* soap as there ever will be. As it is used in more and more homes, for more purposes in each home, it becomes more truly than ever the American symbol of cleanliness.

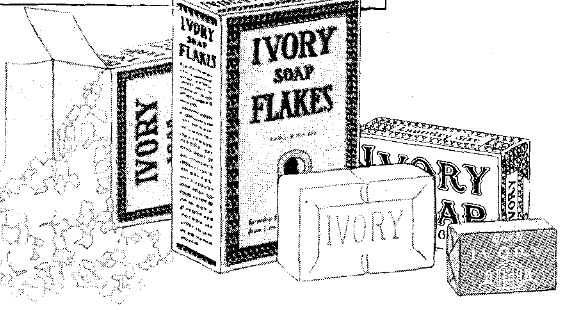
Dream-ship of childhood, guardian of loveliness for generation after generation, Ivory is truly "the soap of a nation."

PROCTER & GAMBLE



4 *forms of* IVORY

GUEST IVORY—*especially for face and hands, 5 cents.* BATH IVORY—(*medium size*)—"*it floats*" *for bathing.* LARGE IVORY—*the big cake that protects both clothes and hands.* IVORY FLAKES—*for instant suds in washbowl laundering of delicate garments.*



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The SPEED METHOD *for* Polishing Floors

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BRIGHTER, cleaner, more sanitary floors, at lower first cost and with much less upkeep—quick, easy work that requires no special skill or experience—these are the advantages you gain by using the Johnson Wax treatment.

Old floors or new, of hard or soft wood, linoleum, rubber, marble, tile or composition—whether originally finished with varnish, shellac, wax or paint—all take on new brightness and beauty.

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All you do is to spread on a thin coat of Johnson's Polishing Wax with a Lamb's-wool Mop. This cleans, sanitates and waxes. Then run the Johnson Electric Polisher over the floor and ELECTRICITY will do all the work much better and quicker than old-fashioned hand methods.

The Polisher requires only easy guidance—no pushing or bearing down. It is the brush, revolving at 2100 turns per minute that produces the beautiful, smooth, long-wearing finish.

This Johnson Electric Floor Polisher is simple—it requires no adjustments or special attention. It runs from any electric connection for 1½c an hour. Polishes under low built pieces of furniture without moving them.

For $2.00 a day you can rent a Johnson Electric Floor Polisher from your Neighborhood Store or your Painter. Telephone NOW and make an appointment to rent one. Or buy it outright for your own exclusive use. The investment is small for so great a convenience. Your local merchant can supply you—or we will send express prepaid.

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"The Floor Finishing Authorities"
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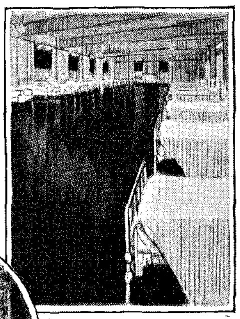
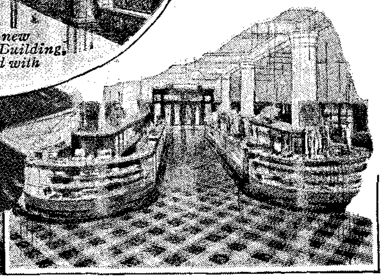


Courtesy of Armstrong Linoleum Company

Reception Hall of the new $3,000,000 Elks Memorial Building, Chicago. Floor finished with Johnson's Wax



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A DRY END FOR COLONEL "JOE" RICKEY'S HOUSE

THE ONCE STATELY MANSION OF THE MAN "whose name has gone to the ends of the earth in a mixed drink" is being torn down by a Prohibitionist, who also happens to be a real-estate operator. Col. Joseph Kyle Rickey's house in Fulton, Missouri, is a mere "gaunt splinter," and the Colonel, once a suave lobbyist of almost unbounded influence, is now chiefly recalled by the drink which bears his name, while "out on the edge of the residence district of the town of Fulton, on a fine sweep of ground, stands a jagged corner of a house, all that is left of the old mansion. Progress has come along and wiped that old home out; before long, no doubt, the spacious grounds will be cracked up and parceled out in little lots for little houses; already part of this estate is a chicken farm." Writing in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, Julius Kleimann describes the house as it was in the heyday of its glory:

> Time was when the Rickey mansion, its two white stories topped by a third of dark slate, its green shutters thrown open, lights streaming from its long windows, played host to the gayest of gatherings. On its spacious porches reclined gentlemen from Washington, come to drink with the Colonel fine Bourbon whisky and rattle the poker-chips over a broad table. For a week at a time these visitors would indulge themselves, for that was the way Joe Rickey liked his card-games. And undoubtedly many were the prospective deals the Colonel instituted with legislators during one of those festive weeks, legislators who were soon to return to their constituents to tell them how they had fought with might for right at Washington.
>
> But now we are come upon dry and different days. Dead is the Colonel of the fabulous life; legally dead is his famous concoction; dead is the grand frame-house with its towering ceilings and great mantels; the very estate that house reared itself upon is now in the hands of a Prohibitionist. That Prohibitionist is one David W. Whanger. He tore down the house in which the rickey was born, not in his character of Prohibitionist but as a venturer in real estate.

Colonel Rickey, the picturesque owner of an interesting old house, was born in 1842, in Keokuk, Iowa, and spent most of his boyhood in the Mississippi town. As a young man he was allured by the variegated life on the great river, and there was no better way to pass the time on long trips between Keokuk and New Orleans "than over a table, a cold bottle on the side, and a sheaf of paste-boards in the traveler's hands. Those river days were made for gambling," and we are told that:

> Young Joe Rickey, with his aptitude for the cards, soon found himself drifting to the steamboats, and, subsequently, drifting down New Orleans way on their sunny decks. He played his cards and he played them well; undoubtedly now and then he lost, but if he did no such score is on record, and nobody remembers it. For the cards favored Rickey and Rickey raked in the chips.
>
> Born tho he was in the North, his traffic with Southerners, his sojourns at the river ports of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, perhaps his way of living life easily, and his fancy for a good drink of whisky, brought him to think as they did below the Mason and Dixon line and to feel a comradeship with the South's people.
>
> When the Civil War caught the country, when men were too busy trying to march into the South or drive the Yanks out of Washington to loll about on steamboat decks and figure the possibilities of a "straight," Rickey one day got off a side-wheeler tied up alongside a Missouri wharf and joined the Army of the Confederacy.

For a time he was billeted in Fulton, where he met and married Miss Sallie Howard, and later settled there. Shortly afterward he entered politics as a "silent member." As Mr. Kleimann explains:

> It is just a few hours' ride from Fulton to Jefferson City, and when the State Legislature convened, Rickey made his way to the capital to see if certain proposed measures he was particularly interested in could not be brought to pass. He was a jovial young man, and already something of a connoisseur of good whisky. He had a smiling, beaming face, a courtly manner, affability; he was known as a man who kept his word. A group of State legislators always knew that this young Rickey from Fulton would help to round out a table of poker. He was liked of the Missouri politicians. It came about that all those things which young Joe Rickey wished to see come to pass at that meeting of the Missouri lawmakers happened just as he desired. He went back to Fulton, pleased and thoughtful.
>
> And so, during the time before the law-making body of Missouri would meet again, when a particular friend of Rickey's talked with Rickey about something or other he thought the Legislature ought to do, whether it was some scheme which Rickey's friend believed would further the pursuit of happiness in this State, or whether it was the passage of some measure desired to aid the particular gentleman's strong-box, Rickey would lend an attentive ear and say he would see what could be done about it.
>
> Silently guiding the destinies of legislatures, he argued, was not an unpleasant business and was one pleasantly lucrative. The main business was to know your men, the men who controlled the votes. Knowing them constituted eating and drinking with them, laughing and gambling with them. Eating, drinking, laughing, gambling, all things which suited his fancy and in which he excelled. Politicians, like most other people, liked a good story. And a good story-teller he was, and already he had a reputation as a raconteur. Why, thought he, shouldn't he become a professional guider of the fortunes of legislatures? It called for everything he loved. But there was this to be considered. Playing at silent legislating was all very well at Jefferson City. But it had its limits. The place to go for that game was the capital of these United States, Washington, District of Columbia. He had made good at Jefferson City; he saw no reason why his star wouldn't shine as brightly eastward.

And it fairly scintillated in the National Capital, for it seems:

> Before long he was quite as popular at Washington as he ever had been at that capital near Fulton. He asked for things, and he usually got what he wanted. He was reputed the greatest gambler that ever entered the limits of the city. He'd bet on anything; going down the street with a friend, he'd wager on the number of a still far-off but approaching street-car.
>
> It was about this time he got the title of "Colonel." Those were the days of titles, and "Colonel" was an especially pleasant one. No military rank was necessary to earn this dignity; a man was either a Colonel or he wasn't. Rickey, however, really had some right to the title. He had served as a Colonel on a Governor's staff.
>
> As the days went on and one body after another of Senators and Congressmen convened and adjourned, Colonel Rickey's fame spread throughout the land and even lapped on foreign shores. This man of the rotund, ruddy, smooth-shaven face, rather heavy set and of slightly less than medium height, became truly powerful.
>
> It is told how a great corporation was trying to get its patents renewed, but was entirely unsuccessful. Finally, in despair, one of this corporation's officials approached Colonel Rickey.
>
> "We can't get our patents renewed," the official plaintively informed the Colonel.
>
> "It seems to be important that you get them renewed," said Rickey.
>
> "Important! If we don't, we're ruined."
>
> "Well, just wait and see," Rickey told him, and he was off.
>
> It is said in just thirty minutes the Colonel returned and with him he carried the patent renewals.
>
> So he went his gay way. He bet on the first Cleveland election, getting long odds, and won $80,000. He lost more than that when Cleveland was defeated four years later, but he made it all back in a few weeks on sugar stocks. It is said he got his tips on sugar while in a poker game with several Senators who knew what the sugar schedule was to be. He lost heavily again when his friend, "Silver Dick" Bland, was defeated by Bryan for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

And now we are told the circumstances under which the suave Missourian won a larger notoriety by inventing the beverage that bears his name. Omitting Mr. Kleimann's rhapsodies, let it be recorded that the original "rickey" was not compounded on a base of gin, as commonly supposed, but of bourbon whisky. And now the end:

> Colonel Joe Rickey died in 1903 in New York. That he was a man of considerable talent none can gainsay. He wheedled and traded with Senators and Congressmen with an amazing deftness. He played his poker with a keen eye and a steady face. He told his stories with a pretty and poignant lucidness. But other congressional twisters, other neat card players, other fluent raconteurs have succeeded him; his fame for these gifts grows dim within the Capitol's halls.

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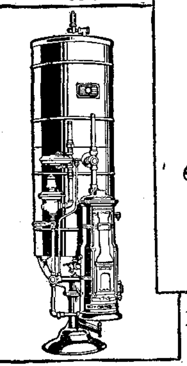

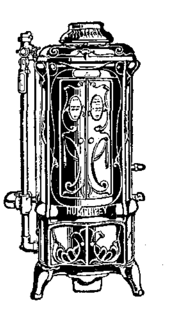

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HOW MEN ACT IN A SUNKEN SUBMARINE

WHAT happens in a submarine when it goes to the bottom and can not rise? What are the thoughts of men, alive within the sunken shell, yet knowing that, in all probability, they are doomed to die? How do they act under the crucial test of such circumstances? Jack O'Donnell asked these questions in Collier's *Weekly*, and presents some answers given to him "by men who know—by undersea dogs who have glimpsed Davy Jones's Locker and lived to tell of thrilling experiences in steel boats under the sea." One of Mr. O'Donnell's informants, "a man who wears on the left breast of his blue uniform two gold dolphins facing a conning-tower, the insignia of a submarine officer," has sailed beneath the sea in all manner of submarines. His present command is a modern S boat, built from the same patent as the ill-fated *S-51*. When Mr. O'Donnell asked him, "what happens in a submarine when it goes to the bottom and can not rise?" the undersea man replied:

"Well, you may recall the *S-5*, which went down off Delaware Breakwater a few years ago. I was one of the forty men who were bottled up in that boat for thirty-seven hours. What happened on the *S-5* is typical of what happens on any submarine that can't make the surface.

"We were off Delaware Breakwater due for a crash dive—a quick plunge planned for emergencies—and a submerged run. The small circular deck hatches, one for'ard leading down to the torpedo-room and one aft into the engine-room, were secured. The for'ard diving rudders, under the bow, were spread out like the flappers on a whale. Amidships in the control-room, thick with smoke from burning oil, a dozen sailors were on the job, twisting valves, throwing switches and turning wheels. The Diesel engines had been shut off, and the boat was moving under electric power.

"The skipper had just dropt down through the hatch from the conning-tower and we were settling nicely, when all of a sudden it seemed as if the whole Atlantic Ocean had come rushing in on us. A sailor had left a valve open. No one got excited. As quickly as we could we got that valve closed—but not before sixty tons of salt water had poured in. By that time the nose of the boat was pointed down at an angle of about fifteen degrees. This sent the water rushing for'ard, and in a few minutes the torpedo-room was entirely flooded. The added weight in the bow pulled her nose down rapidly until when we hit bottom, in thirty-five fathoms of water, our keel was nearly vertical."

Fortunately, nobody suffered much more than a slight jar when the *S-5* shot down and stuck her nose in the mud.

"But," said the officer, "there was a lot of fast scrambling by the men who were in the torpedo-room when the water went roaring into it. Every one kept cool, tho, and in a jiffy we had the water-tight door between the torpedo and the control rooms securely fastened.

"After we hit bottom, our first move was to shift the water ballast in the outer tanks so as to bring the craft back to something like an even keel. Then we tried to bring her to the surface, but she wouldn't budge, and there we were, stuck fast with more than two hundred feet between us and air. If any of the bunch down there had had a yellow streak it would have shown then. But the whole lot of them were game. They talked and acted as tho they were going through an every-day experience. The only bird who showed any nervousness was the chap who'd left the valve open. And he wasn't scared because he was afraid of death, but because he feared some one would call him a dumbbell or that an officer would bawl him out."

After a while the narrator noticed "that little itchy feeling in the nose which men of the undersea service are more afraid of than anything else." It means that "water has gotten into the batteries and is generating chlorin gas." And we read on:

"I looked at the skipper, and it wasn't hard to guess that he had felt the same sensation. My first thought was of the gas-masks, but then I remembered that we had enough of them for no more than half the men we had on board. Within a few seconds the whole crew began coughing and sneezing, and every man realized what had happened. But there wasn't the slightest sign of panic. This is remarkable in view of the fact that 40 per cent. of that crew were not there from choice, but had been 'shanghaied' into the submarine service. In recent years our submarine division has expanded so rapidly that only 60 per cent. of the necessary personnel volunteer for service in it. The others are transferred, sometimes against their wishes, from other branches of the Navy.

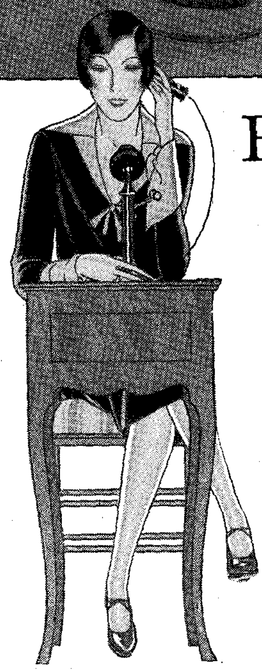
"There was only one thing to do—batten the compartment doors where the batteries were stored and shut out the fumes. That meant that we'd have to desert the control-room with its signaling apparatus and duck into the two aft compartments with the engines and electrical equipment.

"It's no cinch to crowd forty men into such close quarters and still maintain discipline, but we managed it. And the boys didn't lose their sense of the comic either. As we were crowding into every available bit of space, one of the sailors, a New Yorker, observed: 'This ain't half as bad as a five o'clock jam in the subway. Plenty of room here, huh?' and he slid in between a dynamo and the shell of the boat.

"Meanwhile the skipper blew out the aft ballast tanks, letting the sub bend upward again, so that we had to brace ourselves to keep from sliding together in a heap. When the boat, with her nose in the mud and her stern pointing up, steadied a bit, we found, by tapping around the propeller shaft, that a few feet of her stuck up above the water line.

"I don't think any of us officers believed we could punch a hole through the steel wall with the machinists's tools we had, but we couldn't let the men know how hopeless and helpless we felt. So we started chopping away with the tools we had, and under the most trying conditions. Confidentially we talked about getting out—just kidding ourselves and the men. However, it had a cheering effect on the crew. We had been down several hours before we were able to start chopping, but I didn't hear one complaint. The men took orders with as much snap and speed as their cramped quarters would permit.

"The men worked in relays, and after hammering away for twenty-four hours we got a hole in her big enough to stick an arm through. With the first whiffs



OUT OF THE BACKGROUND

EVERY morning, millions of people take their automobiles, their telephones or their market-baskets, and do their own shopping. Name after name leaps to their lips without hesitation. This brand of shoes. That brand of flour. This tire. That soap. This ginger ale. That stocking. Names correctly and clearly spoken. Given with the ease of long familiarity. Recognized instantly by clerks, these names of products that are accepted by the buyers without inspection and without question.

These people who are asking for known merchandise in thousands of stores today are *buying*. They are not *being sold*. More and more each year, such people are insisting on their own preferences. And retail business everywhere is feeling the influence of their trade. One of the shrewdest retailers in New York recently said that "The merchant now tries to buy what the consumer wants. For these consumers, with advertisements, catalogs, booklets and bulletins, have developed an exactness in taste and an expertness in buying that are changing merchandising conditions. Manufacturer, wholesaler, retailer—all must observe the buying habits and listen to the demands of the consumer."

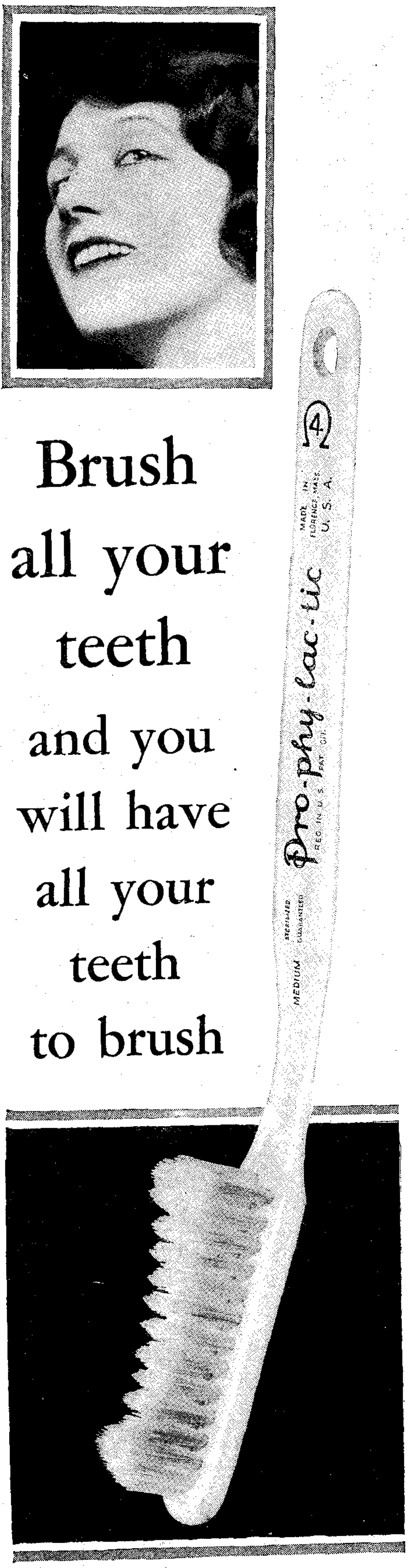
Many manufacturers long ago sought the aid of advertising to make their products widely known and trusted; demanded by consumers and consequently by retailers and wholesalers. Today the names of their products stand out in bold relief against the hazy background of the public mind. Familiar names . . . accepted names . . . advertised names. Placed definitely on the Nation's shopping list with the help of the printed page. And to such manufacturers it is a commonplace to say that any article of real merit can be sold in greater volume, and in less time, with the aid of advertising.

Many other manufacturers of more recent advertising experience are steadily increasing their sales and widening their market. Year after year, keeping everlastingly at it, advertising is helping their products to emerge from the background of the public mind. They are getting into jobbers' stocks. They are finding a place on retailers' shelves. Salesmen are taking them a little farther afield each year . . . Growing . . . Growing . . . until finally everyone will say, whenever their names are mentioned . . . "Oh, yes."

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



SOLD in three sizes by all dealers in the United States, Canada, and all over the world. Prices in the United States and Canada are: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Also made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, and soft. Always sold in the yellow box.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

of fresh air, every one's spirits rose. But nobody kidded himself into believing that we were much closer to rescue.

"We attached the white undershirt of one of the men to a piece of tubing, shoved it up through the hole and prayed that some ship would see it and recognize it as a distress signal.

"You can imagine how we felt as we looked out through that tiny hole and watched first one ship and then another sail past us. We knew, of course, that the part of our boat that was out of the water couldn't be seen from any distance—that it probably looked like a buoy from a distance of five hundred yards.

"Then, after twenty-four of the most uncomfortable hours I ever want to spend under the sea, the lookout of an old Shipping Board coaster saw our signal. The captain, a fine old Swede, put out in a small boat to investigate. He had been off his course and, seeing our distress signal, first thought it was a buoy.

"He didn't have any tools aboard his ship that would cut into the steel sides of our sub, so he went scouting along the coast for a rescue ship. Fortunately, he found one that had the necessary equipment for rescue work of this kind, and after chopping away for eight hours they had a hole big enough to drag us through. We had been captives exactly thirty-seven hours."

It was an ordinary gob of the submarine family, continues Mr. O'Donnell, who told another story illustrating how men act when they believe they have made their last trip to the floor of the ocean. The gob's yarn runs:

"We were traveling on the surface down in the Canal Zone waters when a freighter crashed into us amidships. It was in broad daylight, but I guess the merchantman skipper was lookin' out of the window. Anyway, a second after we crashed you'd 'a' thought Niagara Falls was comin' into the hole in her side. The skipper gave the order to abandon ship, and the crew lost no time gettin' to the open hatches and into the sea. All of 'em got out but two. One of these was sleepin' in the torpedo compartment up for'ard. The other guy could have made the open, but he remembered his pal. Turnin' back, he plowed through the slush and muck of greasy waters toward the torpedo-room. When he got almost to it he realized that he'd never be able to get back. So, when he gets in where his buddy's sleepin' he slams the door shut. This keeps out the water that's pourin' in to beat hell through the hole amidships and down through the open hatches. When he woke his pal he told him what was goin' on, and together they just sat there and felt the old boat settle. There was plenty of water in the room with them, and they wondered as they kept goin' down if this would rise high enough to drown 'em when she hit bottom. They didn't know, but they hoped a lot.

"When she hit the floor of the ocean and the old bird settled, they knew they was safe from the water. It was only about waist deep. Their next worry was about air. What little oxygen there was in the compartment kept gettin' less. But you can't keep a gob from gassin'. Danger or no danger, a sailor's gonna talk. So, says the guy who was asleep when the crash came, 'How come you didn't get out with the rest?'

"'What? And leave you here to get drowned?' says the other. 'Ain't we buddies?'

"'Yeah!' says the first gob, 'but now we're both gonna get drowned.'

"'Um-m! I didn't think of that!' says the guy that didn't take to the open hatches. 'Funny, but I didn't.'

"They didn't say anything for a long time—thinking. They had plenty of time. The first twenty-four hours was tough. It got harder and harder to breathe. The air was rank and hurt their lungs. But a gob will talk! They'd been down there with ol' Davy Jones thirty hours, when one guy says to the other, 'I suppose that after a while we'll just sort o' go to sleep, won't we?'

"They'd been down there about thirty hours when they began to wilt. They knew it wouldn't do to slip down into that water, so they crawled up above the water line. They didn't talk any more, except the guy who had been asleep—he says to his buddy, 'I can feel myself slippin'. How you feel?' The other fellow didn't answer that one, because he was too much gone.

"The old boat had been on the bottom just thirty-six hours when these two birds was rescued. Neither of 'em was more'n half alive when they were brought to the surface, but they nearly passed out entirely as soon as they hit the fresh air. They got the 'bends,' same as guys who work in tunnels and mines. It looked for a while as if they'd only been pulled out of Davy Jones's locker to shuffle off under the blue sky. But a submarine doctor ordered them to be taken to another submarine, where they closed the hatches and shot the atmospheric pressure up high enough to give the gobs relief. They're still alive!"

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SALARY

NOT one dollar does John Barton Payne receive, either of salary or expenses, as chairman of the American Red Cross. It is a full-time job. In salary and allowances, it might be paying him $27,000 a year, we are told, yet he accepted it only on condition that he was to have no remuneration. He pays his own traveling expenses, even buys his own postage stamps, and recently he said to an interviewer, "I get the biggest salary in the world—personal satisfaction. The thing that gives man his greatest happiness is service to others." When he went to Mexico with Charles Beecher Warren, and the State Department "provided railroad and Pullman fares both ways," he took the money, as there was *nothing* else to do, but gave it away immediately. When Marshall Field left $8,000,000 for the establishment of the Field Museum, and the people wanted it erected in Grant Park, Judge Payne "took up the public cause as counsel—with the stipulation that he should have no money," and an anonymous contributor to the *World's Work* relates:

> He went into the Park Board and finally the site for the Museum was found—but Payne himself was finally stranded as president of the South Park Board, a job that paid a salary of $4,000 a year. And the authorities made him take the money!
>
> "I was a little embarrassed about the salary. I did not want it, but had to take it," he exclaimed.
>
> He solved the problem by turning over

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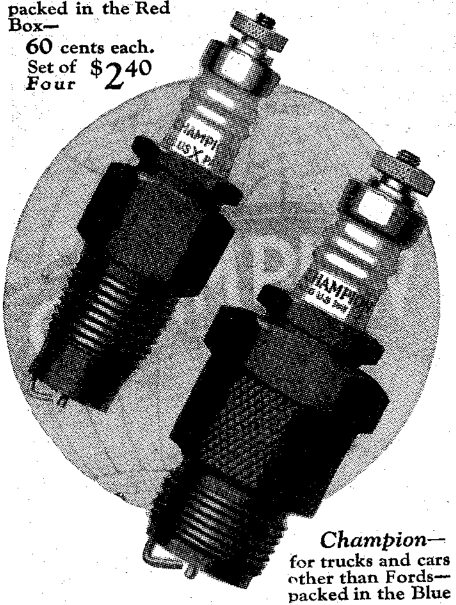
Champion X—exclusively for Ford Cars, Trucks and Fordson Tractors—packed in the Red Box—
60 cents each.
Set of Four $2.40



Champion—for trucks and cars other than Fords—packed in the Blue Box—
75 cents each.
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Set of Six $4.50

CHAMPION
Dependable for Every Engine
Toledo, Ohio

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the checks to the South Park Commissioners for the establishment of an art fund, and the Assembly Hall was decorated with murals. Payne was delighted; he had worked for nothing, and his ideals were still secure. He had succeeded in scorning a salary as an ordinary honest man scorns a bribe.

Judge Payne retired from his law practise after he was called into the service of the Government during the war; he has never returned to it, and never will, for he likes his new job better. "I was never ambitious to get rich. I desired only to acquire a competency."

But he believes in going further in service if and when that service is needed; and he believes in making a sacrifice, as he did during the war when Mr. McAdoo asked him to become counsel to the Director-General of Railroads.

"That would cost me more than $100,000 a year," he told Mr. McAdoo. He explained that the law firm in Chicago, of which he was a member, had five large railroad accounts in their office, and were acting as special counsel for two others. When he found that McAdoo really wanted his services, and that he might be useful, he promptly resigned from the law firm.

And he typifies his ideals, which are never explained except upon request.

A SCHOOLGIRL WHO KEPT THE BEACON BURNING

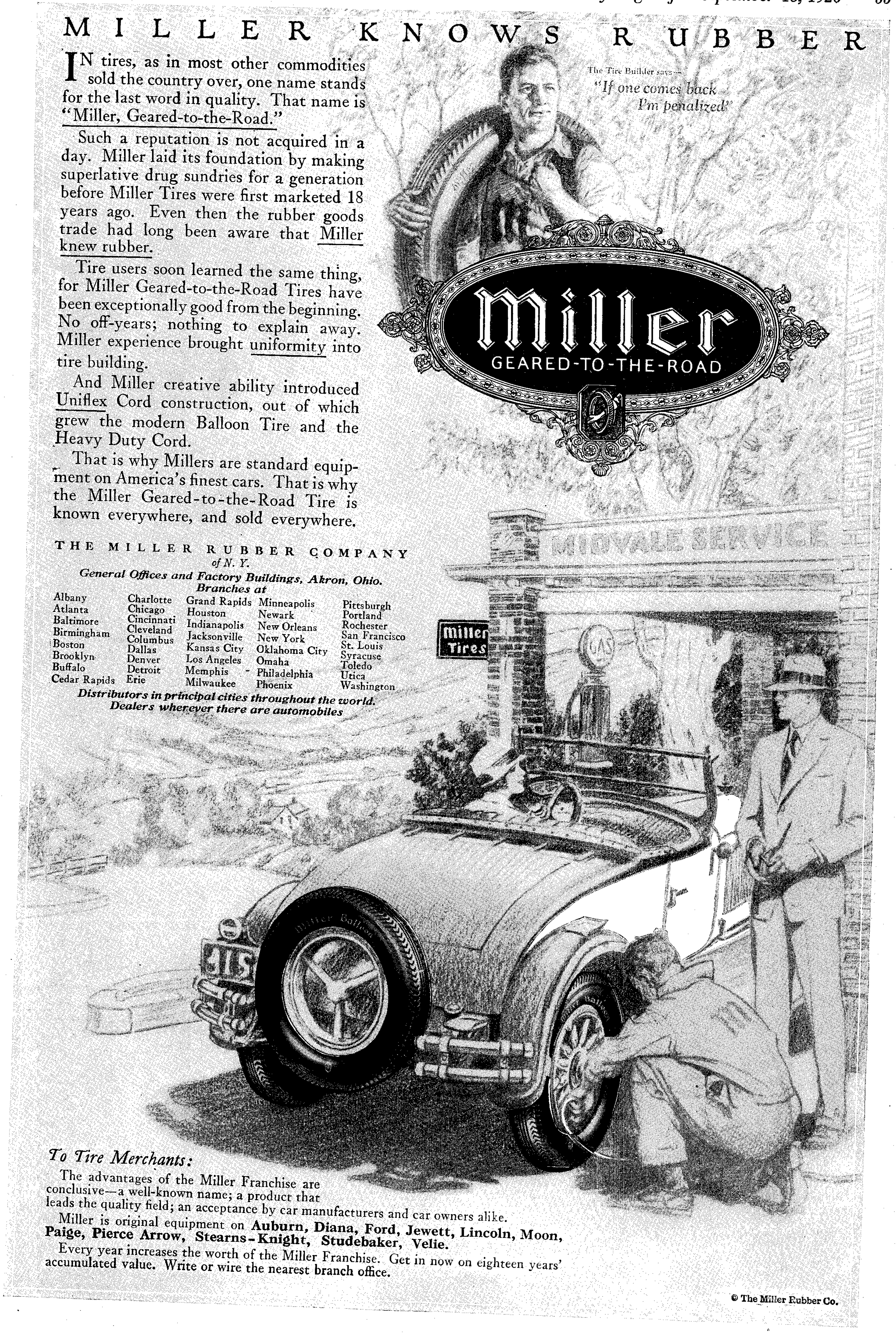
A GIRL OF FOURTEEN has joined the ranks of her country's heroines, English correspondents tell us, writing from the Isle of Wight, the scene of her exploit. She is Ethel Langton, and her father is the keeper of the lighthouse at St. Helen's, "a lonely and desolate spot some considerable distance from Bembridge in the Isle of Wight," as C. E. Scott, of the Boston *Post*, begins her story: "Round this isolated tower storms rage, seas thunder, and the four winds shriek in blood-curdling cacophony." Recently, continues the narrator:

> Mr. and Mrs. Langton found themselves short of food. Storms had prevented them from going ashore. The need for provisions had become acute. Risking the bad weather that threatened, they put to sea in their little boat, deciding that it was safer, however, to leave Ethel in the lighthouse. Their journey was imperative. They had actually nothing left to eat but half a loaf of bread and a piece of cake.
>
> They got safely to Bembridge.
>
> But when they tried to return, a tempest had arisen, so fierce that no boat could live a minute in those boiling seas!
>
> There was no way in which the parents could get back! No boat could withstand the onslaught of the great waves or battle amid the rocks, the irresistible force of the wind.
>
> Little Ethel was prey to an all-consuming anxiety. Had her parents reached the coast in time?
>
> Great sheets of rain hurled themselves against the lighthouse walls, the wind howled as tho a million tortured ghosts were screaming, the sea beat against St. Helen's so that it seemed it must batter to bits its very foundations.
>
> Darkness fell, and with it came to the lone girl a great sense of responsibility.
>
> What of the lamps that guided the sailors away from the treachery of the rock-bound coast? These were needed more desperately than ever on a night like this!
>
> With indomitable courage, Ethel painfully clambered up the circular stairway as far as the stairs went. Alas, the stairs did not reach the mechanism that must be started if the lights were to flash their warning message to the hundreds of souls at sea. Their safety depended upon her!
>
> Bravely, and with all her strength, she essayed to climb the outside ladder. Again and again she tried, but with no success. At last, with almost superhuman effort and endurance, she managed to reach the top, and, remembering what she had seen her father do, she lighted the beacon.
>
> At the precise moment that the lamps were due to flash, the astounded watchers ashore caught the gleam of their rays as they struck the ocean.
>
> For three whole days the cyclone raged.
>
> Little Ethel slept by day and kept awake at night to attend the vital signals which not once, in all that time, were a moment late.
>
> The loaf and the little piece of cake were consumed. No food had passed her lips for twenty-four hours. On the third day the despairing parents and the horrified townsfolk realized that, if help did not come, Ethel must starve!

A fisherman, braver than the rest, George Attrill, persuaded his brother and a friend to make a desperate attempt. After a terrific battle, lasting for hours, they managed to reach the lighthouse. Her rescuer continues the story in his own words:

> "I jumped on to the rock and, entering the lighthouse, found the girl asleep. She was awakened by the barking of her little dog, which is her only companion in the lighthouse.
>
> "She greeted me with a cheerful smile, and made light of her adventure.
>
> "'I am not a bit afraid,' she said, 'I know how to work the light, because I've seen father do it.'
>
> "She asked about her father and mother and sent them a cheery message.
>
> "Later in the day the Bembridge lifeboat took the girl's parents to the lighthouse."
>
> He said in tribute, and it was the tribute of a man who had proved his own valor:
>
> "She was very plucky.
>
> "But for the fact that we knew from her parents that she was short of food we should scarcely have dared to go through the tremendous seas in the fifteen-foot motor fishing-boat, which was the only one available."
>
> Before bidding her good-by, Attrill told her that all England as well as her own Bembridge were longing to know how she had felt during her experience.
>
> How truly Attrill spoke is shown by the fact that Ethel's deed has gone around the world. Every one is talking about her indomitable courage—a courage, some say, as great as that of the famed Grace Darling, whose heroism never will be forgotten.
>
> And Ethel's bravery is not to go without reward. The committee of Lloyd's have decided to confer on her Lloyd's bronze medal for meritorious services. It is the first time in history that this medal has ever been conferred on a woman—not to speak of a girl.

MILLER KNOWS RUBBER



The Tire Builder says—

"If one comes back
I'm penalized"

IN tires, as in most other commodities sold the country over, one name stands for the last word in quality. That name is "Miller, Geared-to-the-Road."

Such a reputation is not acquired in a day. Miller laid its foundation by making superlative drug sundries for a generation before Miller Tires were first marketed 18 years ago. Even then the rubber goods trade had long been aware that Miller knew rubber.

Tire users soon learned the same thing, for Miller Geared-to-the-Road Tires have been exceptionally good from the beginning. No off-years; nothing to explain away. Miller experience brought uniformity into tire building.

And Miller creative ability introduced Uniflex Cord construction, out of which grew the modern Balloon Tire and the Heavy Duty Cord.

That is why Millers are standard equipment on America's finest cars. That is why the Miller Geared-to-the-Road Tire is known everywhere, and sold everywhere.

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The advantages of the Miller Franchise are conclusive—a well-known name; a product that leads the quality field; an acceptance by car manufacturers and car owners alike.

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Every year increases the worth of the Miller Franchise. Get in now on eighteen years' accumulated value. Write or wire the nearest branch office.

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DEEP FRYING

Deep frying with Wesson Oil is much easier than frying with any hard fat. Since Wesson Oil is already liquid, all you have to do is pour out into your deep frying kettle a generous amount of this clear, pure, rich salad oil. No repeated scoopings-out of the can. No bother to melt it. Just a liberal pour from the Wesson Oil can, and quick heating to frying temperature.

Wesson Oil can always be relied upon to make your fried foods wholesome as well as delicious. Many fats "break down" or burn at ordinary frying temperature—that's what causes indigestible fried foods. But Wesson Oil has such a high burning point that it can be heated to frying temperature long before the fatal burning point is reached.

To its other virtues may be added this: Wesson Oil is economical because it can be used over and over again, and the last time you use it is almost as good as the first. It does not absorb the odors of any foods fried in it—not even fish or onions.

Fry in Wesson Oil, and, unless you do something so rash as run off to the neighbors and entirely forget to watch your frying pan, the frying process will be as pleasant as any other way of cooking, and the results will be as wholesome and delectable. (Some say more so.)

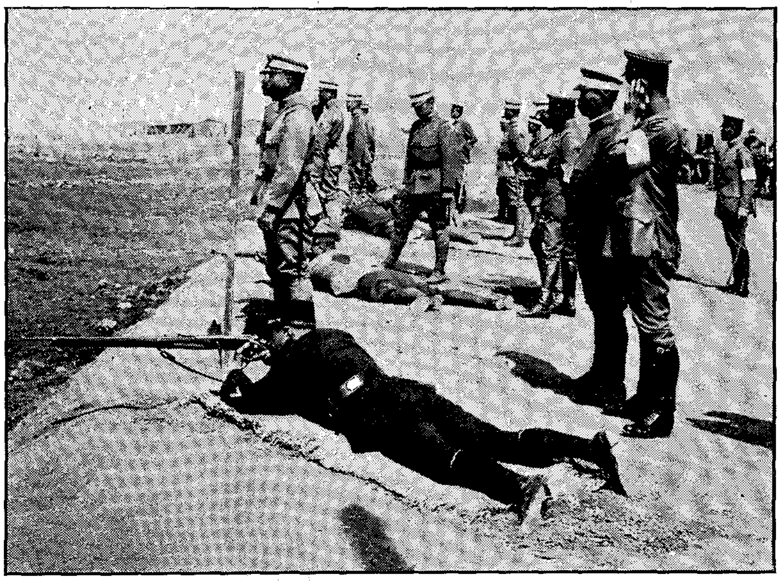
Wesson Oil

MAKING SOLDIERS IN JAPAN

"REMEMBER that death is lighter than a feather; but duty is heavier than a mountain."

This is the injunction written in the beautiful Japanese script on a huge gold screen, that greets every officer when he enters the officers' club of the 29th Regiment of Infantry of the Imperial Japanese Army, and these words of the great Emperor Meiji are usually found above his portrait in every regimental headquarters in the army.

So reports First Lieut. Warren J. Clear, U. S. A., in the course of an enlightening article on the morale of the Japanese fighting man, published in the current issue of *The Infantry Journal* (Washington). Lieutenant Clear has been an American observer with the Japanese Army, particularly, we are told, with the 29th Infantry, "an old regiment, with a splendid reputation made in the Russo-Japanese War." Lieutenant Clear continues:



DOING THE HONORS FOR THE EMPEROR

Something of the soldierly quality of the Japanese infantryman in his contact with European and American military men is shown above. The photograph was made at an international rifle match promoted by the Japanese forces in China. A French soldier is shooting in the foreground. The two events were won by Americans.

> When the regimental commander of the 29th Infantry welcomed the first American army officer to be attached to the Japanese Army, he pointed to the above quotation and offered it in explanation of the seriousness that prevailed among officers and enlisted men while about their daily duties. He did not want this earnestness to be misunderstood, or to be interpreted as sullenness, moroseness or fanaticism. The earnestness of the Japanese soldier was observed to be the outstanding trait of his militant character. It pervades the army from the field marshal down to the humblest private. No military duty is so humble, so inconsequential, as to be taken lightly. No errand is so trivial that it must not be executed with the greatest dispatch.

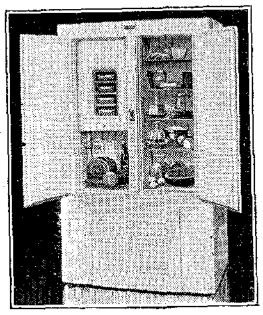
The Japanese infantryman, it appears, is accustomed to a régime which, because of its severity, might cause "grousing," if nothing worse, if practised in American regiments. Lieutenant Clear writes:

> He is content with the simplest fare and the roughest quarters, and is easily disciplined. The 29th Infantry did not have a single man in the guard-house for a period of eight months, and this record is not unusual. The Japanese officer possesses a powerful lever that he may employ in preserving discipline, that is the Japanese belief in the divinity of the Emperor. It is the creed that is constantly taught in the schools of the empire. Pupils are instructed to be diligent in their work and studies, and thus show their loyalty to the Emperor. Every good act of the pupil is construed as an act of loyalty to the Emperor; every bad one as an act of disloyalty. This training in loyalty is carried on to manhood and beyond. The soldier is taught that to die on the battle-field for the Emperor is the reason he was given life. The farmer is taught that every sunny day shows the graciousness of the Emperor, who has willed that the sun should so shine. This loyalty is preached by every superior official to his subordinates; the policeman exhorts an unruly crowd with maxims from the imperial rescripts; the Army officers discipline their men by reading passages from the imperial rescripts that bring tears to the eyes of the offenders. From the day the soldier enters barracks every care is taken to inculcate what are known as "the Seven Duties of the Soldier," namely, loyalty, valor, patriotism, obedience, humility, morality and honor. Long lectures are given on these subjects and every opportunity taken to instil these virtues in the men.

The rescript of the Emperor Meiji, guiding principles for the soldier's conduct, is thus quoted in part by Lieutenant Clear, "to indicate the spirit that is instilled into all ranks of the Army":

> Soldiers and Sailors, we are your supreme Commander-in-Chief. Our relations with you will be most intimate when we rely upon you as our limbs and you look up to us as your head. Whether we are able to guard the empire, and so prove ourselves worthy

He shows you a story



—perhaps your friends are already talking about the wonderful easel he carries, and the
Zone of Kelvination

that *cannot* be told in words

SOME day he'll call at your home, too. He will come to you to show you the illustrated story of the wonder-working "Zone of Kelvination". You'll recognize him at once, because under his arm he will carry the nationally famous Kelvinator Easel.

Give him 15 minutes of your time and he will show you how to eliminate food spoilage and waste in your home; how to prepare scores of new and delicious desserts; how to save a very large part of your present expenditure for table supplies. Each page in his easel is an illustrated story of vital importance to home makers—one that will vitally affect *your* home management plans.

The man with the easel is courteous; he is a gentleman; he is reliable. He has prepared himself to answer your every question intelligently. He is a Certified Kelvinator Salesman.

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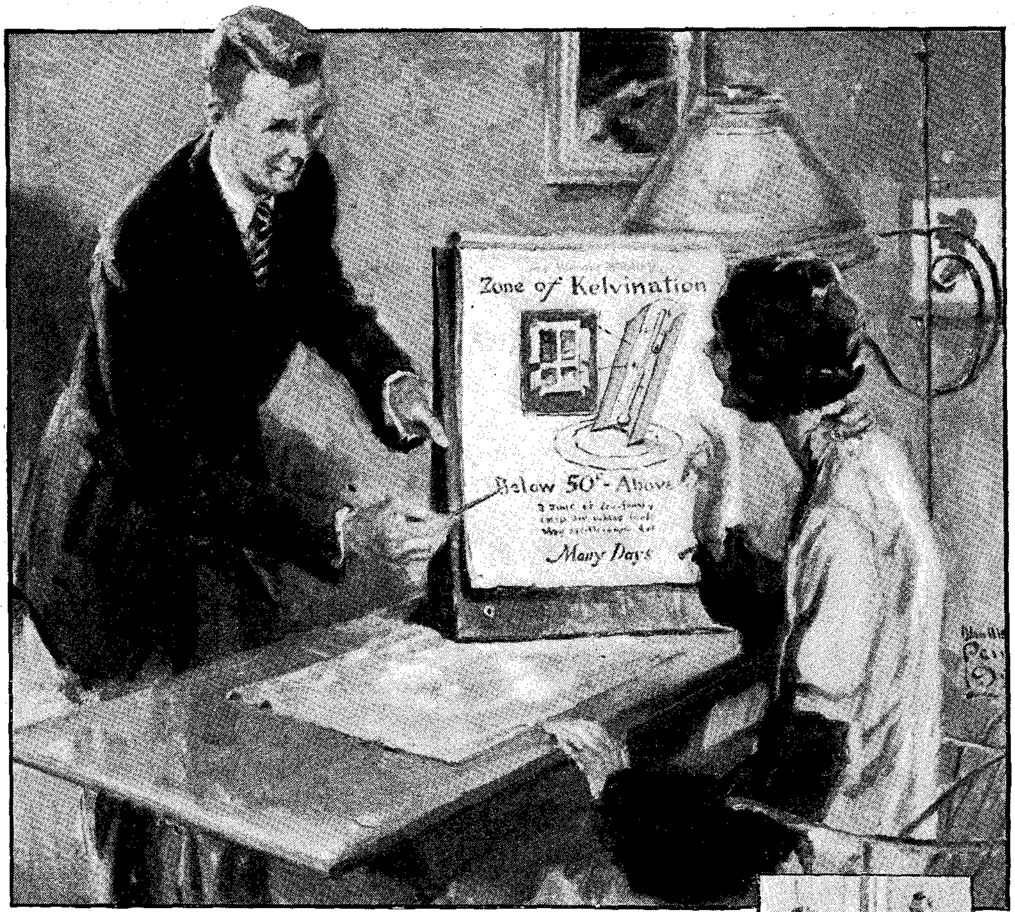

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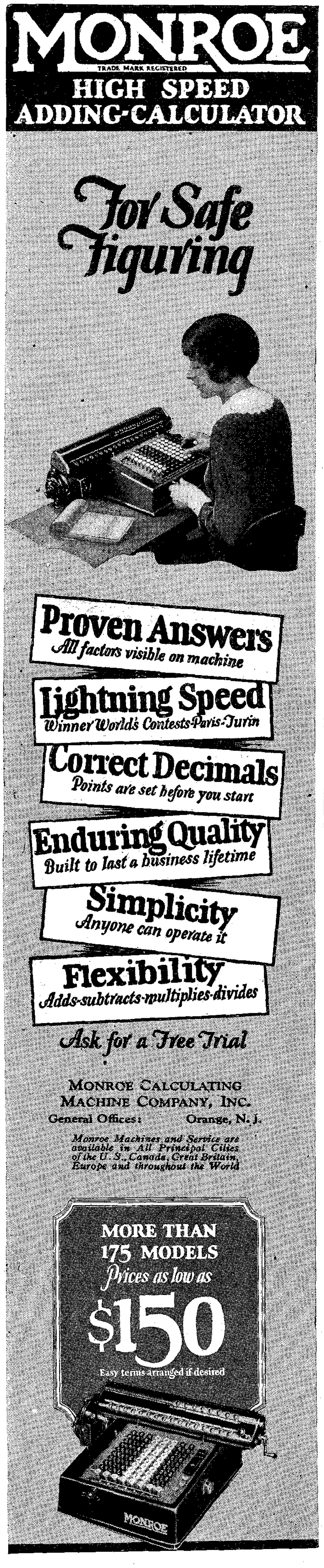

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MONROE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of heaven's blessings and repay the benevolence of our ancestors, depends upon the faithful discharge of your duties as soldiers and sailors. If the majesty and power of our empire be impaired, do you share with us the sorrow; if the glory of our arms shine resplendently, we will share with you the honor. If you all do your duty, and being one with us in spirit do your utmost for the protection of the State, our people will long enjoy the blessings of peace, and the might and dignity of our empire will shine throughout the world. As we thus expect much of you, Soldiers and Sailors, we give you the following precepts:

1. The soldier and sailor should consider loyalty their essential duty. Who is born in this land who can be wanting in the spirit of grateful service to it? No soldier or sailor, especially, can be considered efficient unless this spirit be strong within him. A soldier or sailor in whom this spirit is not strong, however skilled in art or proficient in science, is a mere puppet; and a body of soldiers or sailors wanting in loyalty, however well ordered or disciplined it may be, is, in an emergency, no better than a rabble. Remember that, as the protection of the State and maintenance of its power depend upon the strength of its arms, the growth or decline of this strength must affect the nation's destiny for good or evil; therefore neither be led astray by current opinions nor meddle in politics, but with single heart fulfil your essential duty of loyalty, and bear in mind that duty is weightier than a mountain, while death is lighter than a feather. Never by failing in moral principle fall into disgrace and bring dishonor on your name.

2. The soldier and the sailor should be strict in observing propriety. Soldiers and sailors are organized in grades, from the marshal and the admiral of the fleet down to the private soldier or ordinary seaman; and even within the same rank and grade there are differences in seniority of service according to which juniors should submit to their seniors. Inferiors should regard the orders of their superiors as issuing directly from us. Always pay due respect not only to your superiors but also to your seniors, even tho not serving under them. On the other hand, superiors should never treat their inferiors with contempt or arrogance.

3. The soldier and the sailor should esteem valor. Ever since the ancient times, valor has in our country been held in high esteem, and without it our subjects would be unworthy of their name. How, then, may the soldier and the sailor, whose profession it is to confront the enemy in battle, forget even for one instant to be valiant? But there is true valor and false. To be incited by mere impetuosity to violent action can not be called true valor. The soldier and the sailor should have sound discrimination of right and wrong, cultivate self-possession, and form their plans with deliberation.

4. The soldier and the sailor should highly value faithfulness and righteousness. Faithfulness and righteousness are the ordinary duties of man, but the soldier and the sailor, in particular, can not be without them and remain in the ranks even for a day. Faithfulness implies the keeping of one's word, and righteousness the fulfilment of one's duty.

5. The soldier and the sailor should make simplicity their aim. If you do not make simplicity your aim, you will become effeminate and frivolous and acquire fondness for luxurious and extravagant ways; you will finally grow selfish and sordid and sink to the last degree of baseness, so that neither loyalty nor valor will avail to save you from the contempt of the world. It is not too much to say that you will thus fall into a lifelong misfortune. If such an evil once makes its appearance among soldiers and sailors, it will certainly spread like an epidemic, and martial spirit and morale will instantly decline.

These five articles should not be disregarded even for a moment by soldiers and sailors. Now, for putting them into practise, the all-important is sincerity. These five articles are the soul of our soldiers and sailors, and sincerity is the soul of these articles. If the heart be not sincere, words and deeds, however good, are all mere outward show, and can avail nothing. If only the heart be sincere, anything can be accomplished. Moreover, these five articles are the "Grand Way" of heaven and earth and the universal law of humanity, easy to observe and to practise.

The Japanese soldier's life is restricted and regulated to an unusual degree, continues the writer. For instance:

He is forbidden to read any newspapers, inside or out of barracks, that are not approved by the regimental commander. He can not have books in his possession other than those prescribed by the regimental commander. He can not leave the regimental area except on Sundays and national holidays, and then must return before 5:00 P. M., except when on special pass, which is very hard to obtain. He is forbidden to discuss politics of any nature while in the service, and can not even express opinion regarding the politics of countries other than Japan. He is not supposed to receive money, food, clothing, or sweetmeats from home. He is not supposed to have more than three cigarets or more than one match on his person at one time. This latter regulation is supposedly a precaution against fire. He can not wear a vest in winter, or gloves without special permission, unless the rest of the command are ordered to wear them. He must do all his own laundry work. He is not permitted to bring any pictures into the regimental area without submitting them to the regimental commander for approval; and there is much confiscation of Mack Sennett bathing beauties, whose charms are appreciated in Japan as elsewhere.

His approved newspapers are censored each morning, and political articles removed, as well as some other items, before the papers are hung in the canteen. On one occasion the photograph of Yukio Ozaki was removed, and the officer in charge explained that it was because, a year before, Mr. Ozaki had made a speech in the Diet advocating the reduction of the army by five divisions. The soldier receives the munificent pay of three yen ($1.45) a month, and he must not spend more than one-half of this on amusement. The company commanders easily enforce this rule by making the men show receipts, not for the sums spent on amusement, but for the amount spent on supplies, such as tobacco, medicine, socks, etc., and for the amount deposited in the bank.

When he enters the service the soldier is given a manual, the contents of which he must commit to memory. One of the opening passages reads:

"Living, to be overwhelmed with the

MEMO
From:
Subject:
Date

Swift Messengers

of Modern Business

READY to serve at a minute's notice, the printed form is the alert, reliable messenger of modern business. The minutes it saves in a year's time mount into days and weeks. The blunders it stops—who shall calculate them in dollars?

You cannot conceive, nor could you conduct, a modern business without its letterheads, order blanks, statements, shipping labels, route sheets, requisitions, memo blanks—those dozens of printed forms that insure things being done promptly and in an orderly manner.

Repeated operations call for printed forms. They make possible the establishment of standard methods and adherence to those standard methods.

The paper in common use for printed forms is Hammermill Bond, which is standardized and dependable. The quality is rigidly adhered to. The price is moderate.

Hammermill Bond has characteristics that make it exactly suitable for printed forms—a surface that is right for printing, writing and typewriting; a variety of colors (twelve besides white) to make different forms instantly distinguishable. Another real reason for specifying Hammermill Bond is that you can get it from your printer without delay. Printers know how satisfactory this paper is, and they can supply it promptly.

Write us on your business letterhead and we will mail, without charge, our Working Kit of printed forms and Hammermill Bond samples. Hammermill Paper Co., Erie, Pa.

HAMMERMILL
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Ask any stationer for National Loose Leaf Ledger Sheets and Business Forms made of Hammermill Ledger. Hammermill Ledger is made in the same mill as Hammermill Bond, and with the same high standard of quality and uniformity.

He didn't hurt a bit!

Your dentist is an important guardian of your health. Consult him twice a year. He can keep your teeth and gums healthy, prevent decay and ward off serious sickness that often originates in the mouth.

4 out of 5 wait too long!

As you mingle with crowds remember that four persons out of every five who pass the age of forty may contract dread pyorrhea either through carelessness or ignorance.

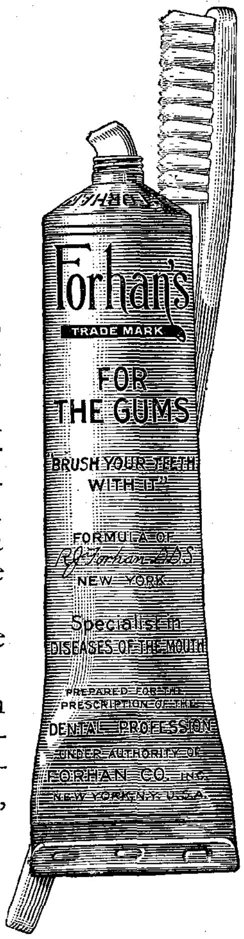
At the first sign of tender bleeding gums go to your dentist at once for an examination and start using Forhan's for the Gums.

If used regularly and used in time Forhan's will prevent pyorrhea or check its progress. Ask your dentist about Forhan's for the gums. He will undoubtedly recommend it as your regular dentifrice. It contains a percentage of Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid which has been used by dentists for the last 15 years in the treatment of pyorrhea.

Forhan's cleanses the teeth and at the same time protects you against pyorrhea.

You can't afford to gamble with your health and happiness. Don't wait for pyorrhea's symptoms. Stop at your druggist's for a tube of Forhan's and start playing safe today! All druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S., Forhan Company, New York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FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT
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NEW YORK
Specialist in DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION
UNDER AUTHORITY OF FORHAN CO. INC.
NEW YORK, N.Y. U.S.A.

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE . . *IT CHECKS PYORRHEA*

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

innumerable and immeasurable blessings of Imperial Goodness; dead, to become one of the guardian Deities of the country and as such to receive unique honors in the temple."

The Japanese have always realized that the Infantry is "the Army," and the Japanese Infantry is far superior to any other branch of the service, with the possible exception of the field artillery, which has been vastly improved in the past three years. The Infantry comes first in everything, particularly in the matter of monetary appropriations, and since the Russo-Japanese War its prestige and place in the affection of the Japanese people have not been approached by any of the other arms.

The tactics of the Japanese are based on the assumption that their Infantrymen (and by Infantrymen they mean the bayonet-men) are superior as individual fighting men to any other soldiers in the world. They assume that their system of training, and preeminently their system of bayonet training, develops the fighting powers of their Infantrymen to the highest possible degree. The mechanical superiority of other armies they hold in open contempt, but they are leaving no stones unturned in their efforts to become more efficient in the supply and the use of mechanical equipment. They maintain, however, that mechanical superiority in itself leads to inferiority of the individual fighting man, and in him they place their chief reliance.

THE WINDSOR CASTLE GHOST APPEARS AGAIN

THE ghost of Queen Elizabeth, "good Queen Bess," is said to have been seen stalking once more through the ancient Saxon tower of Windsor Castle, promenading the ancient battlements. This is her dramatic way of indicating that disastrous events are in the wind: at least so the English legend goes. And the "calm and stolid and unemotional nation of England," says Robert Merrill, who writes of the adventure for the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, has a truly amazing amount of faith in this apparition and in its interpretation. Some authorities on such matters, it seems, suspect that Queen Elizabeth has been roused, this time, by the report that the Prince of Wales may marry a Spanish Princess. If there was one thing that Elizabeth hated more than another, it was a Spaniard, and she spent most of her life in opposing the power of Spain, then mistress of the seas. The suggestion that Elizabeth had arisen to oppose the Anglo-Spanish alliance sounds plausible, says Mr. Merrill, for—

> Within a few days of the queenly ghost's reported visit there appeared in many European and American journals a report that Alfonso VIII of Spain is seeking such an alliance between his daughter Beatrice and that most eligible of bachelors, the Prince of Wales, who will some day be King of England.
>
> The Princess Beatrice Maria Teresa Bienvenida of Spain has passed her seventeenth birthday. Charming, talented, matured,

Auto-Intoxication . .

. . a form of self-poisoning . . the most common ailment of these hurried times . .

Are there days when you arise in the morning, not feeling refreshed—with no appetite for breakfast—with no zest for life? Are there "off-days" when the slightest task is irksome—when the pettiest problem taxes your powers of concentration? Auto-Intoxication—the result of our modern mode of life—is the cause of thousands of such days.

* * *

In this fast-moving age we rely too much upon nervous energy. Irregular in our habits of sleep and exercise and diet, we no longer lead the normal lives that Nature meant us to.

Physical labor we scarcely know—but we drive our brains overtime. There are so many things to do, so many places to go, that most of us "live on our nerves." Few of us take proper care of our physical selves—few of us keep really fit.

We all have "off-days"—days when, for no apparent reason, our minds are dull, our bodies weary.

Auto-Intoxication is a needless drag on health

Often the trouble is a very simple one—stoppage of waste products in the intestines. Sluggish bodily functions permit food to remain within us too long, fermenting and setting up poisons. The result is intestinal toxemia, or Auto-Intoxication—the most common Twentieth Century ailment.

Some of the signs of Auto-Intoxication are headache, indigestion, irritability, nervous depression, fatigue. Unchecked, Auto-Intoxication may lead to more serious troubles, for this "self-poisoning" weakens the body's resistance to disease. It robs nearly every one of some part of health, some portion of vitality.

Few of us indeed are free from the poisons of Auto-Intoxication. One authority says: "That the whole subject of Auto-Intoxication is becoming increasingly important is due to the fact that more and more people complain of work being irksome; that one rises in the morning not feeling refreshed; that the 'tired feeling' is so predominant."

Yet, Auto-Intoxication could hardly exist if we lived the kind of life that would keep our poison-clearing processes in perfect order.

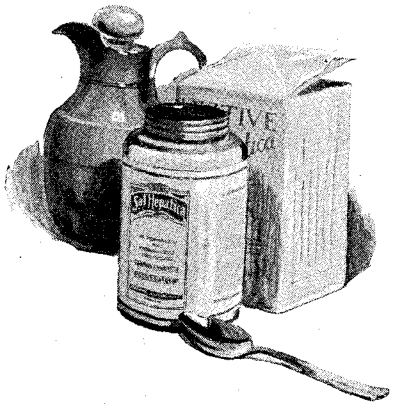
* * *

Sal Hepatica prevents stoppage and sweeps away intestinal poisons. Its use is the approved way to relieve and help prevent Auto-Intoxication—for the best results are had by the mechanical action of water, plus the eliminant effects of salines in solution. The osmosis arising from the use of Sal Hepatica effectually clears the lower end of the small intestine and all of the large.

Sal Hepatica is a palatable effervescent saline. It is a delicately balanced combination of several salts. Because it acts promptly and directly upon the intestines—the seat of Auto-Intoxication—Sal Hepatica is indicated in preventing this self-poisoning, where the first step is always to correct stoppage and cleanse the intestines of those poisons which are at the root of so many of our modern ills. You ought to have a bottle in the house always.

Made by BRISTOL-MYERS CO., New York

SAL HEPATICA has been the standard saline for 31 years. It is pleasant to take and prompt in its action. Sold in three sizes in all drug stores. Buy the large size for economy.



Sal Hepatica

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Are you content with less than the best?

Anyone who can afford to own a home can afford Kleen-Heet.

Despite the recognized engineering superiority of Kleen-Heet, its first cost is on a par with other good oil burners. And its *instant efficiency*—a distinctive advantage—brings amazing fuel economy in operation.

Even as compared with coal heating, with all its dirt and discomfort, many Kleen-Heet owners report marked savings in operating costs! And the saving in cleaning bills, doctor's bills—wear and tear on house and occupants—makes Kleen-Heet's cleanly comfort decidedly profitable, through the years.

In homes of every size, Kleen-Heet has evidenced its superior efficiency and economy by six years of unfailing performance.

For descriptive literature and name of Kleen-Heet dealer in your community, address

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KLEEN-HEET
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

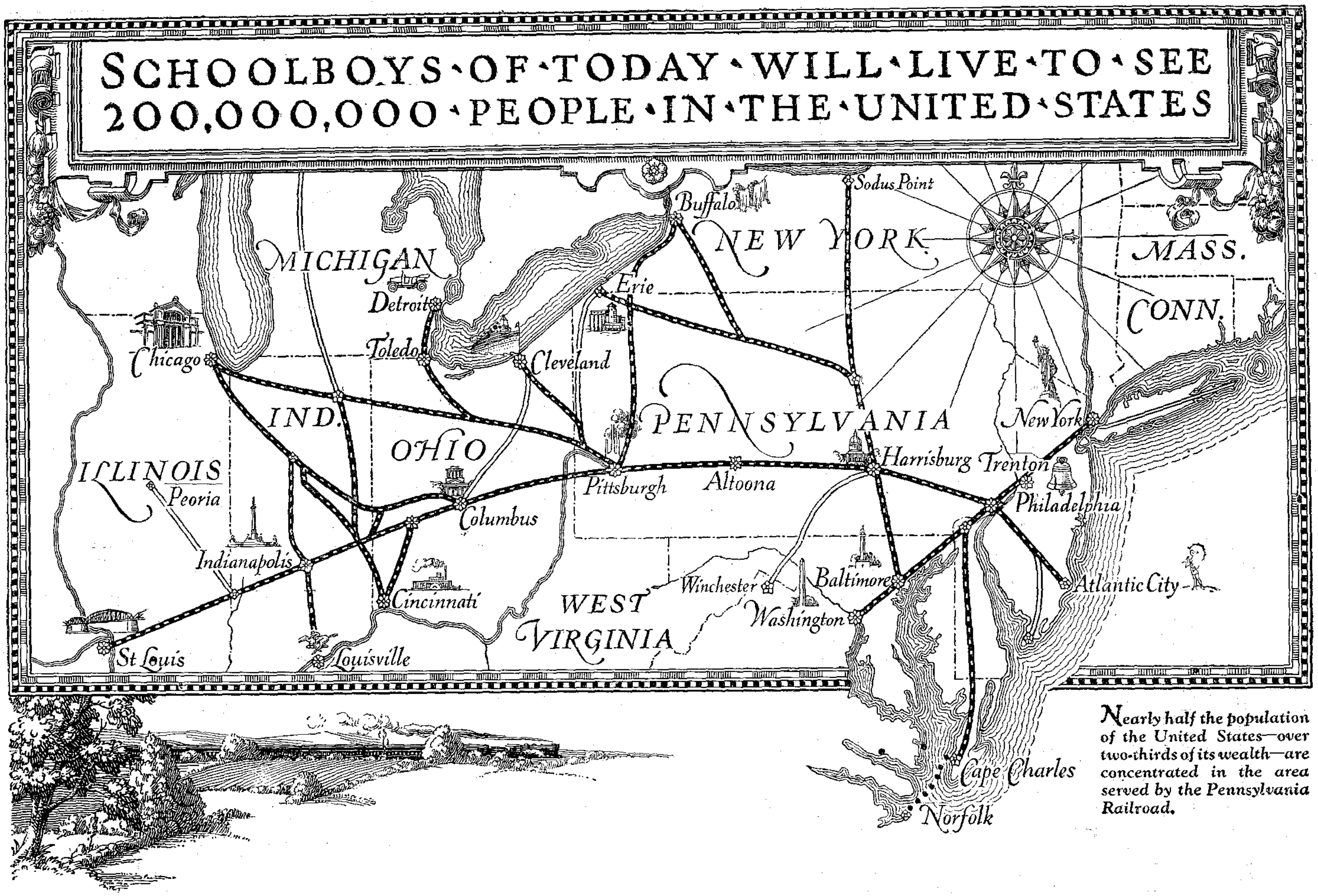
> she has reached an age where hard-headed counselors of State as well as soft-hearted lovers of romance believe she should be thinking of a royal husband.
>
> To the average Englishman of the twentieth century an alliance between the royal houses of Great Britain and Spain might represent nothing concerning the wraith of any Queen. Certainly a perfect amity exists between the two nations. And, besides, he might recall, isn't the present Queen of Spain herself of British stock? She was Princess Ena of Battenberg, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria herself, when she became the bride of the youthful Alfonso in May of 1906.
>
> But, the historian will assure him, things were different in the days when Elizabeth wielded power over the lives and the hearts of her subjects. Queen Bess had seen much unhappiness come from matrimonial alliances between the two nations, and out of those marriages had seen develop a situation that culminated in the descent of the Spanish Armada. She remembered what had happened when Catherine of Aragon, the youngest daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella of Castile, was married at the age of sixteen to Arthur, the Prince of Wales and the son of Henry VII. Catherine's husband, it will be remembered, died a few months after the wedding, and Henry, reluctant to return her dowry, caused her to be betrothed to his remaining son, Henry, after procuring a dispensation from the Pope for that purpose. The Prince, incidentally, made a public protest against being the second husband of Catherine, but finally consented to ratify the contract, and on his accession to the throne in 1509 as Henry VIII was crowned with her. Her failure to have a son and other causes, among them the fascinating maid of honor Anne Boleyn, caused him to make application to Rome for a divorce. Catherine refused to concur with him in the petition.
>
> In 1532 Henry married Anne Boleyn, and Catherine, no longer recognized as Queen of England, retired to a retreat in Bedfordshire. A sentence of divorce was finally pronounced. Shortly before her death Catherine wrote a touching epistle to the King who had discarded her in which she prayed for the salvation of his soul, and assured him of her forgiveness and undying affection.

Then there was, Elizabeth remembered, the unfortunate reign of Mary, her half-sister, the daughter of Catherine and Henry VIII. Mary at first was a favorite with her father, but when none of Catherine's other children lived he grew to dislike her, especially after he obtained a divorce from her mother that he might marry Anne Boleyn. Finally, continues the narrator:

> When her young brother, Edward VI, died, Mary acceded to the throne. At that time she was one of the most popular rulers that England ever had, but before the end of her reign she was one of the most hated, and has gone down in history as "Bloody Mary." In part her loss of popularity was due to her marriage with Philip II of Spain.
>
> England in general disapproved of that marriage. The people didn't like Philip, and they feared, with reason, that the alliance would force them to take an active part in the wars between France and Spain. These fears were justified, and in the struggle England lost Calais, which had been one of her outposts since the days of Edward III.
>
> Philip, after his marriage to Mary, discovered that the air of England was not to his liking, and, with the exception of one visit, spent his time thereafter in Spain. When Mary died, to be succeeded on the throne by Elizabeth, the daughter of Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn, the royal widower again cast an eye toward England. Before a month had passed he proposed marriage to Elizabeth and, to his amazed indignation, met with a flat rejection. Elizabeth, ever frank and fearless, let it be known that she cared little for Spain and less for Philip.

Altho perhaps the most illustrious, Elizabeth is by no means the most frequent visitor among the royal ghosts of England, continues the writer. Hampton Court palace is even richer in ghostly visitors than the castle at Windsor. For instance:

> Catherine of Aragon, despite unpleasant memories of Henry VIII, is reported still to walk in black attire, bearing a taper, down one of the staircases there and to disappear through the "Queen's Gate." Henry's second Catherine is also a reputed visitor.
>
> The ill-fated Anne Boleyn is another visitor there. She, it is said, may be seen driving down the avenue of Berkeley Park behind four headless horses driven by coachmen also lacking heads.
>
> The old Tower of London, as one might expect, is rich in ghost stories. Many of them are supported by puzzling evidence in their behalf. One of the most remarkable of the tales is that related in 1860 by one Edward L. Swifte, a former official. His statement has been published as follows:
>
> "In 1814 I was appointed Keeper of the Crown Jewels in the Tower, where I resided with my family till my retirement in 1852. One Saturday night in October, 1817, about 'the witching hour,' I was at supper with my wife, her sister and our little boy in the sitting room of the jewel house, which—then comparatively modernized—is said to have been the 'doleful prison' of Anne Boleyn and of the ten Bishops whom Oliver Cromwell piously accommodated therein. The room was—as it still is—irregularly shaped, having three doors and two windows, which last are cut nearly nine feet deep into the outer wall. Between these there is a chimney-piece projecting far into the room and (then) surmounted with a large oil picture. On the night in question the doors were all closed, heavy and dark cloth curtains were let down over the windows, and the only light in the room was that of two candles on the table.
>
> "I sat at the foot of the table, my son on my right hand, his mother fronting the chimneypiece and her sister on the opposite side. I had offered a glass of wine and water to my wife when, on putting it to her lips, she paused and exclaimed: 'Good God! What is that?' I looked up and saw a cylindrical figure like a glass tube, seemingly about the thickness of my arm and hovering between the ceiling and the table. Its contents appeared to be a dense fluid, white and pale azure, like the gathering of a summer cloud, and incessantly mingling within the cylinder. This lasted about two minutes, when it began slowly to move before my sister-in-law; then, following the oblong shape of the table, before my son and myself; passing behind my wife, it paused for a moment over her right shoulder (observe, there was no


SCHOOLBOYS OF TODAY WILL LIVE TO SEE 200,000,000 PEOPLE IN THE UNITED STATES
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Toledo
Chicago
Cleveland
PENNSYLVANIA
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IND.
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Peoria
Pittsburgh
Altoona
Philadelphia
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Baltimore
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Winchester
WEST VIRGINIA
Washington
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St Louis
Louisville
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Norfolk

Nearly half the population of the United States—over two-thirds of its wealth—are concentrated in the area served by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Rapid growth of population creates the hardest problem of the railroads

To help in its solution, The Pennsylvania *now operates 6700 trains a day . . .*

TWO NEW STATES annexed to the United States—states as populous as Illinois and Indiana! That would be news indeed. Yet the increase to the country's population would be no greater than that which has occurred within the past five years—eight million new people!

Already, the railroads of the country are carrying about a billion passengers a year in addition to hauling an unprecedented volume of freight.

In doing its part in handling this great volume of traffic, the Pennsylvania Railroad carries 140,000,000 passengers a year, and hauls over a quarter of a billion tons of freight.

Over its 26,000 miles of track, the Pennsylvania carries daily an average of about 384,000 passengers—more people than the total population of Indianapolis or Kansas City. It operates 3800 passenger trains and from 2500 to 3000 freight trains—a total average of 6700 trains a day—the largest railroad operation in the United States.

To provide for the Nation's future traffic needs

TO HANDLE yet more expeditiously its unequalled volume of traffic, the Pennsylvania has participated in the construction of immense new terminals. The new Union Station at Chicago, one of the most spacious and majestic stations in the world, is one evidence of this. Another is the development of the extensive terminal facilities now under way at Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

The Pennsylvania has been equally forward-looking in purchasing new equipment. For instance, twenty-four splendid new dining cars are now on order. And to increase its immense capacity for handling traffic, the Pennsylvania is purchasing 200 new locomotives of the most powerful type made, together with additional passenger coaches and other equipment at a total expenditure of over $30,000,000.

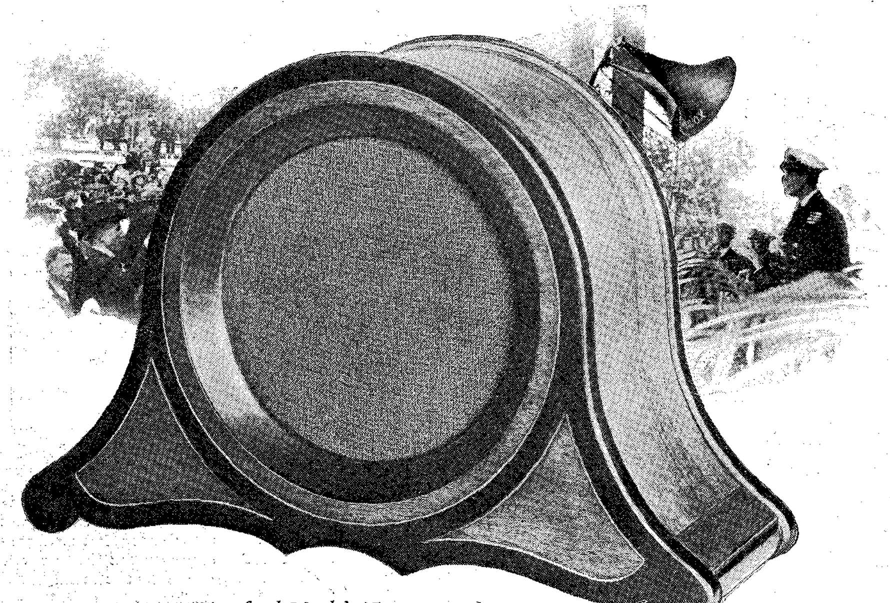
IN THIS TASK of building for the present and future needs of the nation, the Pennsylvania has been inspired by those passengers and shippers whose consistent patronage has given it the greatest volume of traffic of any railroad in America.

And the success of its operation is made possible by the fact that the loyal efforts of over 200,000 men—competent and trained—are united in a common aim.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

CARRIES MORE PASSENGERS, HAULS MORE FREIGHT THAN ANY OTHER RAILROAD IN AMERICA

MAGNAVOX
CONE SPEAKER



Stanford Model: Two-toned mahogany cabinet, $35.00.

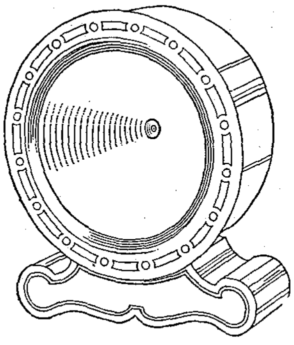
400,000 friends!

The first radio loud speaker ever made was a *Magnavox*—a wonder for its day. Since then *Magnavox* has made and sold four hundred thousand loud speakers, keeping constant pace with all advances in the art of sound amplification.

The new *Magnavox* cone speaker has been pronounced the ultimate. It reproduces the entire tonal scale with original tone values unimpaired. This new cone is made under exclusive *Magnavox* patents—the same marvelous reproduction cannot be secured from any other speaker—cone or otherwise.

Hear radio as you have never heard it before. Enjoy the prestige of owning a *Magnavox* loud speaker, of the newest type. *Magnavox* dealers are continually demonstrating. See it, hear it and you'll want it. Improves any radio set.

H. R. H.
The Prince of Wales
(in photo above)
speaking to a large audience at San Diego in 1919. Note the *Magnavox* amplifying equipment. Even before the days of popular broadcasting *Magnavox* speakers were recognized as pre-eminent for clear, powerful reproduction. They have steadily maintained this position.



Cornell Model: Artistic two-toned mahogany finish. Price only $22.50

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FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF MAGNAVOX PROGRESS IN RADIO

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

mirror opposite to her in which she could there behold it). Instantly she crouched down and with both hands covering her shoulder she shrieked out: 'Oh! it has seized me!' Even now, while writing, I can feel the fresh horror of that moment.

"I caught up my chair, struck at the wainscot behind her, rushed upstairs to the children's room and told the terrified nurse what I had seen. Meanwhile, the other domestics had hurried into the parlor, where their mistresses recounted to them the scene, even as I was detailing it above stairs."

Within the last few months a Sergeant Hennessey, of the Sixtieth British Rifles, reports the writer, has faced court-martial because of an apparition he asserts he saw while on guard at the Tower. He was haled before the court on charges of drunkenness after he had been seen to drive a bayonet into a door, with no apparent reason, while on duty. Thus he testified in his official statement:

"I can't help it, sirs, whether you believe me or not, but this is what happened. I sometimes take a drop of gin on cold nights after I have gone off the watch, but neither on that night nor ever in my life have I touched a drop while on duty.

"It's not any too light on that parapet, as you know. The big electric globe at the corner turn is nearly fifty paces from the door where this happened.

"As I approached the door I could have sworn I saw something come through it. I ran to see what it was. Well, it was a woman in a long white thing, but that wasn't it. It was that her head was cut off from her body and floated above the neck, and it was all bloody and the eyes were staring. It was a most horrid sight. Should I have known what to do, I would have dropt my gun and crossed myself.

"Sirs, that is what happened, so help me God, and I am only telling it because my counsel said I must. For my part I don't expect you to believe me."

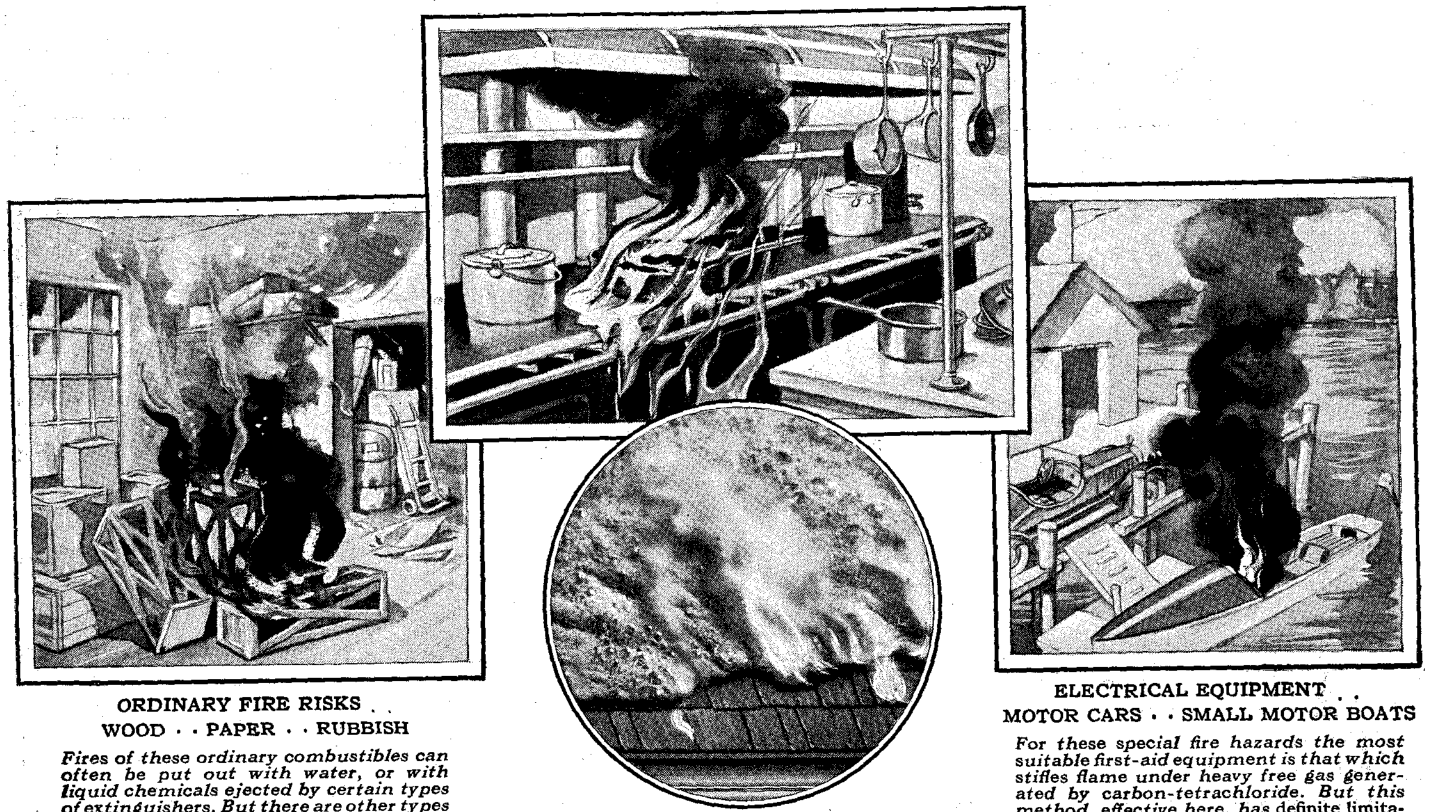
Seven other witnesses, one a captain, chosen from the guards at the Tower later testified that they, too, had seen the apparition at different times.

There is, too, a famous ghost story concerning Catherine the Great of Russia. Andrew Lang has told as follows:

"In the exercise of his duties as one of the pages-in-waiting, the Comte de Ribaupierre followed one day his august mistress, Catherine the Great, into the throne room of the palace. When the Empress, accompanied by the high officers of her court and the ladies of her household, came in sight of the chair of State which she was about to occupy, she suddenly stopt, and to the horror and astonished awe of her courtiers, she pointed to a visionary being seated on the imperial throne. The occupant of the chair was an exact counterpart of herself. All saw it and trembled, but none dared to move toward the mysterious presentment of their sovereign.

"After a moment of dead silence, the great Catherine raised her voice and ordered her guard to advance and fire on the apparition. The order was obeyed, a mirror beside the throne was shattered, the vision had disappeared and the Empress, with no sign of emotion, took the chair."

Which kind of Fire are you protected against?



ORDINARY FIRE RISKS . .
WOOD . . PAPER . . RUBBISH

Fires of these ordinary combustibles can often be put out with water, or with liquid chemicals ejected by certain types of extinguishers. But there are other types of fires where liquid extinguishing agents are worse than useless.

EXTRA-HAZARDOUS FIRES . .
OIL . . GASOLINE . . PAINT . . GREASE

The only sure way to kill such fierce fires is by smothering them under clinging, heat-resisting Firefoam from Foamite equipment. Of course Firefoam also kills ordinary fires—instantly, and with minimum damage. After the fire is out, Firefoam dries and may be brushed or washed away.

ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT . .
MOTOR CARS . . SMALL MOTOR BOATS

For these special fire hazards the most suitable first-aid equipment is that which stifles flame under heavy free gas generated by carbon-tetrachloride. But this method, effective here, has definite limitations.

Fires are not all alike, nor are extinguishing methods

ASK your Fire Chief or insurance agent how to put out an oil fire—an electrical fire—an ordinary fire. His answer will show that a *first-aid method effective on one kind of fire may prove useless on another kind.*

Which explains why so many fires gain destructive headway, interrupting business and causing losses that insurance alone can never repay!

Modern business makes sure that protection is correctly adapted to different fire hazards. Not just an "extinguisher" to hang on the wall, but the right appliance in the right place. And such security is obtained only through the advice of specialists.

Recognized as the most complete and thorough organization of fire protection engineers in America, Foamite-Childs has helped to save millions in property and thousands of lives.

* * *

Our representatives can recommend unfailing safeguards for every kind of fire risk. And *wholly without prejudice,* for Foamite-Childs makes all recognized types of fire extinguishers.

Send for a free copy of our illustrated booklet, "Correct Protection Against Fire" (see coupon). Or ask to have a Foamite-Childs man call and *demonstrate* the kind of scientific protection that is adequate for your particular fire risks.

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Fire Protection Engineers and Manufacturers
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Please send me your free booklet, "Correct Protection Against Fire." I don't want fire to destroy my—

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(State nature of property)

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Street..

City..........................*State*..........

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A Complete Engineering Service
Against Fire

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BELGENLAND WORLD CRUISE

THE MOST INTERESTING PLACES IN THEIR PLEASANTEST SEASONS!

On a 'round-the-world trip of the **Belgenland,** there were actually 129 sunny days out of 132! It seemed almost as though the weather had been specially ordered–the sun commandeered.

This meant not only that the travelers saw sixty fascinating cities in 14 countries–but that they saw them at their brightest, loveliest seasons.

Think of following a trail of sunshine to California, Hawaii, Japan, China, the Philippines, Java, Malaysia, India, Egypt, Italy, France!

And think of sailing on the largest liner that ever made a world trip. Luxury and ease—all the way. Gaiety and interest—every day.

The **Belgenland,** largest and finest liner that ever circled the globe, sails from
New York December 14
Los Angeles Dec. 30 San Francisco Jan 2
Back in New York April 24, 1927

60 cities **14 countries**
132 days **28,000 miles**

For complete information address—
Red Star Line, No. 1 Broadway, New York; American Express Company, 65 Broadway, New York; Branch Offices in principal cities, OR AUTHORIZED AGENCIES.

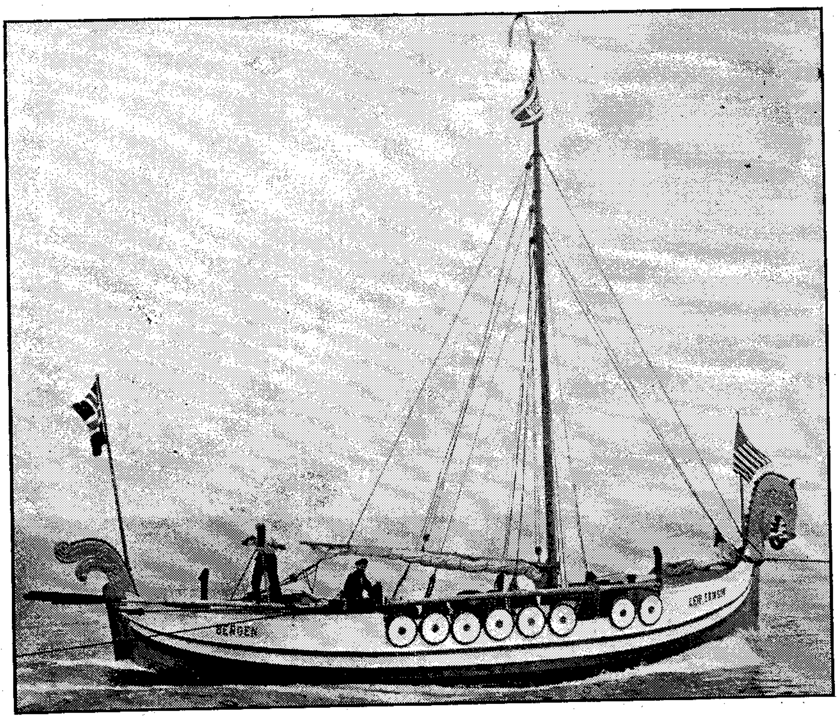
The Belgenland's next transatlantic sailing is October 16 to Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Antwerp.

UTMOST OCEAN SERVICE IMM

RED STAR LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY
in cooperation with
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY

A NEW VIKING SHIP CROSSES THE SEA

SAILING over the same course that Leif Ericson took to discover America, some centuries before Columbus, a modern model of an old Viking ship is here with a new story of romance and danger at sea. It is a frail, one-masted craft, this new Viking ship, appropriately named the *Leif Ericson,* and even smaller than the original vessel that crossed in the tenth century, bringing thirty-five men to the new world. The present Viking boat is 42 feet long, 16 feet shorter than Leif Ericson's ship, undecked, except for covered places ten feet long, at bow and stern, where the crew slept, and its total burden is given as ten tons. It left Bergen, Norway, on May 23, and only reached Boston in the early part of August, on its way to the Sesquicentennial Exposition in Philadelphia. The end of the long voyage nearly ended in tragedy, it appears, for the little craft was picked up by a coast-guard cutter outside of Boston harbor, when food and water were almost exhausted. The Boston *Post* thus tells the story of the new Viking navigator and his quaint, old-fashioned ship:


Photograph by courtesy of the Boston *Globe*

LIKE A DREAM SHIP FROM THE LONG AGO

Yet this frail Norse craft, the *Leif Ericson,* modeled on the type of ship that reached America 900 years ago, has crossed the Atlantic with four men and a puppy-dog.

To cross the North Atlantic in such a craft was an undertaking to be successfully completed only with great difficulty and privation. Capt. Gerhard Folgero, master-owner, and his picked crew of four, including a puppy, went through heart-breaking experiences—terrific gales, cold weather, ice-floes, hunger, thirst.

Buffeted by typical western ocean gales, the little craft was hove to for three days off the coast of Greenland, and for twenty-six days was caught in ice-floes that threatened at every minute to crush her.

Off the coast of this State, while endeavoring to make Boston harbor, the food supply ran low, and the men suffered agonies from lack of drinking water.

Seen at the Army Base, after the coast-guard cutter *Redwing* had safely brought the craft to dock, Captain Folgero told the story of the trip, an epic of romance and adventure.

"I'm proud to be the first of the Vikings to do the job since Leif Ericson came across the western ocean 900 years ago—but no more."

The Captain speaks English quite well—he has been at sea for twenty-six years, since he was fourteen, and has sailed many times in American or British vessels.

The voyage to North America was the culmination of an idea born sixteen years ago, when Captain Folgero was in New York.

"One day while I was in New York some sixteen years ago," the Norwegian declared, "I bought a book on the life of my famous countryman, Leif Ericson. After reading it thoroughly, I said to myself that some day I was going to do the same thing. Since that day I have been working and living for such a voyage.

"People said I was crazy, but I kept at it with my dream."

He succeeded in raising $5,500 to finance the building of his Viking craft. Much of the money came from Norwegian-Americans in this country.

The boat was built by a famous eighty-two-year-old shipmaker in Norway, who had turned out many record-breaking sailing-vessels.

With the *Ericson* off the ways and ready for her perilous trip, applications for membership in the crew began to pour in upon the skipper, he said. It must necessarily be a picked crew, and Captain Folgero selected his three companions from 2,324 applicants.

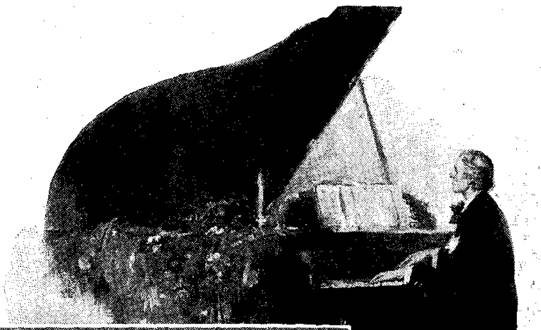
In the list of those applying were eighteen ministers, fourteen lawyers, and a number of other professional men. Those selected

MOST MARVELOUS MUSICAL INVENTION IN WORLD'S HISTORY

The BRUNSWICK PANATROPE

utilizes newly discovered electrical processes to bring you music and radio of a beauty hitherto unknown

The Brunswick Panatrope is the world's first purely electrical reproducing musical instrument. The new electrical method of recorded music reproduced on the Panatrope resembles the photographic process so closely that this amazing discovery is often called "music by photography."



GIORGIO POLACCO

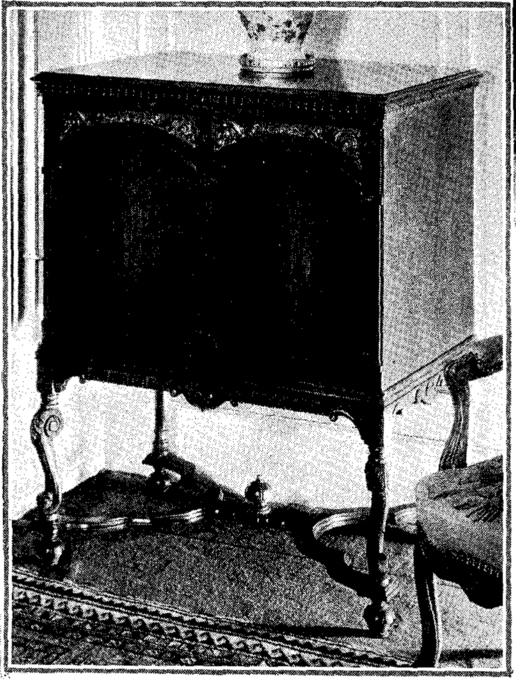
Director Chicago Civic Opera Company, says:

"I am spellbound by this wonderful achievement of science, which, through electrical principles, has at last made it possible for music lovers to hear their favorite artists absolutely as perfectly as if they were in their presence."

THE PANATROPE is the joint achievement of four of the most widely-known institutions in the fields of electricity and acoustics: Radio Corporation of America, General Electric Company, Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company, and The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company.

Amazes critics

Although perfected less than a year ago, this new reproducing musical instrument has been heard by more than four million persons. When first demonstrated, it was given front-page space by the great metropolitan newspapers as the most important musical development of the age. Critics were no less enthusiastic. Nothing in the whole world of music ever created such profound interest and attention.



The Brunswick Panatrope, Model 10. Finished in highly figured walnut. Price $650. (Slightly higher west of Rockies)

The Brunswick Panatrope may be had either alone or in combination with the Radiola Super-heterodyne. Thus it puts at your finger-tips all recorded music and the rhythmic, newsy programs of radio as well. Operates entirely from the light socket; no batteries or outside wires needed.

Another triumph

Brunswick has also developed another musical instrument, as yet unnamed,* for bringing out the music of the new records. In tone quality and its ability to reproduce the entire musical scale, this instrument represents a very great advance over anything in existence, save the Panatrope. It dispenses with the electrical mechanism of the Panatrope, and its prices are lower, ranging from only $115 to $300 (slightly higher west of Rockies).

Certainly you must hear these wonder instruments. Your musical judgment will confirm the verdict of the critics that there is nothing in the field of music reproduction equal to them. It is hardly necessary to suggest that before buying any musical instrument or radio, you hear the Brunswick Panatrope, the Brunswick Panatrope & Radiola and the new Brunswick musical instrument as yet unnamed.*

Brunswick dealers will gladly demonstrate these instruments. If there is no Brunswick store near you, write us.

**$5,000 for a name*

To find a suitable name for the new Brunswick instrument described above, we offer prizes totaling $5,000 (1st prize, $3,000; 2nd prize, $1,500; 3rd prize, $500) for the best name submitted with slogan not exceeding 10 words describing its music. In the event of a tie, a prize identical with that tied for will be awarded each tying contestant. Contest closes December 15 at midnight. Write for free booklet giving all details. Address, Dept. P-103.

Latest Brunswick Records on sale every Thursday

Electrically recorded by the "Light-Ray" method (musical photography)

Brunswick

PANATROPES • RADIOLAS • RECORDS

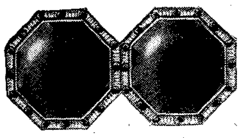
THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO., GENERAL OFFICES: 623 SOUTH WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

KREMENTZ CORRECT EVENING JEWELRY

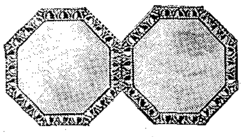
Your boy should have two

PACKED in his bag when he goes away should be one set of Krementz Evening Jewelry for full dress and one set for tuxedo. The recognized form is white mother-of-pearl for full dress; dark mother-of-pearl for tuxedo. *Vest buttons must always match studs and links.* Make these your personal gift to him so that on the many happy occasions when he wears them, your thoughtfulness and affection will have assured him of *correct* evening jewelry. There is ample room for choice dictated by personal taste in the many patterns and designs all included in the phrase "Krementz Correct Evening Jewelry." Ask your dealer to show you some of these sets. Write for booklet with Correct Dress Chart.

KREMENTZ & CO.
Established 1866 *Time Does Tell*
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



Set No. 1738, Krementz quality white metal rims, black enamel center. Pair links, 3 studs, 4 vest buttons. In box $11.50



Set No. 2185, Krementz quality rolled platinum plate rims, white mother-of-pearl centers. Pair links, 3 studs, 4 vest buttons . . . . . In box $20.00

The BODKIN-CLUTCH
GOES IN LIKE A NEEDLE
HOLDS LIKE AN ANCHOR
Krementz

Krementz

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

were old-time seamen, all experienced in the ways of the North Atlantic.

Johann Johnson, Christian Anderson and Thomas Thommasen were the picked men. A puppy was taken along as mascot. Discouragement came only once:

When the *Ericson* was off the coast of Greenland at the mercy of a terrific gale. Hove-to for three days, in imminent danger of being swamped or dashed to pieces, the men abandoned all thoughts of life.

"Three times in those terrible days I was ready to give up hope," remarked Captain Folgero, in a matter-of-fact tone as he sat in the cabin last night.

"'We are gone,' I said, 'we are gone.' But my little boat weathered the storm."

A few days later the *Ericson* ran into an ice-floe, the worst any of the men had ever seen.

"We were in the fields, oftentimes locked tight, for twenty-six days," said the captain. "The ice was the worst I have ever seen anywhere, off Cape Stiff and surrounding Antarctic waters, in the western ocean and off the North Cape. There were there some of the biggest ice-floes ever made, I guess. One berg we saw was 312 feet high from the water-level, which means a monster, when you consider that most of the berg is under the water."

The course of the vessel from Norway was to the Shetland Isles, Faroe Isles, Iceland, Greenland to St. Johns, Newfoundland, a journey that occupied sixty days. Captain Folgero had intended to proceed through the Strait of Belle Isle, but after being knocked about by storm, and being caught in ice-floes while on this course, he changed his mind and made land at St. Johns.

While built along the same lines as its prototype of the tenth century, the *Ericson* is 42 feet, shorter by 16 feet. The original ship carried a crew of thirty-five men, whether with a dog or without is unknown. The *Ericson* of to-day measures 13 feet beam, 6 feet in depth, and is open except for about 10 feet at each end, housed for sleeping-quarters.

The *Ericson* was sighted by the coast-guard cutter *Redwing* becalmed sixty-five miles southeast of Cape Ann, just inside of Stwellwagen Bank. Coming alongside:

The government ship found the crew in need of water and provisions.

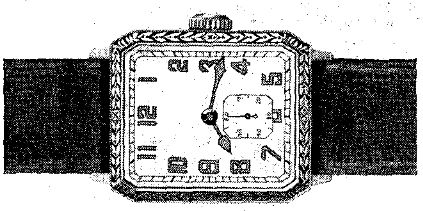
The larder, they found, consisted of one salt fish, one pound of coffee and four potatoes. After treating the adventurers to a hearty meal, the *Redwing* passed a line and took the Norwegian boat in tow.

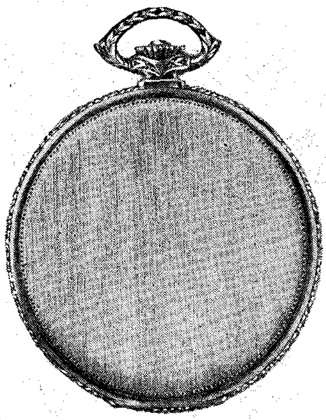
Speeding along at six knots an hour the vessels made Boston Lightship at 5:30 P. M. Coast-guard patrol boat *178*, in command of Boatswain J. W. Dopp, came alongside and greeted the men.

As the two boats drew near, the Norwegian flag on the Viking and the American flag on the *178* were dipt in salute.

Passengers on vessels leaving the harbor at the daily five o'clock exodus saw the trim little craft, its sea-dragon figurehead proudly lifted, as the cutter and tow passed up through the channel.

A fitting touch to the entrance was given when the Norwegian banana boat *Cadmus* of the United Fruit Company's Great White Fleet passed on her way to





A pocket watch, of course!

—but a strap watch too

THAT touch of dignity in your attire, provided by the combination of watch and chain with a vest—nothing else can supply it!

For that you need the pocket watch.

You need it, too, for correct formal dress and for evening wear generally.

But for sports, the strap is safer. No danger of its falling and suffering serious damage when you are engaged in strenuous exercise.

In summer, it answers the question of what to do with your watch when you wear no vest.

And in winter, it saves the removal of your gloves, the unbuttoning of your heavy overcoat, whenever you wish to consult the time.

for sports and for convenience in everyday wear

Two watches are therefore indispensable.

Since a good watch costs no more than a suit of clothes, and serves you many times as long, why not secure now whichever of these two watches you do not already have?

Select the movement you prefer, or that which your jeweler recommends. Probably you will find that it is already dressed in a case by Wadsworth, for thirty-five years the acknowledged style leaders in watch case design.

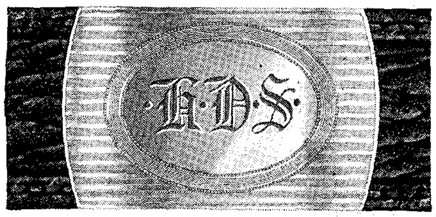
If not, ask that it be so dressed. For the mark "Wadsworth Quality" stamped inside a watch case is your assurance of correct design, finest materials and workmanship, and that exactness of fit essential to adequate protection of the intricate mechanism contained within.

Look for it when you buy. Among the many beautiful and distinctive Wadsworth creations you are sure to find a case exactly suited to your taste, and at a price quite within your means.

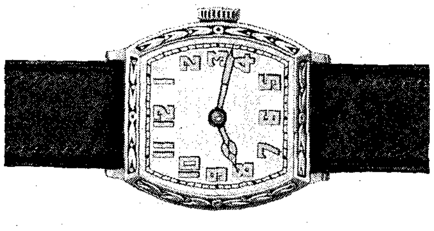
THE WADSWORTH WATCH CASE CO.
Dayton, Kentucky
Suburb of Cincinnati, Ohio
Case makers for the leading watch movements

Wadsworth Cases

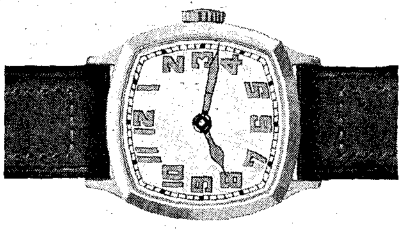
MAKE WATCHES BEAUTIFUL



The new Wadsworth Belt Buckle



Untarnishable! The only gold filled buckle made to exacting watch case standards—of the same beautiful and lasting materials as Wadsworth Quality Gold Filled Watch Cases. At your jeweler's, in a pleasing variety of designs. Prices: $9 to $12; sets, $15 to $20. Also in sterling silver: $2.50 to $7; sets, $5 to $12



Thirsty Fibre Really DRIES

Your health lies in your own hands

Literally it is so. Your hands come in contact with so many things which may be sources of infection. Clean hands protect. But, merely *washing* your hands with soap and water is not enough. For *absolute* protection you must also *dry* them upon a clean, never-before-used towel. For just a few cents a day you can enjoy this comfort, convenience and safety—by using ScotTissue Towels.

150 towels in a dust-proof carton, 40c (postage paid by us). 25.4 cents per carton when bought by the case (25 cartons—3750 towels). Price per case $6.35 delivered. Weight 60 pounds. Even lower prices on orders of 5, 10 and 25 cases. Ask your dealer or send us your order. Scott Paper Company, Chester, Pa.

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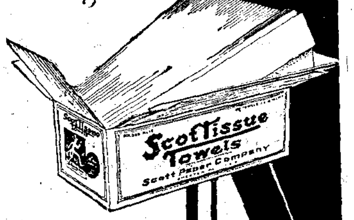

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Jamaica. The *Cadmus,* altering her course slightly, came near, blew her whistle and dipt her flag. Greetings that could not be heard were shouted in the native tongue. One of the men of the *Ericson* brought out a motion-picture camera and made exposures of the *Cadmus,* the cutter and the patrol boat.

Flying forward on the *Ericson* was an American flag, a symbol of the port she was entering, while aft was a Norwegian flag. Aloft at the masthead was a banner with the name of the ship.

At the Army base an enthusiastic group of Norwegian residents of Boston was waiting to greet the seamen. In a few minutes the four had been taken away to a hotel for dinner and rest and the little boat was deserted.

THE EX-KAISER IN A HAYSTACK, AND ELSEWHERE

ANOTHER mystery concerning Wilhelm, recent War Lord of Germany, is presented to the world by a traveling American correspondent who found the ex-All-Mightiest in a Dutch haystack. "I'm not bothering you; go along about your business," said the famous exile, when the correspondent, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., asked for an interview, on haystacks and other matters. To date, admits Mr. Vanderbilt, he has been unable to find out what the former German Emperor was looking for in that particular haystack. Quite a bit of information, however, as to Wilhelm Hohenzollern's present occupation and state of mind was secured by the correspondent, in spite of the reticence of nearly everybody connected with the household of the former Emperor, and the particularly unfriendly silence of Wilhelm himself. Beginning with the meeting at the haystack, Mr. Vanderbilt relates, in the New York *American:*

He appeared to be hunting for something—maybe a turkey's nest, or perhaps one of the "imperial hounds" had a litter of puppies. With him was another man, somewhat younger, who stood on a ladder, cane in hand, muttering something.

This man, I learned, was Hofrath von Kogge, the Emperor's chief secretary. He wore glasses and seemed to be very near-sighted. An elderly farm woman was at the foot of the ladder. Something disturbing seemed to have happened.

Earlier in the day I had presented myself at the château lodge, a rather attractive Dutch building, built at the Kaiser's command some months ago. Here a big policeman in blue uniform seemed peacefully dozing on a near-by bench. I scraped the ground with my cane several times before he noticed me. As I came forward he rubbed his eyes, jumped to his feet, fingering a Mauser pistol, and stept close to me.

I asked him if the Hofmarschal was in. He said he would go and see. Upon receipt of my card, which he carefully read, he motioned to me to follow him into the château. This I did, noting the lovely rose-garden on the left, the well-kept

222 out of 325 Bankers express the usual preference—**Gillette**

BANKERS are famous for accuracy of judgment; their whole training and experience have taught them to be *sure* before passing an opinion.

So when actual interviews disclose that out of 325 bankers, 222 name the Gillette as the means they take to a smooth, comfortable shave, it is another proof that, *based on the perfection of its shaving service, Gillette pre-eminence is an indisputable fact!*

Whether you have a beard "like wire" or as soft as silk, your GOOD shave will become a PERFECT shave if you read "Three Reasons"—a new shaving booklet just published in a new edition. A postcard request and we'll gladly send you a copy with our compliments.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.
BOSTON, U. S. A.

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MADE IN U.S.A.
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER
NEW STANDARD

$5 to $75

The New Standard
In Gold Plate, $6.
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The New Improved **Gillette**

SAFETY — Gillette — RAZOR

THE QUALITY RAZOR OF THE WORLD

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

rhododendron bushes to the right, and the majestic birches and oaks on all sides.

The grounds of "Huize Doorn," as the château is known, are well kept. They should be. There are more than thirty gardeners and other laborers on the place, not to speak of the house servants, the secretariat and the members of the Kaiser's household.

In the "imperial rose-garden," of which there has been so much written, every bush bore a printed tin tag with the Kaiser's name and the date on which he planted it. I learned later that it is expected that his heirs will sell these plants after his death at a great profit to interested collectors.

Before approaching the house proper there is a large employees' dwelling, surrounded by a number of smaller houses and a sort of farmlike formation. This in itself is a veritable little village, and, I understood from people in Doorn, a commissariat is kept here so that the personnel need not go to the village unless it is absolutely necessary.

Around the château proper, which is covered with ivy, there is an expansive moat, connected with the main road by a sort of drawbridge. Water-lilies are abundant. A flat-bottomed skiff, such as is used on the canals surrounding Doorn, lay idly beside a stanchion of the bridge.

The château is entered through a huge oak-paneled door on which is a crown and the letter "W." Otherwise, says Mr. Vanderbilt:

> From the exterior one would not take this rather shabby tho spacious-looking place to be the domicile of an exiled monarch. The hall is large and high, running up to the second floor. It is lavishly finished in white marble, carved with shields and mottoes, and straight ahead there is a flight of stairs. High up there are other shields, two with large, black German eagles and one of black and white checkers.
>
> At the right are two large drawing-rooms, in one of which was a piano. These rooms are finished in gold and white paneling, with gold curtains, rather tending toward the lavish.
>
> To the left there is a dining-room, and adjoining that a dark, somber little library, which I was told the Kaiser uses as a study, and where he dictates after luncheon.
>
> Up-stairs there are bedrooms for himself and members of his "court," as well as other living-rooms. There are three stories above the ground floor, and about fifty-two rooms. Only personal servants, such as maids and valets, live in the house; the rest reside in the employees' building in the grounds—excepting the butler, who has his own little house just outside the château barbed-wire fence.
>
> I had waited perhaps fifteen minutes, when Herr Kogge appeared. He seemed to be a somewhat forgetful man—perhaps this was on purpose. He asked me if I had received a letter of regret from Graff Von Fidkenstein, sent to me in Paris two weeks previously. I told him I had, but, notwithstanding the fact, being an American journalist, I had come just the same.
>
> He then said he was "very sorry, but His Imperial Highness grants no interviews to journalists who were unfriendly to him in the war." He asked me, however, if I would register in the Kaiser's gold book, and also in the book of the "Kaiserine."

Take a South Sea Honeymoon this autumn

Grow young again in HAWAII

Even if it's a few years past due—no matter! Shake off the clutches of the workaday world! Come where these islands of Hawaii sun themselves in the blue Pacific by day and the Southern Cross shines in a perfumed night. Where warm silken waves call insistently. Where *you*, growing staid in business, will live the dreams that should never have been put away.

Less than a week direct from San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle or Vancouver, and you're here. Four or five weeks gives you a comfortable round trip, with time for golf, tennis, inter-island cruising, hiking, swimming and outrigger canoeing at Waikiki to your heart's content—days of *resting!*

$400 to $500 covers all steamer fares, hotels, sightseeing, the Volcano trip to Hawaii National Park. Accommodations ample, comfortable. Another vast hotel at Waikiki; another great liner building. Book through your own local railway, steamship or travel agent.

Write today for illustrated booklet describing Hawaii in colors.

Hawaii

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or 343 Fort St., Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

"The Sunshine Belt to the Orient"

Outdoor Chinese Cafe

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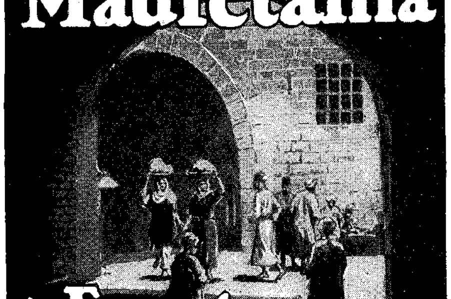

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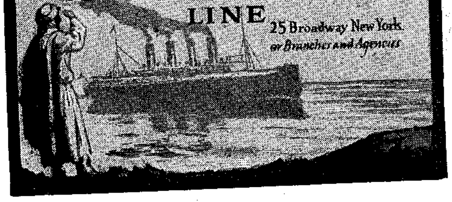

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

This I did. Before my name was that of the Queen of Holland, who had called two days before.

Herr Kogge, with much bowing asked me again to wait. He disappeared through the dining-room toward the library, and there was a whispered conversation. To my amusement, I saw a copy of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" on the hall table.

When he came back, he said that the Kaiser and the Hofmarschal—"Governor of the Estates"—had "gone away for a little visit and would not be back until later," but would I "accept some post-cards of the château and of His Imperial Majesty?" The latter, as well as the one of the Empress, were signed.

With this, Herr Kogge clicked his heels and indicated that the talk was ended. Mr. Vanderbilt continues:

I asked him if there would be any opportunity of meeting the Kaiser if I remained in the village of Doorn for some days, providing I did not quote him in print. He told me that there was no possibility.

Turning to go, I noticed a large painting of the *Hohenzollern* the Kaiser's former yacht, which I had often seen when I was a youngster, as I used to go almost every summer aboard my family's yacht *North Star* to Kiel, Cowes, Oban, Balholmen and other places where royalty raced their trim sailing craft before the war.

I called Herr Kogge's attention to the painting, and reminded him that I had many recollections of the Kaiser in those pre-war days when my family had entertained him.

"Yes, times have changed," he replied, "and America had much to do with the changing of the map of the world, perhaps not totally to her advantage." I then told him that I had served as an enlisted man in the American Expeditionary Forces and that perhaps this was a reason why the Kaiser would not to-day grant an interview.

"Perhaps," he said. "But that makes little difference with His Imperial Highness. He does not grant interviews to foreign journalists."

Outside the castle gates once more, I sought spots to take snapshots with my little motion-picture camera, of which the policeman had relieved me when I entered. The grounds are rather expansive; it takes one an hour to walk around them. Part of the way they are surrounded by a high brick wall; the rest by ten-foot, barbed-wire fencing. In only two places can one get a good view of the front and side of the château, and from both of these it is rather a cold, bleak-looking place.

Just past the end of one wing of the grounds, while photographing the "imperial cows" and the "imperial chickens," I noticed a commotion going on in the hay-stack. I was behind a clump of bushes. Aiming the camera at this spot, I commenced to click. The noise of the camera, which I did not think would be audible, was evidently a new one to the ears of those I was photographing. It was growing dark and I had to change the aperture of the camera. My movement alarmed them.

Herr Kogge, peering through the lenses of his spectacles, evidently did not recognize me as the same person who had been talking with him a short time before. The Kaiser backed out of the haystack, on the top of which there was a sort of thatched covering, and commenced to climb down the ladder. Then it was that I was able to get a good idea of how he looked.

He looked, says Mr. Vanderbilt, very old, "his hair was quite white, not gray, as I had supposed, tho his mustache was still gray. His eyes had lost the snap of mastery which they possest before the war. He was clad in a high, double-breasted striped blue suit, with an open, peaked collar and a large, dark necktie." The reporter continues:

I seized the opportunity to call to him: "Sir, I am an American newspaperman, and would like very much to have a few words with you."

The reply came back in good English, in short, staccato tones: "Well, I am not bothering you; so go along about your business." With that he retired behind the barn and two plain-clothes men, armed with revolvers, quickly hove into sight and motioned to me to leave.

I had another fleeting glimpse of the Kaiser entering a large, dark-colored Mercedes car, ahead of which there was an open Ford, in which sat more plain-clothes men. Then they whisked off down the road, reentering the château grounds by another gateway.

Next I sought the butler, who has been with the Kaiser since the day he left Germany. His wife told me that the Kaiser is in good health, has been ill but a few times since his arrival in Doorn, and then only from slight colds—once after he tried to skate on the castle moat last winter.

"He may appear to be an old man," she said, "but in reality he is still very young. He likes children, and often visits the Doorn schoolhouse, just beyond the castle gates. The Empress—oh, she is still in Germany, but we expect her home quite soon. She is a very particular woman, and we do not like her as much as we do His Imperial Highness."

"What does the Kaiser eat?" I asked her.

"He likes vegetables best, tho he occasionally has a fowl. He is very fond of pastry, cake and chocolates. He drinks beer, and sometimes champagne."

The Kaiser's barber was the next person I saw. Every morning at 7:30 he must go to the château to shave the members of the household.

"The Kaiser still has a stiff beard, but I only shave around the sides," he said. "He seldom says anything to me, tho the morning after the estate referendum in Germany, which was decided advantageously to him, he was very cheerful and discust with his wife the chances she would have of becoming Empress, for 'it will not be long now, before I am again the ruler of my land,' he told me.

"He tips freely; he never seems to need money," the barber continued. "I understand he has some of his fortune invested in American stocks, which he secured through other persons before the war, and which pay him good dividends.

"There are always any number of guests at the château, and they, too, seem to have plenty of ready money. Baroness von Heemstra, the elderly lady from whom the Kaiser purchased Doorn, is often a visitor here. And altho more than seventy, I find she likes to have her hair marcelled. The Emperor's wife's eldest daughter wanted to have her hair bobbed, but the Kaiser would not permit it; he does not like anything that seems American."

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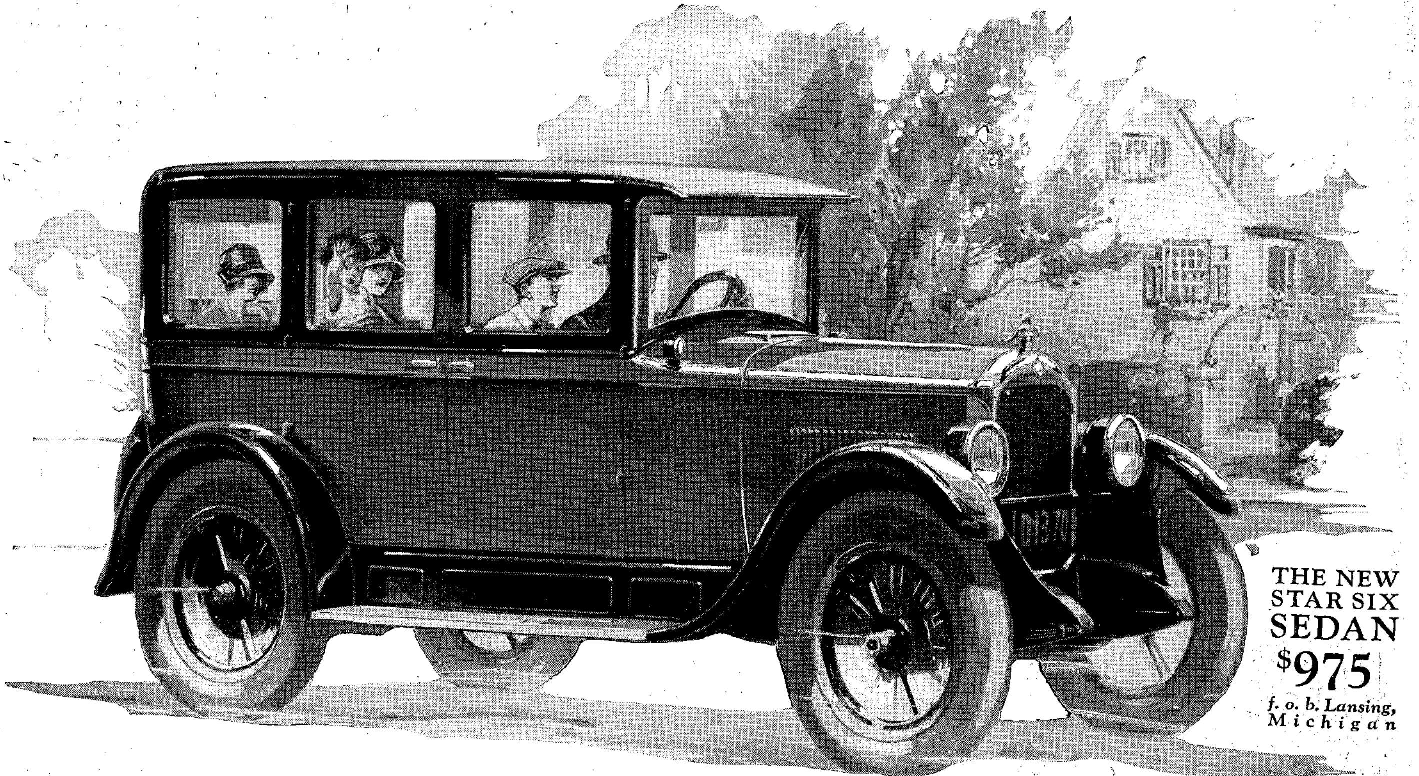

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

"Why?" I asked him. The answer may be considered illuminating.

"Well, because he tells me that if it had not been for America, he would have won the war. The only real commander of troops of which the Emperor was afraid, he tells me, was General Pershing; and he still thinks that General Pershing came to Europe to avenge himself for the sinking of the *Lusitania.*" Mr. Vanderbilt comments:

> That seemed to me a new version of who won the war, and a rather interesting one, coming from whom it did, even tho second-hand.
>
> I consulted another villager—the son of the proprietor of the local bookstore. He spoke some English, and I learned from him that the Kaiser likes motion-pictures, and prefers Douglas Fairbanks, Charlie Chaplin, Gloria Swanson and Dolores Costello. Once a week there is a quiet showing of some good pictures at the château. He also likes music, and often companies come from Germany to play for him. He does not care for jazz. "It is too American," I was told. But his favorite modern tune is the Spanish "Valencia."
>
> Scientific people are frequent visitors to the château, but almost invariably German scientists. The Kaiser takes many automobile drives through the province. If he leaves it, he must have permission of the Dutch Government.

"BIGGER AND BETTER WORDS"

UNDER this title the erudite editor of *The Independent* tells the world that he does not know the meaning of "immarcescible." Shocking as it may seem in one of his journalistic eminence, he further confesses (from behind the screen of the editorial "we") that the word "subsannation" falls outside the limits of his lexicon. With "illaqueation," on the other hand, and with "ludibundness" and certain other teasers, he claims a more or less intimate acquaintance. As we read:

> The managing editor of the "New Standard Dictionary," Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, has recently been quoted in the New York *Times* as advocating the use of fewer and fitter words. As far as the ordinary speech of *civis Americanus* goes, one could hardly use fewer words. The average vocabulary of our population must be only a few hundred, but of course the blunt, vague usage implied in such a vocabulary could be greatly sharpened and improved by a fitter choice of words. Even the least passionate purist will admit that the adjectives nice, pretty, terrible, marvelous, grand, swell, remarkable, bum, extraordinary, and God-awful do not meet all the possible contingencies of life with definite point and fitness. Our language—in the dictionaries—is rich to the point of satiety; in practise it is as poor as poverty. Compared with the bewildering wealth of English, the French language is sharply limited, yet the Frenchman uses his words with a far nicer discrimination and appositeness than does the usual Briton or American. We throw our treasure away or

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ignore it, content ourselves with a few slipshod generalities, and treat the careful verbalist as a high-brow.

Language is a fluid force, constantly changing, taking on new accretions from every confluent and casting up the outworn débris of useless words on its shallow banks. Science loads the dictionaries with new complex terms; fashion and increasingly easy means of communication bring all manner of exotic foreign words into the hospitable portals of our English language. Unfortunately, among our losses are many good old favorites, salty, racy words gone out of favor for one or another reason. Dr. Vizetelly laments the passing of such expressive terms as clutch-fist, pinchpenny, wit-wanton, need-not, and others redolent of the Shakespearean tradition. On the other hand, many elaborate flummeries have died a natural death. "In a lexicographical experience extending over thirty-five years," says Dr. Vizetelly, "I have never once been asked for the meaning of any one of the following terms: ataraxy, coaxation, coluctation, dyscolous, exenteration, formosity, humectation, illaqueation, immarcescible, ludibundness, mirificent, mulierosity, pauciloquy, sanguinolency, septemfluous, subsannation, vertiginous." What, never? Well, we shall be glad to bite. What is the meaning of immarcescible and subsannation? With the others, of course, we are perfectly familiar already.

THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD IS A GORGEOUS MAN

CORRUPTION in the state of Hyderabad has brought a strongly worded ultimatum from the Government of India to the Nizam who rules that important province, cable dispatches announce. According to the report, it was demanded "in no uncertain terms that an immediate reply be given to the British authorities." However, the Nizam, who is said to enjoy most of the glories of King Solomon, including an enormous harem, rose to the occasion. He immediately issued a communiqué, writes Gervez Baronti in the New York *Times*, in which, on the authority of the Hyderabad Government, it was denied that anything so serious as an ultimatum had been said. The communiqué announced that "The real facts are that certain departments of the Nizam's Government, being in need of reform and improvement, the Government of India invited the attention of the Nizam's Government and offered friendly advice."

This may or may not be an excellent Oriental translation of an ultimatum, observes Mr. Baronti, but the fact remains that:

> The Nizam of Hyderabad has already had quarrels with the Government of India over possession of the district of Berar, claiming it to be part of his province. The Nizam is the first and richest of India's feudatory rulers. He is entitled to a salute of twenty-one guns. His proudest title is that of being the faithful ally of the British Government. During the great war he gave £500,000 toward raising Hyderabad regiments and supporting the anti-submarine campaign.
>
> When it comes to misunderstandings between East and West, the chief and

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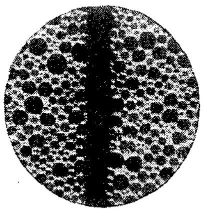
ORDINARY LATHER
Photomicrograph of lather of an ordinary shaving cream surrounding single hair. Large dark spots are air—white areas are water. Note how the large bubbles hold air instead of water against the beard.



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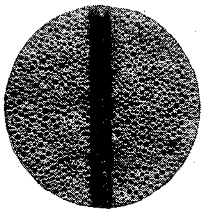
COLGATE LATHER
Photomicrograph prepared under identical conditions shows fine, closely knit texture of Colgate's Rapid-Shave Cream lather. Note how the small bubbles hold water instead of air close against the beard.



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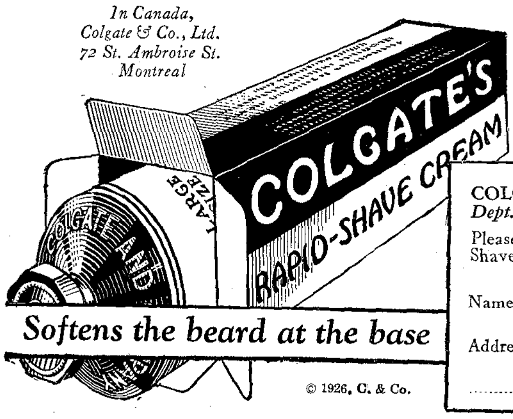

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
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permanent misunderstanding is that between culture and civilization. India does not concern herself with the fact that the Dutch, the Portuguese, the French and the English have tried to offer her a civilization. She is interested in culture. Ghandi and Tagore are living witnesses to this fact.

The old Province of Hyderabad, in Central India, has never heard even as a distant rumble the noise of Western civilization. Its picturesque ruler, the Nizam, might have stept out of the Old Testament. He is a modern Solomon, or rather another Solomon, with his four wives—the allotment of the Prophet—and his 750 concubines.

Not for anything the modern world could offer would he spoil the fixt antiquity of his beloved province. Through his roads the lumbering elephant still carries the sheltered Mohammedan woman, swathed to her brooding dark eyes in the drapery of the boorka. The resigned camel still plods along, dreaming of his release from labor. Fakirs meditate under the lacy foliage of the tamarind-trees, and beggars wail for alms in the name of Allah. In the unroofed mosques the faithful still toss their prayers to the sun and stars.

On Fridays the women enter the holy places of worship. Once a week the Prophet allows woman, whom he has bereft of a soul, the privilege of speaking to Allah. Once a week she may squat on the stone floor, pull her boorka about her and ask Allah to give her male children, rice in abundance and the continued monotony of her calm existence.

In the corner of this sleeping old province the Nizam maintains his weird court. A strange pageant passes through his marble halls—magistrates, philosophers, rich marwarus of India who come to display their gorgeous fabrics and jewels, debauchees who fan themselves with peacock feathers, gourmands fattened by high living, the dreamy-eyed users of hashish, the effete, the supercilious, the curious, the coarse, the delicate, the pleasure-loving and the effeminate result of old culture with his highly pitched voice.

The pageant glides over the soft carpets which cover the marble floors to its place on the jewel-studded couches or the silken cushions, where it reclines to argue, to listen to music or to watch the graceful dancing-girl, slim as a golden lily.

This dance of the Nizam's court has never been captured and carried beyond the sacred precincts. Many dances have been brought to the Western stage, but not that of the golden lily. How she dances!

> In a huge red-and-gold room the Nizam hears the business of his province. His decisions are quickly taken, adds Mr. Baronti, for to-morrow new problems will confront him. His business done, he may go to the room where he writes. The Nizam is a poet, it appears, even tho—

Unlike Nero, he does not read his poems to a Petronius. He issues an edict that all his people must buy his songs and pay for them in gold. Would that many of our fine poets had the privilege of such an edict! Having a certain amount of mercy, he does not force his people to read his work. Even a despotic ruler like the Nizam can not demand too much from his subjects.

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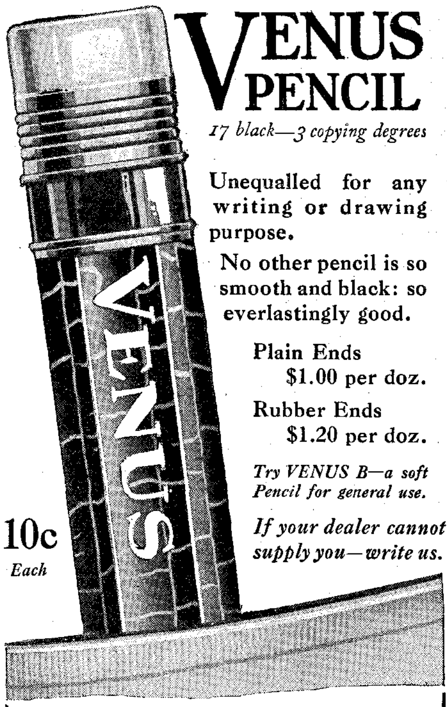

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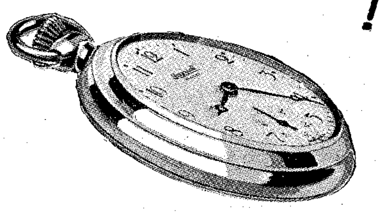

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the efforts of the muse. In fact, they can get nothing but gold or silver, for the Nizam's mint turns out no base paper as currency of the realm. Sometimes, when the mint has worked too strenuously and turned its abundant metal into surplus coin, the oversupply is shoveled into bullock carts and taken to the Nizam's compound where it is guarded by his retainers. It is a common sight to see many carts of gold and silver money standing about his grounds.

It is said in India that he is the richest man in the world. This may or may not be true. It would be difficult to obtain an authentic report on his wealth.

Beside the Nizam, Lucullus of old was a mere child in the esthetics of entertainment. His dinners are eaten from gold plate and his wine is drunk from golden goblets. Once when it pleased his Majesty to have no servants about, his food glided over the table, propelled by electricity. A guest prest a small gold button beside his plate, and the spiced peacock or the mangofool slid up to him and paused. The effort of pushing the button must have been too great, for the noiseless barefoot servants have returned.

While the sumptuous fare might have satisfied the exotic appetites of the princes of the Arabian Nights, it is not always that the Nizam arrives on time to partake of it. Sometimes caprice makes him very late. He has been known to appear at two o'clock in the morning for a dinner which was arranged for ten o'clock at night. As his guests can not dine before the arrival of His Majesty, you may imagine that they fortify themselves with a little food before attending the banquet.

Of womenfolk, only the foreigners attend these receptions. The Nizam invites them out of curiosity. He is a true believer and consequently keeps his own women in their place. Behind the latticework of the palace windows his women may watch the progress of the dinners. They may study the dress of the foreign women, the attentions of their escorts, and the bored gestures of their lord and master.

In the women's quarters "luxury stretches itself and drowses away the hours. Soft breezes enter the doorways bringing with them the scent of mimosa and jasmine," while—

The women lie on couches of brocade and silk, eating sweetmeats and drinking perfumed coffee. Some of them play musical instruments, some of them sing, all of them gossip. A few may read poems—seldom the Nizam's poems!—their eyes holding longing or resignation. Before each other they are unveiled. When they go out they must wear the boorka.

The Nizam keeps his women in purdah (curtained), for he does not trust the eyes of man. So much does he dislike the prying eyes of man that he protects his harem with Amazons. He is the only Mohammedan lord in the world who refuses to trust eunuchs. Many members of this guard of huge women act as spies, reporting what the petted beauty of the harem does and says.

When a merchant enters the harem to display his wares for the consideration of the women, the Amazons stand about ever watchful, ever ready to intercept the slightest attempt a woman may make to slip a letter to the visitor. Often a woman will try to send a message to some friend outside the court, but her ruse usually fails.

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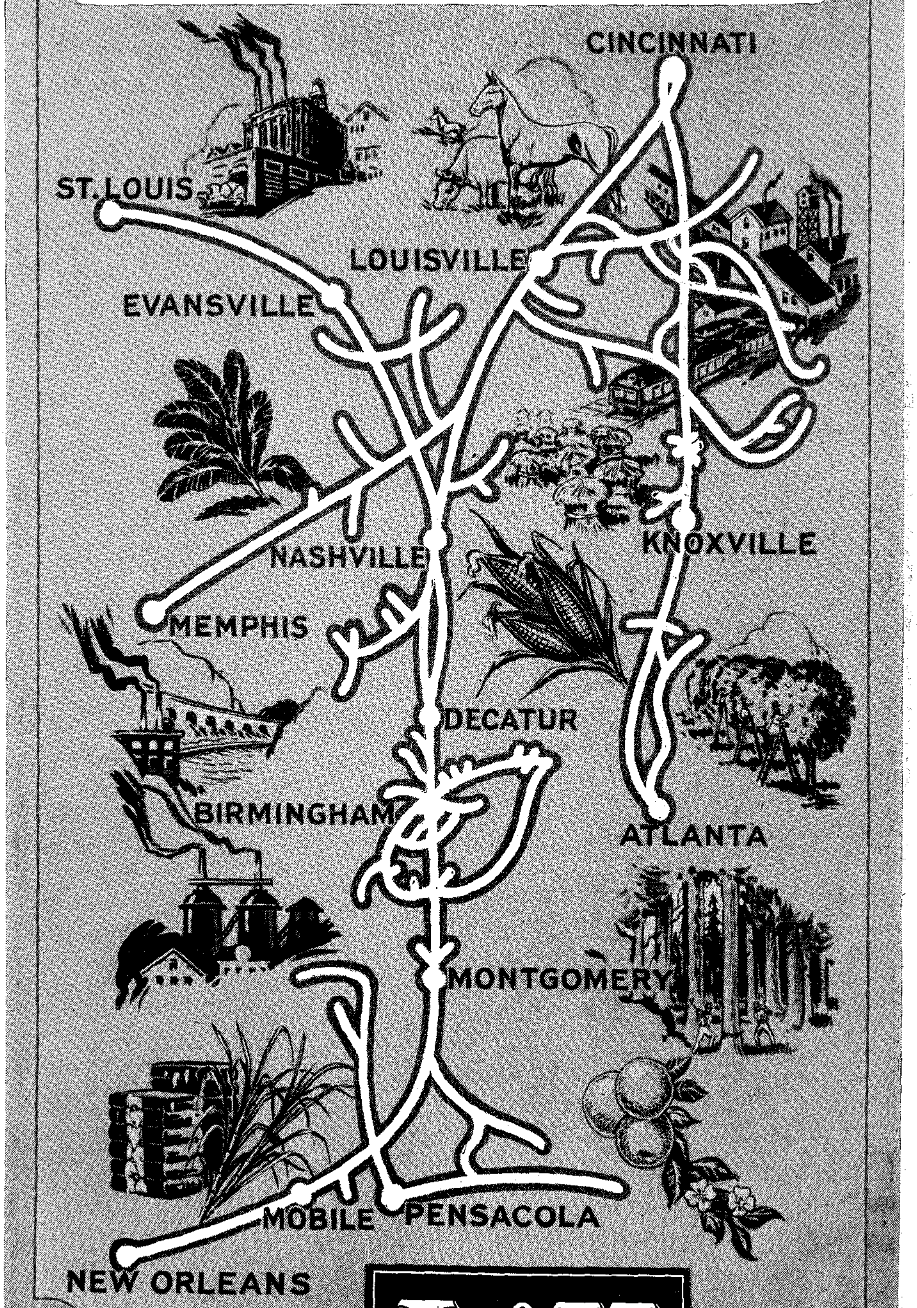
This Railroad offers no land for sale and cannot undertake to find employment for the readers of this magazine, but it will, without charge, give full particulars about any section, rural or urban, shown on the map below. Address R. D. Pusey, Gen. Pass. Agt., L. & N. R. R., Room 301, Ninth & Broadway, Louisville, Ky.



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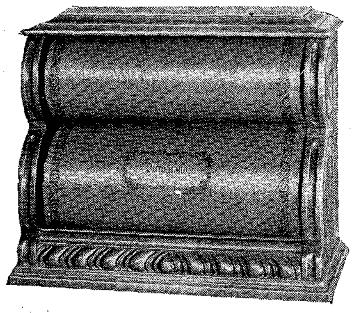

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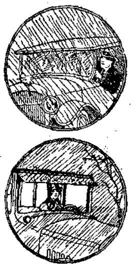

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

WASTE OF COAL AND LOSS OF PUBLIC HEALTH

THAT both these objectionable results follow from smoke-pollution of city air is pointed out by an editorial writer in *The British Medical Journal* (London). He quotes a recent report of the British Coal Commission to the effect that the three million tons of soot discharged into the air annually in Britain alone are equal in weight to nearly three days' output of all her collieries. We read:

> Liquid fuels can be obtained from coal—many are now using a benzol mixture in cars—and if it were possible to subject to this process the bulk of the 147 million tons of coal now consumed in the raw state the greater part of our requirements for oil could be supplied from home sources. It is, then, of prime national importance that the methods of treatment of coal before burning, so as to render its combustion smokeless and to obviate the waste of valuable constituents, should be applied, not to one-fifth, as it is as present in the gas and coke oven industries, but to the whole coal supply.
>
> By distillation of coal in gas-ovens, gas is obtained for lighting, heating, cooking, and power, coke for heating and power, tar and its derivatives, oil, T.N.T. explosive, dyes, and numerous valuable chemical products; and, in place of polluting the atmosphere with the acid sulfur products which come from the combustion of raw coal, ammonium sulfate is obtained—a most valuable fertilizer. In place of utilizing some 10 per cent. of the energy value of the raw coal, as is at present the case in raising steam-power and producing electricity, and wasting 90 per cent., utilization of no less than 25 per cent. may be obtained through the methods of the gas industry.

Side by side with this waste of coal, we are told, goes enormous economic loss due to the smoke pollution of the atmosphere. Says the writer:

> It would not be an extravagant estimate to put the annual loss at $500,000,000. Records of ultra-violet radiation show that the loss of this radiation due to smoke pollution in London is from one-half to two-thirds. The skin is cut off from the natural stimulus of ultra-violet rays by clothes, glass, and smoke, as well as by the mists and clouds of winter. Hence a loss of vigorous health and happiness which is intensified by impoverishment of milk and the loss of green food—two great sources of vitamins.
>
> Abundant evidence has been obtained of the efficacy of light treatment. The antirachitic vitamin has been proved to be sterol activated by ultra-violet rays. The excellent effects of visible sources of radiant energy have been demonstrated this winter at the Zoological Gardens, where marmosets and iguanas have thrived under the close-up use of electric lamps in a way hitherto never observed with the use of dark heat. Man himself wants in this changeable damp climate such sources of warmth, but we should give up the use of raw coal and take to that of gas and coke, or some other smokeless fuel.

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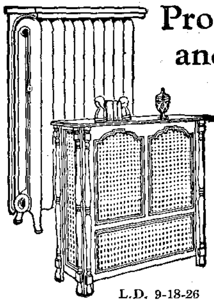

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WANTED: MORE ALCOHOL

NOT to drink—oh, no! For our industries, most of which are dependent on this fluid. We have stopt distilling alcoholic beverages, but we still need varnish, perfumery, vinegar, ink, glue, rubber goods, dyes, and a thousand other articles, to produce which we now import millions of gallons of alcohol. Then there are the prophets who tell us that the nations of the earth will soon be fighting again—this time over the oil supply. Why should they, when alcohol is a better motor-fuel than gasoline? Altogether it would appear that more alcohol is what we want, even if we drink none of it. This is brought out by Dr. Henry Arnstein in a paper on "The Ethical Side of Alcohol in Engineering," read recently before the American Association of Engineers, and printed in *The Professional Engineer* (New York). Says Dr. Arnstein:

While Prohibition arguments engulf the nation, there is a more serious side to the subject, which I prefer to term the ethical or the engineers' side of the alcohol question.

In order that our great country should be economically independent, it is essential that we should develop a large alcohol industry. Alcohol is a universal product, and it is greatly underlying the economical situation of the world to-day. In the ten months ending April 30 we imported $3,808,806,000 worth of commodities from other countries. At least 40 per cent. of that sum represents commodities which are produced directly or indirectly with alcohol. However, we are awakening, even tho slowly, to the importance of alcohol. Eighteen years ago this country produced only 3,560,552 proof gallons of industrial alcohol, in 1920, 18,933,550 proof gallons, while last year's production was 160,000,000 proof gallons.

Next to water alcohol is the most generally used solvent, and is the basic material for the chemical industry on which the nation's industry is based in time of peace, or in time of war. As was recently said, "Alcohol is the raw material for one thousand industries." According to the U. S. Treasury Department, the motor-vehicles of the country alone required over 35,000,000 gallons of alcohol last year merely to prevent the freezing of the water in the radiators. Last year over 13,000,000 gallons of alcohol were used in the preparation of perfumes and toilet articles. In the production of nitrocellulose, over 800,000 gallons of alcohol are consumed monthly. Close to 500,000 gallons were used last year in the preparation of shaving-creams. Approximately a million gallons are used for the precipitation of the pectin which the food industry and the housewives use in jellying of fruit-juices. The tobacco industry consumed over a million and a quarter gallons. The lacquer industry, artificial silk, varnishes, electric-light bulbs, mirrors, straw hats, radio manufacturers, bakelite products, electrical goods, and other industries consume unbelievably large amounts of alcohol, the consumption of which is growing so rapidly that we can hardly keep track of it. In the home vast amounts of alcohol are used for cleaning purposes as a constituent of metal, furniture and shoe polishes. Canned heat is solidified alcohol, and in very many places where gas and electricity are not available, alcohol is used for heating and lighting purposes.

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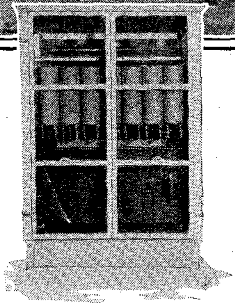

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This is evidenced by the city's magnificent homes, excellent schools, a strong university, many handsome churches and public buildings, well paved streets and highways, unsurpassed shopping and amusement facilities, a new million dollar auditorium, four all year golf courses and numerous other civic assets that make Chattanooga a city where work and play go hand in hand.

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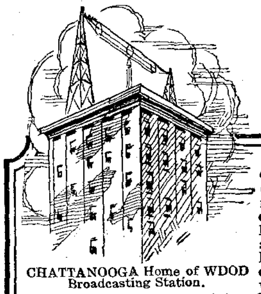

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TOURISTS
Over WDOD (Wonderful Dynamo of Dixie) broadcasting station, you have heard much about the Scenic, Historic and Industrial Center of the South. When you come South visit Chattanooga. See famous Lookout Mountain, Signal Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga Battlefields and many other points of interest in and about the Dynamo of Dixie.

tant food commodities, alcohol is equally important. Practically every cosmetic lotion—liquid soap, toothpaste, mouth wash, soaps, hair tonic, germicide, deodorant—is produced with alcohol. Linoleums, inks, paper and pencils, glues and rubber goods, are all produced with alcohol.

That the dye industry is dependent upon alcohol is too well known to go into lengthy explanation. The huge new artificial silk industry is based on alcohol, as well as many other important industries too numerous to mention. The most important use, however, for alcohol in the near future will be its use as fuel for internal-combustion engines in place of gasoline.

The world is very rapidly exhausting its crude-oil supply, and the world's political future greatly depends on the disposition taken by the various Governments relating to the oil question.

Since the world's political peace is very greatly dependent upon oil, it is really a great satisfaction to know that alcohol can be used as a fuel for internal-combustion engines. It is not a makeshift fuel, but it is the ideal fuel for such purposes. It is a better, cleaner, safer, and if properly manufactured, even a cheaper fuel than gasoline.

Alcohol to-day is being produced by more economical processes, and even from formerly wasted by-products, now we can produce alcohol more economically than gasoline. Combustion is impossible without oxygen. Gasoline contains no oxygen, and, therefore, it never burns up completely. Alcohol contains 34 per cent. of its weight in oxygen, therefore it requires very much less air for its combustion, and, therefore, the energy produced from a volume of alcohol is greater than the energy produced from an equal volume of gasoline.

In Europe we find Austria, Italy, Czecho-Slovakia, Sweden, and even Germany, using alcohol very extensively for motor-fuel purposes. It is remarkable that an industrial country like Germany, importing over 5,000,000 tons of foodstuffs annually, has several hundred Federal fuel-alcohol distributing stations selling alcohol under the trade name of Monopolin. This great country of ours is an agricultural country. When floods or frost do not destroy the cereal and wheat crop of other countries, the American farmer can not dispose of his excess crop.

Our politicians in Washington should educate the farmer that wheat and other farm crops can be profitably used for the production of sugar. Only 23 per cent. of the sugar consumed in this country grows on native soil. We can develop our agricultural resources to produce our requirements of vegetable oils for which we paid in the past ten months seventy-one million dollars to foreign countries. We imported in the ten months ending April 30, 1926, petroleum products in the amount of $86,618,000, all of which can be grown and produced in our own country. For textile products we paid to foreign countries the stupendous sum of $912,536,000. Most of these products are produced with alcohol, and by developing our alcohol industry in proportion to that of Germany, we should support over 600,000 distilleries. Such industrial development would give profitable employment to a million American engineers, in addition to developing a home market for our excess farm crops.

It is a proven fact that alcohol is a cheap and economic fuel. Coal, oil, or hydro-electric power is not available at all locations, but alcohol can be produced any place where the sun shines. If all the alcohol which was produced in our banner year of 1925 had been consumed for motor-fuel purposes, it would have satisfied only 1.7 per cent. of the country's requirements, and this is the logical outlet for our excess farm crops.

RUNNING A RAILROAD BY RADIO

A PLAN of radio communication for train operation has been announced by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, we are told by *The Daily News* (Chicago). This will mean absolute safety, it is asserted, even when storms, blizzards or other disturbances paralyze ordinary means of communication upon which railroads are dependent. Says *The News:*

> Failure of a road's telegraphic system from any cause now means that traffic is delayed until the break is repaired. This condition will be a thing of the past, according to operating officials of the Milwaukee, who for months have been working out details of the new radio-control plan. Its operation, which will begin at once, will result in the establishment of air communication at all times with every point on the system from Chicago to Seattle, a distance of 2,200 miles.
>
> Pivotal stations will be established in Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Miles City, Butte, Spokane and Seattle. The longest air jump will be that between Minneapolis and Miles City, Montana, a distance of 700 miles. Stations also will be erected at Omaha and Kansas City to bring in the southern terminals. The result will be to establish radio communication over every section of the road's 11,000 miles of track.
>
> In perfecting the details of the plan operating officials of the railway have had the cooperation of some of the country's foremost radio engineers, including Commander Schnell, who during the World War was attached to the radio-engineering department of the Navy. Last year, at the invitation of the Government, he accompanied the Pacific Fleet to Hawaii and Samoa to demonstrate what could be done with short-wave radio broadcasting at sea. Radio equipment of the kind to be installed by the Milwaukee is of a special type which already has functioned perfectly during tests much more severe than the maximum requirements of the railroads.

According to *The Evening Bulletin* (Philadelphia), the St. Paul has not rushed into the scheme experimentally. It possesses on its Puget Sound lines an unequaled district for snowslides, blizzards and other natural demonstrations of violence, and for years it has been carefully trying out wireless equipment between trains and between train and station. We read further:

> Its experts have developed a type of equipment which has been found to work successfully under all sorts of trying conditions of storm and temperature. So they are going to introduce to the world the radio railroad.
>
> The science of wireless communication has traveled far since the days of Marconi's first experiments. Pictures are sent through

the air. Equipment is becoming day by day simpler and more efficient. It is not stretching possibilities, let alone imagination, to foresee the day when the telephone will cease to be exclusively a bit of office or home equipment, and become a personal matter, like a watch or pocket-knife, keeping the owner in talking distance of every other telephone owner, regardless of where the speakers at either instrument may happen to be located.

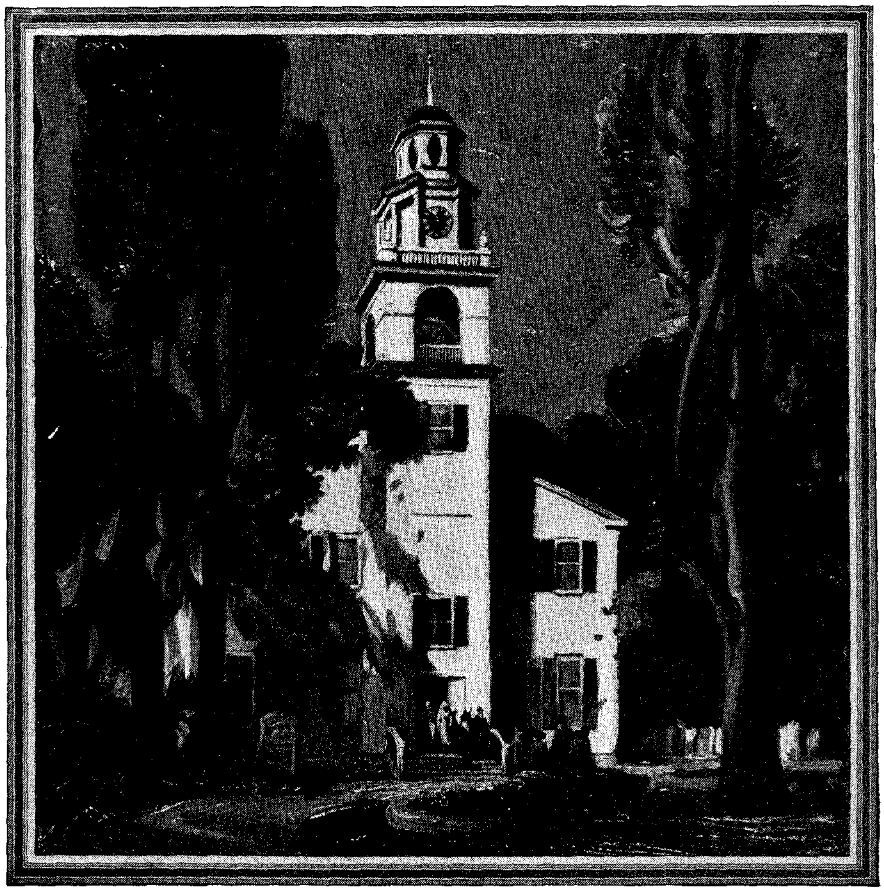
Under the heading "Baffling the Blizzards," the New York *Herald Tribune* says of the new plan:

> It will be of great assistance in baffling the blizzard if radio is employed as an understudy for the telegraph system when the great storms which sweep plain and mountain region have bowled over the poles and laid the wires in a tangled mass along the side of the track. Experiments now about concluded show that with short wave-length sets communication with storm-bound trains can be continued in all weathers. It is now the work of hours instead of days to dig trains out of the snow-drifts, the rotary machines being many times more efficient than the old-time plows. With a substitute means of dispatching available as soon as the wires go down, the power of the blizzard to hold up traffic will be minimized.

A BULLET THAT TRACES ITS PATH

ETCHING a red line 1,200 yards long in the skies, a new kind of bullet has been developed by the Ordnance Department of the Army for use by machine-gunners, we read in the New York *Times*. Writes this paper's Washington correspondent:

> Its most important function is that of facilitating correct aim, but in addition the new bullet is also incendiary in character, and especially effective against captive balloons and other inflammable objects. With the advent of the machine-gun, with its tremendous expenditure of ammunition, it became desirable to have a type of cartridge in which the flight of the bullet could be seen by the gunner, so that he could more intelligently direct his fire and accomplish his mission with a minimum expenditure of ammunition. The need for this type of ammunition was especially desirable for use by aircraft, as it was very difficult for the pilot of a plane in combat with another to estimate the range or direction of fire without a background where he might watch the strike of the bullets, and thereby correct his aim. Development of such a type of ammunition was entrusted to the Ordnance Department. The desired effect was produced by inserting a chemical composition in the base of bullets which would ignite as the bullet left the muzzle, and produce a light that the gunner could watch during its flight. Various chemical compositions were experimented with to produce different colors, and also as long a trace as possible. Of the colors produced in those experiments it was found that red was the most satisfactory, as it does not blend with the sky color and, therefore, gives a more clearly defined trace. This color has been adopted as standard. The new bullet is loaded into ammunition belts for machine-gun use in the proportion of one tracer cartridge to five standard ball cartridges.



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GROWTH OF EMPLOYEE STOCK-OWNERSHIP

WAGE-EARNERS in the United States to-day own $700,000,000 worth of stock in the industries employing them, according to figures compiled by the Industrial Relations Section of the Department of Economics and Social Institutions of Princeton University. This is a conservative estimate, comments *The Index*, a periodical bulletin published by the New York Trust Company. The figures, says *The Index*, are derived mainly from companies having a specific plan of selling stock to employees, and "if the hundreds of employees who have purchased stocks independently were included, the figure would be much greater." *The Index* comments:

> Employee stock-ownership in the United States has now developed to the proportions of a movement which is of itself helping to solve the problems of capital and labor. There are to-day more than 300 corporations which have sold or are selling stock to their employees under particular plans. These plans are in most instances based on the instalment method of purchase. In a few corporations the entire capital stock is in the hands of employees, while in many others they represent the largest or second largest group of stockholders.

At this point the writer in *The Index* interrupts his discussion to present a list of certain representative companies which have stimulated purchase of their capital stock by their workers. It is, of course, only a partial list, and accounts for less than two-thirds of the total stock thus held. Nor do these figures (which are subject, naturally, to current changes in market value) include stock purchased independently by employees. They are thus tabulated:

Company	*No Employees Holding Stock*	*No. Shares Held*	*Approximate Value*
*Am. Tel & Tel. Co	57,000	553,000	$170,000,000
Armour and Co	40,000	70,000	6,562,500
B. M. T. Corp	10,609	15,000	958,000
†Bethlehem Steel	9,398	35,540	3,554,000
Bklyn. Edison Co	910	9,112	1,389,500
Elec. Storage Bat	4,111	14,500	1,243,800
Fleischmann Co	2,225	808,000	41,750,000
General Motors Co	6,919	24,998	3,000,000
H. L. Doherty & Co	7,903	....	6,753,582
Int. Harvester Co	13,500	140,000	14,000,000
Int. Paper Co	2,000	8,000	720,000
Lehigh Coal & Navig	282	2,388	119,400
Lehigh Valley R R	2,111	10,599	959,000
New York Central	27,915	64,430	6,443,000
Pennsylvania R. R	19,062	88,835	4,855,300
P. S. Corp. of N. J	6,500	23,500	2,400,000
Radio Corp. of Amer	443	42,000	210,000
Standard Oil (N J.)	16,358	884,002	40,000,000
Std. Oil Co. of Ind	17,835	371,426	24,150,000
Std. Oil Co. of N. Y	7,069	126,683	4,212,200
Swift & Co	15,700	200,000	20,000,000
U. S. Steel Corp	47,647	705,801	100,000,000
Total	315,497	4,258,470	454,963,282

*In addition 160,000 other employees are still paying instalments on 621,000 shares.

†Also, 13,216 employees are continuing payments on an additional 29,581 shares.

The writer proceeds:

> The distribution of stock among employees has modified the discussion of profit-sharing as such, once an important item in the labor movement. Under profit-sharing, the employee simply had an interest in the profits; under stock-ownership he acquires an interest in the industry. Profit-sharing required no investment in the industry and was granted purely through the generosity of the owners. The employee stockholder, however, assumes a part ownership and enters the class of the capitalist.

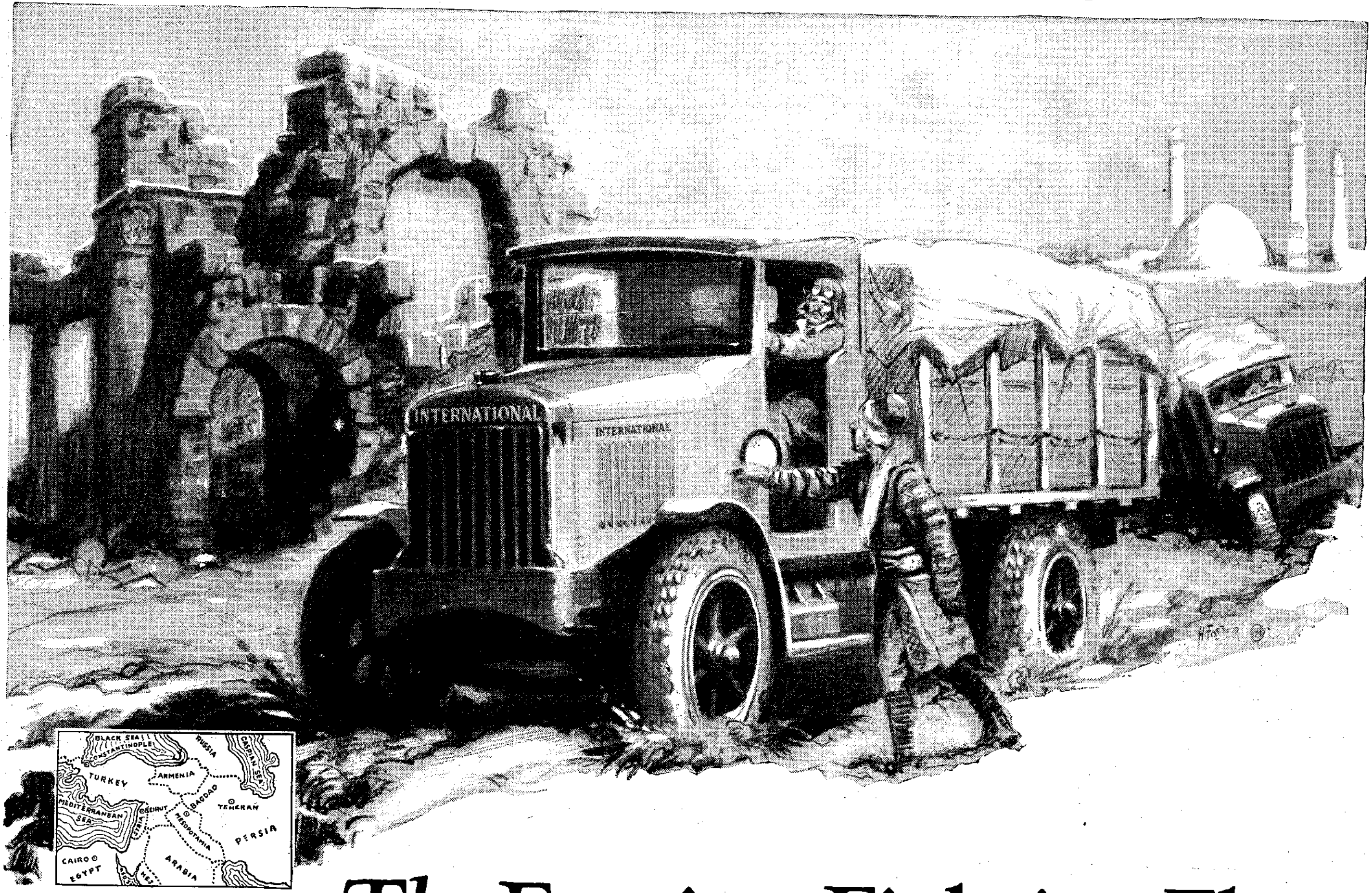
Undoubtedly, we read, "the instalment method of selling and the other attractive features of the various company plans have been of considerable influence in increasing the employee purchase of stock." The Princeton Industrial Relations Department is quoted as paying high tribute to the instalment plan in stock-selling:

> Whoever has become familiar with making payments by instalment has learned the first requirement of saving currently. Saving is now seen as a mode of expenditure for a deferred gain; a commitment for the acquisition and possession of an article to be enjoyed or the systematic purchase of an income with a purchasing utility of its own. It is by instalment payments that employee purchases of company stock are ordinarily financed.

But, *The Index* continues, "there are more fundamental reasons for this movement":

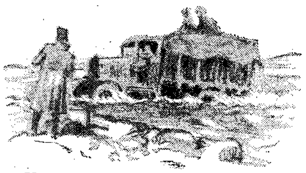
> Material improvements in the organization and technical efficiency of American industry have been so great during recent years that employers are enabled to pay larger wages, thereby making possible increased savings and the acquisition of stock. With these larger wages, which presuppose larger profits for the employing company, there has developed in American industry a conservatism and stabilizing influence for the safeguarding of these profits.
>
> This spirit is extremely important so far as selling stock to employees is concerned. It would be unwise for a company to offer to its employees stock that is subject to sharp fluctuations and questionable earnings. Instead of enlisting the employee's support in the industry, such a practise would lead to a lack of faith. Indeed, some companies realizing that their business is subject to frequent decided fluctuations have refused to sell stock to their employees.
>
> The chief purpose of a company's efforts to enroll its employees as stockholders is to engage the interest of the rank and file of the workers. For the company itself there is no immediate financial gain. On the contrary, the stock is usually sold at less than its market price. The indirect profit to be realized by the company will depend upon the effect of stock-ownership upon the workers. If the stock is a bad bargain, the worker's good-will will be diminished. The company's self-interest in maintaining the soundness of the investment is an additional guaranty to the worker-investor.

Referring again to the Princeton analysis, three more or less obvious results of these developments are enumerated. The first is the encouragement of thrift. Many companies state that their employees

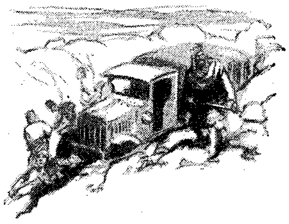


In traveling from the Mediterranean to Persia the thirty Internationals covered a distance as great as from Canada to Mexico.

MUD—*"The desert was just a bog, as it was winter time and nowhere what might be called a road," writes one of the members of the expedition.*



WATER—*Torrential rains flooded the valleys and rendered even more difficult the early stretches of the journey, through Syria and Mesopotamia.*



SNOW *in the mountains near Teheran. "All the Internationals came through without the slightest mishap. The drivers, all new to the trucks, handled them easily and were most enthusiastic."*

The Famine-Fighting Fleet

ANOTHER "Message to Garcia"—the log of the International fleet that trekked across the Mesopotamian wastes at the call of the Persian government!

When famine threatened Teheran, the capital, last winter, the Persian administration ordered its first ten heavy-duty trucks from the International Harvester organization. Harvester world service placed the fleet at the nearest port on the Mediterranean Sea, Beirut, in Syria, ahead of other trucks ordered from Europe.

Then began the test of truck quality, a trip of 1350 miles across trackless desert and over snow-bound mountains. On February 2 the cavalcade set out. The trucks, chauffeured by English, French, Italian, Syrian, Arabian and Druse, were laden with food and fuel and with tons of cement for the British at Bagdad, and they were accompanied by an escort of armored cars of the British Air Forces.

Twenty-six days were consumed between Beirut and Bagdad, every truck axle-deep in mud and sand practically every mile of the way. Bagdad, ancient city of romance, gave the travelers a dinner in their honor and a night of rest, and transferred them from desert to mountain going. Motor fuel for the Persian government, and wheat, took the place of cement for cargo. The cavalcade forged on both night and day, and entered Teheran the seventh day after Bagdad.

The entire fleet was in the pink of condition and every truck of the ten, on the morning of arrival, went out to Kasvin, a hundred miles away, and began bringing back great loads of the precious wheat.

The Persian government, impressed by the stamina of International Trucks, immediately ordered twenty more of them, and these have since duplicated the travel history of the first fleet.

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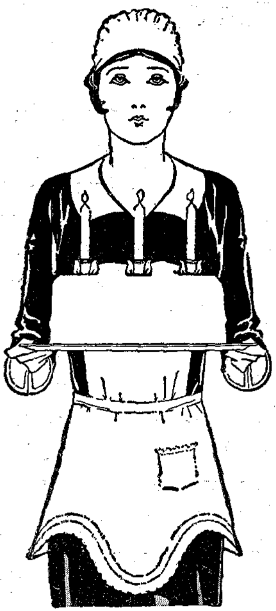

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The author's twenty years of experience in family housekeeping and in the management of extensive household establishments for families of wealth give to the volume an authoritativeness and a quality which make it indeed "The Blue Book of Cookery."

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

admit that their investment in stock represents savings which otherwise never would have been made. The employee is provided with a workable system of savings with regular dividends.

At the same time, better relations are promoted between management and employees. Industry is relieved of costly struggles between labor and capital, because labor now plays the rôle of capital in proportion to its capacity to save and acquire stock. The old line of demarcation between capital and labor fades into shadowy vagueness.

And, thirdly, the worker acquires a personal interest in the success of the business with a consequent greater efficiency in his production.

Nevertheless, objects the anti-capitalistic *Daily Worker* (Chicago), the workers still own a comparatively insignificant share of the nation's stocks. The paper quotes from an article by Lewis Corey in *The New Republic*, concluding:

> Corporate ownership is a non-wage-earning class monopoly (exclusive of farmers) of 95 per cent. at least, 79.9 per cent. being concentrated among those with incomes above $5,000. The class concentration of corporate ownership is not being broken, nor are there any indications of its being broken. Under prevailing conditions we are not approaching, either immediately or potentially, working-class ownership and management of corporate industry.

THE WEALTH WE LEAVE BEHIND

ELEVEN people out of a hundred—whose estates are probated with the courts—bequeath to their heirs less than $500; ten leave from $500 to $1,000; twenty from $1,000 to $2,500; and eighteen from $2,500 to $5,000; about fifteen out of a hundred will leave estates valued from $5,000 to $10,000; fifteen will pass on to their reward and leave from $10,000 to $25,000; between five and six will leave estates from $25,000 to $50,000; according to figures gathered by the Federal Trade Commission when it was making a survey of our national wealth. The records of the probate courts of twenty-four "sample" counties throughout the United States were searched to see just what the average individual leaves to his heirs, the records covering a period of twelve years. In an article by Reuben A. Lewis, Jr., in *The American Bankers Association Journal*, we are told that:

> To insure averages that would not be lopsided by considering only the estates left by individuals in the rich centers, the Federal agents selected nine counties of the rural type, in which there was not a single town of more than 5,000. Ten counties of the town type were chosen, where the largest town had a population of from 5,000 to 50,000. The other five counties were of the city type, each containing a city of more than 50,000. These were Savannah, Georgia; Topeka, Kansas;

Washington, D. C.; Oklahoma City, and Fall River, Massachusetts.

The popular belief that there is more wealth among the individuals in the city than in the country is based on the facts.

In the counties having cities of more than 50,000, the average value of the estates probated throughout the twelve-year period was $16,990. In counties having towns of between 5,000 and 50,000 population it was $10,070, and in the rural counties $13,950. The concentration of probated wealth was also greatest in the counties with large cities.

While 43,512 estates were recorded, there were about 141,466 estates in these counties that were worth so little that they were not even probated.

What did the estates filed reveal as to how wealth is distributed?

About 1 per cent. of the estimated number of decedents owned about 59 per cent. of the estimated wealth.

More than 90 per cent. of the wealth was owned by about 13 per cent. of the decedents.

The average value for all estates was $3,800—but nine out of every ten had estates amounting to less than this figure. The estates of the very wealthy brought the average up to this level.

About 65 per cent. of the total number of probated estates were between $1,000 and $25,000 in size.

The records support the general idea that there is getting to be a more general distribution of wealth, as has been suggested by recent estimates that there are now as many owners of securities as automobiles. In 1912, the estates that ran over $100,000 amounted to 52.6 per cent. of the total value of all probated estates examined. In 1923, they amounted to only 45.9 per cent. of the total. But while the pendulum seems to be swinging in this direction, there is still “ a rather high degree of concentration ’ of wealth, the Commission asserts.

Here is how wealth in the United States is distributed, as indicated by estates of the decedents in the selected counties.

Size Group	*No. of Estates*	*Average Value*
Not probated	141,446	$258
Under $500	6,099	$258
$500 to $1,000	4,824	$702
$1,000 to $2,500	8,766	$1,619
$2,500 to $5,000	7,572	$3,557
$5,000 to $10,000	6,446	$7,006
$10,000 to $25,000	5,518	$15,446
$25,000 to $50,000	2,231	$34,930
$50,000 to $100,000	1,105	$68,815
$100,000 to $250,000	651	$149,922
$250,000 to $500,000	179	$337,015
$500,000 to $1,000,000	76	$684,563
Over $1,000,000	44	$2,975,296

Weather Permitting.—Bill wrote the following note to his dear one:

“Sweetness, apple of my eye, I would do anything for you; swim the Atlantic, go through fire and hell for you, and would face the most terrible storm or hurricane for your sake.

“And, by the way, I will come over tonight if it doesn't rain too hard.”—*London Opinion.*

When Fortune Smiles.—

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Records Reveal That at Least
One Member of This Order
Dies Almost Every Day.

—*Headline in a North Carolina paper.*

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PLATE GLASS *window*
on your left tells a
TRUE STORY

(For another version, look to your right)

THROUGH the Plate Glass window on your left, every line of this house shows sharp and clear. Details are accurate. You see angles and contours as they are. For Plate Glass tells the truth, with no evasions or deceptions. In fact, it is so clear that there seems to be no glass at all in this half of the window.

Now look through the pane on your right. Your eyes tell you immediately that this is not a truthful image. Those wriggling pillars, that distorted brickwork, those wavy windows—how this old-fashioned window glass does trifle with the truth! And yet this ordinary window glass costs almost as much as the Plate Glass on the left.

Plate Glass attains the purity and clarity peculiar to itself because it is rolled, ground and polished until it is as nearly perfect as glass can be made. It is toughened by annealing to resist breakage. It reduces sound. It conserves heat. It enhances selling and renting values. And its cost will average only about one per cent of the total cost of any house, large or small. Ask the architect for the comparative figures that prove the true economy of Plate Glass. Plate Glass Manufacturers of America, First National Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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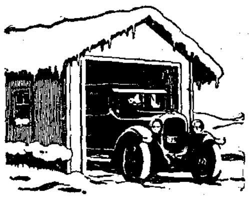

A cold engine is just about as inconvenient and exasperating as one without a starter. The loss of time, temper and inconvenience generally make winter motoring an unpleasant duty instead of a pleasurable convenience.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 31.—Twenty-five people are killed, hundreds injured and a vast amount of property is destroyed or damaged by an earthquake in the Azores.

September 1.—The international conference convoked at Geneva to decide upon the acceptability of the American reservations to membership in the World Court accepts four of the stipulations.

Lieut. Leon Challee and Capt. Rene Weiser, French aviators, set a new world record non-stop flight of 3,250 miles in thirty-one hours. The flight was from a field near Paris to a place on the Persian Gulf.

Government forces of Nicaragua defeat the revolutionists, with a combined loss of 100 men.

President Calles convenes Mexico's Thirty-second Congress, and announces his willingness to modify oil and land laws, if necessary, and says that the religious policies will not be changed.

September 2.—Sir George E. Foster, Canadian delegate to the international conference at Geneva considering the American reservations to membership in the World Court, attacks the fifth reservation, on the ground that the reservation, which demands the right of consent to the delivery of advisory opinions on questions in which the United States claims an interest, is virtually a command to the World Court.

September 3.—The American reservations to adherence to the World Court are approved in principle by the conference of signatories to the Court statutes, and a committee of fourteen members is appointed to continue the discussions on the basis of the progress already made and report before the Assembly adjourns.

September 4.—The Council of the League of Nations formally votes to give Germany a permanent seat in the Council.

September 5.—Several artillery regiments in Spain revolt, and the country is put under martial law.

September 6.—Premier Primo de Rivera of Spain announces that the insurrection is crusht, and says that there has been fighting, with the loss of two soldiers.

Forty-eight people are killed, and many are injured in a fire which destroys a motion-picture house at Drumcollogher, in County Limerick, Ireland.

September 7.—Spain resigns from the League of Nations.

DOMESTIC

August 31.—Twenty million people visit the 20,232 motion-picture theaters of the country every day, paying a grand total of $1,000,000,000 a year in admissions, Will H. Hays tells President Coolidge in an interview urging the preservation of historical films by the Government.

September 1.—James A. Flaherty, Supreme Knight of the Knights of Columbus, appeals to President Coolidge for "sympathetic action in any way possible within the bounds of international law" in behalf of the Catholics in

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Mexico, but says that intervention is not desired by the order.

September 2.—Eight people are killed and twenty-six hurt in a head-on collision of two Detroit, Monroe and Toledo Shore Line interurban cars near Monroe, Michigan.

The United States receives its first payment of war reparations from Germany—$5,900,000 as the annual 2½ per cent. share of the United States in Germany's reparations under the Dawes plan.

September 3.—President Coolidge warns that unless there is an armament limitation agreement the United States will aim to lead the world in the development of naval aviation, and also develop submarine, destroyer and cruiser forces.

September 4.—The Boston Board of Inspectors of the United States Steamboat Inspection Service finds that both the submarine *S-51* and the *City of Rome* were at fault in the collision last year in which the submarine was sunk with a loss of thirty-four lives, and suspends the licenses of Capt. John Diehl and Third Mate Timothy L. Dreyer of the *City of Rome* for nine months.

September 5.—Fifteen persons are killed and fifty injured in the derailment of the scenic special of the Denver and Rio Grande Western Railroad forty-five miles west of Salida, Colorado.

The Federal Oil Conservation Board reports that only six years' proved supply of oil is in sight, and urges conservation measures.

Federal Prohibition officers arrest twenty-five persons, including Federal, State and county officers, in South Carolina on charges growing out of alleged Prohibition violations.

William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, tells the delegates to the first annual convention of the Anti-Fascisti Alliance of North America, meeting in New York, that, as far as he is able to assure it, the American Federation of Labor will help "to wipe Fascism from the face of the earth."

September 6.—Six people are killed and many injured and much property is damaged by storm in the metropolitan area of New York City.

United States Senator James A. Reed of Missouri announces that he will not be a candidate for reelection two years hence.

Eight persons are killed and a hundred injured in a collision of a local train and a through train of the Chicago North Western Railroad in Chicago.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, speaking before a meeting of farmers at Osawatomie, Kansas, sets forth his plan of farm relief based on Federal loans to cooperative marketing agencies.

September 7.—The trial of Harry M. Daugherty, Attorney-General in the Harding Administration, and Col. Thomas W. Miller, Alien Property Custodian under President Harding, charged with accepting a bribe for arranging the return to their German owners of $7,000,000 in assets of the American Metals Company, begins before Judge Julian W. Mack in New York.

Several presidents of oil companies are quoted in press reports as saying that there is no apparent shortage in the nation's oil supply, as reported by the Oil Conservation Board.

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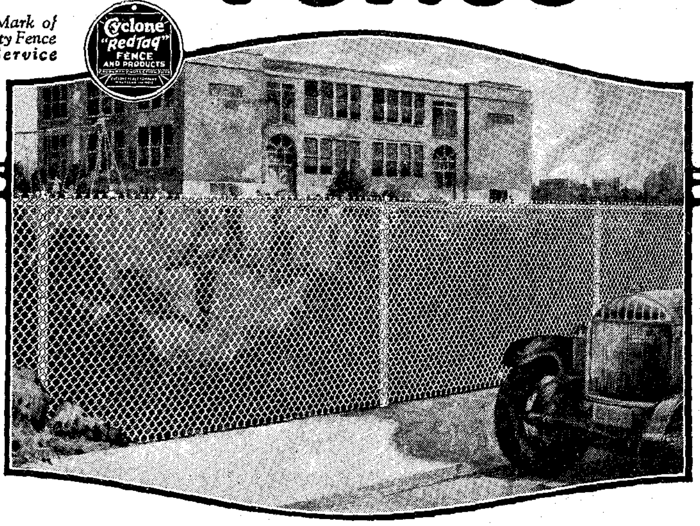

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Skin Balm is magic for small cuts, roughened skins, and skin eruptions. Wind-burn, sun-burn, chapped hands and lips yield quickly to its soothing, healing touch.

You can buy a Try-out Tube of Skin Balm for 10 cents if you want to, but I'm so sure you'll like this new Mennen product that I suggest you go round the corner and buy a full-sized large tube. It costs only half a dollar. I guarantee you'll like it. If you don't, send the tube to me. I'll refund your money plus postage. Fair enough—what?

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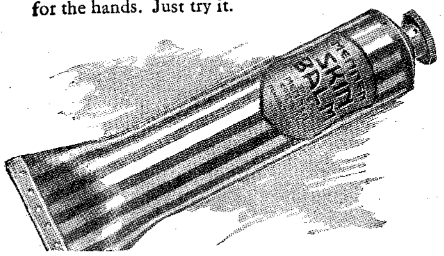
The Mennen Company, Limited
Montreal, Quebec

Listen, Ladies!
You'll like Skin Balm, too. It's ideal as a powder base—astringent and never "spots through." Softens your skin and improves its texture. Excellent for chapped lips and roughened skin. Better than liquid lotions for the hands. Just try it.



MENNEN
SKIN BALM

THE SPICE OF LIFE

His Unlucky Port.—A sailor was killed at Gulfport, when he came into contact with a live wife.—*Wilmington paper.*

Tropical Taste.—HE—"Did you say I was no gentleman?"

SHE—"No; I merely remarked that you preferred brunettes."—*Boston Transcript.*

Thanks for the Tip.—To Whom It May Concern—Jennie Oates, having left my bed and board, I am not responsible for any debts contracted only by myself.—*Ad in the New York Times.*

Better Than One.—Away back in 1904, one hot day in September, a two-headed school-boy peeked through the cracks of the fence surrounding the old fair grounds at San Angelo.—*San Antonio paper.*

Where's Mike?—

FACTIONS IN
MEXICO ARE
HOLDING PAT
—*Headlines in Idaho paper.*

A Line That Moves.—"Customers push my goods for me," said the manufacturer.

"What line are you in, anyway?" asked the hardware jobber.

"Baby carriages," was the reply.—*Good Hardware.*

Night Club Realism.—Savoring of the days when bold pirates ruled the high seas, the café will be fitted with the trappings of buccaneer ships, the pirate idea being carried out in all of its decorations and arrangements.—*Los Angeles paper.*

A Duck of a Girl in a Duck of a Hat.—NEW YORK, Aug. 27 (A. P.)—Miss Gertrude Ederle was very smartly clad as the metropolis acclaimed her. . . . Her sturdy, but not overly large figure, was clad in an orchid-colored felt hat.—*Scranton Republican.*

Prima Facie Evidence.—Mrs. Carney rushed into her living-room. "Oh, Walter," she cried, as she panted for breath, "I dropt my diamond ring off my finger and I can't find it anywhere."

"It's all right, Olive," said Walter; "I came across it in my trousers pocket."—*Pittsburgh First.*

Proud of It, Too.—

BOYD HOTEL
LOCATED 2,766 MILES WEST OF
BROADWAY RUNS
AUTOMATICALLY
No Service and Without Management
All Rooms Bathless—In Fact, All Modern
Inconveniences With Rates Unreasonable
—*Letterhead of a Texas hotel.*

No Further Inducement.—A prominent New Orleans man aboard a ship leaving New York for Europe called the steward and asked:

"Are we outside the twelve-mile limit?"

The steward said they were.

"Can I get anything I want—cocktails, whisky, wine—anything without violating the law?"

He was told that he could.

"Then bring me a lemonade."—*New Orleans States.*

But We're Glad.—Friends of Miss Eva Emmerst will be sorry to hear that her health is much improved.—*Tennessee paper.*

An Incautious Suggestion.—"Here's the Vicar; shall I ask him to join us?"

"Oh! Mr. Brown—er—Howard, this is so sudden."—*London Opinion.*

Found a Kick in It.—One fashionable woman in the Savoy ballroom even had a faint line painted down the back of her leg to stimulate the seam of a stocking.—*London item in a Toronto paper.*

His Liquid Accents.—JANE—"There's one thing I don't like about Joe—his English is bad."

JOAN—"Yes—and his Scotch is terrible."—*Life.*

A Nice Distinction.—SAM—"Do yuh refuse to pay me dat two dollahs I lent you?"

RASTUS—"Oh, no, sah. Ah don't refuse, Ah jes' refrains."—*Boston Transcript.*

Conspiring Against Pedestrians?—Francis Fuller, 563 West Philadelphia Street, told the officer he was in the act of turning off his alarm clock about 2:40 A. M. when he heard an automobile and several men talking.—*York (Pa.) paper.*

Pawing the Sheik.—"The new patient in Ward B is very good-looking," said the nurse.

"Yes," agreed the matron, "but don't wash his face. He's had that done by four nurses this morning."—*Tit-Bits.*

The Face That Launched a Thousand Barks.—

DEMPSEY'S FACE
MADDENED DOG

Policeman's Bullet Saves
World's Champion
—*Boston paper.*

A Timely Warning.—The Management of the Portage County Fair Has Designated Wednesday, August 25, as POLITICIANS' DAY. Extra police will be provided this day, but the management will not be responsible for anything taken from the pockets of the patrons of the fair.—*Ohio paper.*

Good Salesmanship.—"My husband appreciates me more than he used to."

"How did that happen?"

"Well, you see, he went to an intelligence office to hire a girl, and in describing me to her he imprest himself with a lot of my good qualities he hadn't before noticed."—*Boston Transcript.*

Scrambled Sexes.—

Gather round and hear Annabelle rave;
She is one you might call fashion's slave.
In a bobber shop chair
She dozed off, I declare,
And the bobber man gave her a shave.
—*C. A. Leedy, Youngstown Telegram.*

Go on and let Annabelle rave—
Your deeper compassion I crave:
When I took a nap
In his chair, the poor sap
Went and gave me a permanent wave!
—*Ted Robinson, Cleveland Plain Dealer.*